MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

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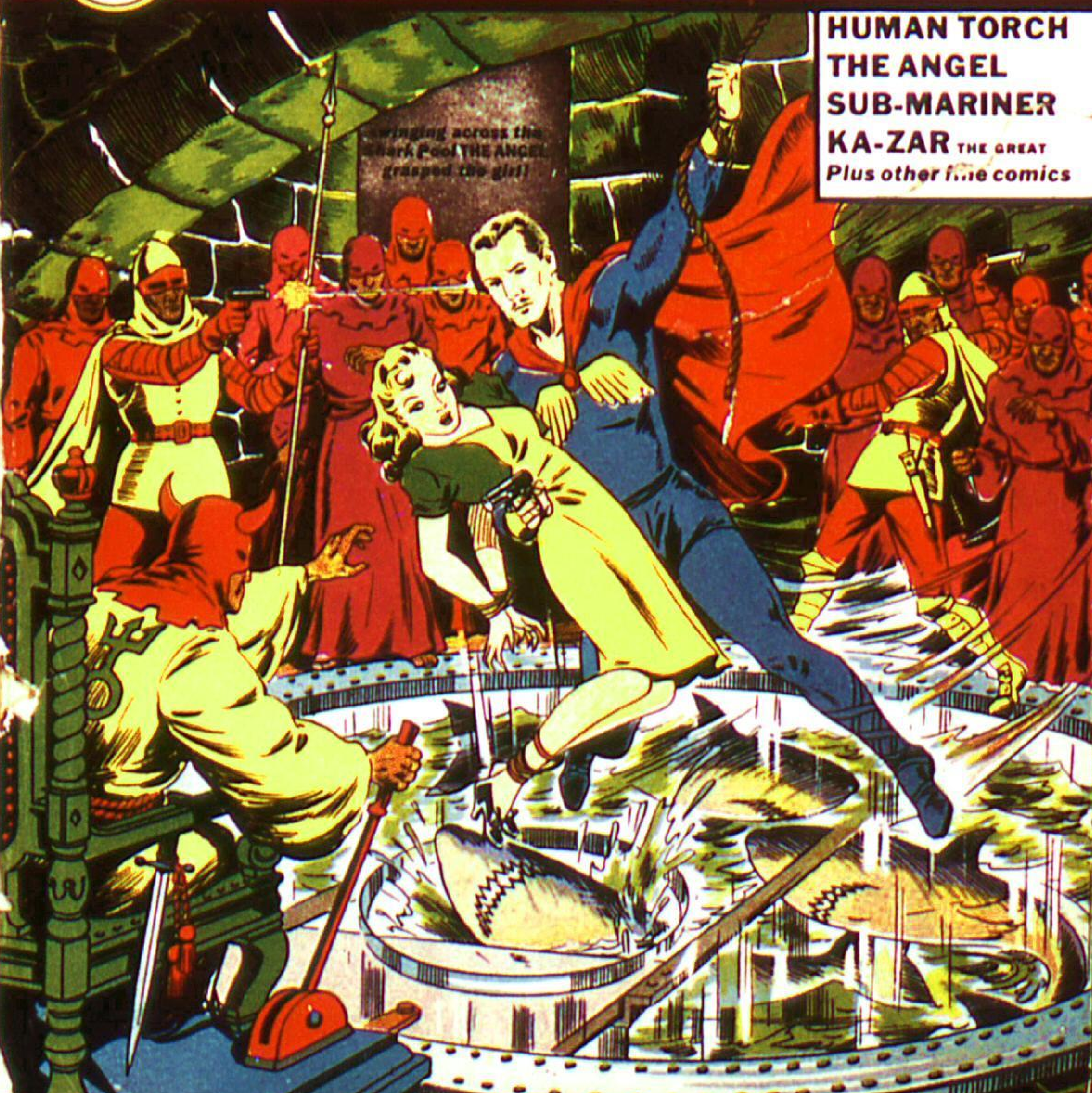
No. 6

HUMAN TORCH
THE ANGEL
SUB-MARINER
KA-ZAR THE GREAT
Plus other fine comics


Swinging across the Shark Pool THE ANGEL grasped the girl!

MECHANICS

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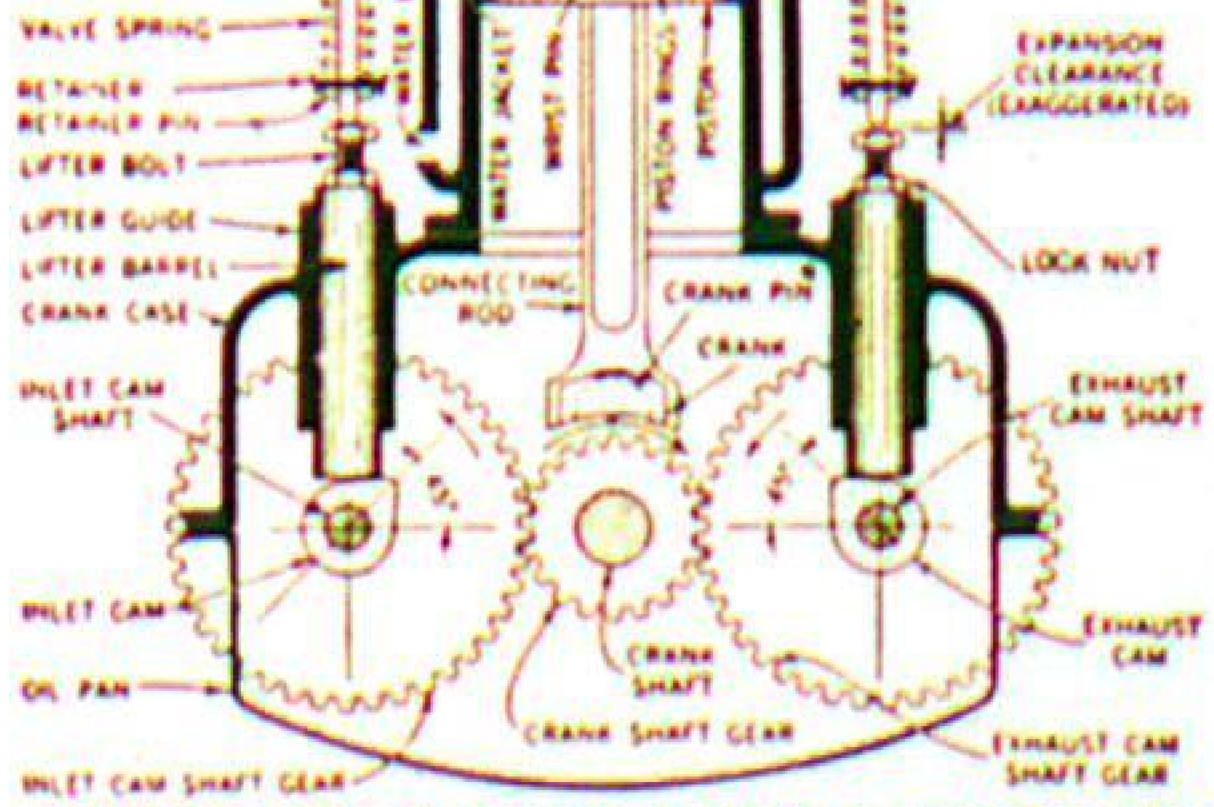
SPARK PLUG
WATER JACKET
WATER OUTLET
VALVE BONNET
INLET VALVE (BEGINS TO OPEN)
EXHAUST VALVE (CLOSED)
COMBUSTION CHAMBER
CYLINDER
FUEL INLET
EXHAUST OUTLET
VALVE STEM GUIDE
VALVE STEM
VALVE SPRING
RETAINER
RETAINER PIN
LIFTER BOLT
LIFTER GUIDE
LIFTER BARREL
CRANK CASE
WATER INLET
WATER JACKET
WRIST PIN
PISTON RINGS
PISTON
EXPANSION CLEARANCE (EXAGGERATED)
LOCK NUT
CONNECTING ROD
CRANK PIN
CRANK
INLET CAM SHAFT
EXHAUST CAM SHAFT
INLET CAM
EXHAUST CAM
OIL PAN
CRANK SHAFT
CRANK SHAFT GEAR
INLET CAM SHAFT GEAR
EXHAUST CAM SHAFT GEAR

SPECIMEN ILLUSTRATION—INSIDE VIEW OF MOTOR

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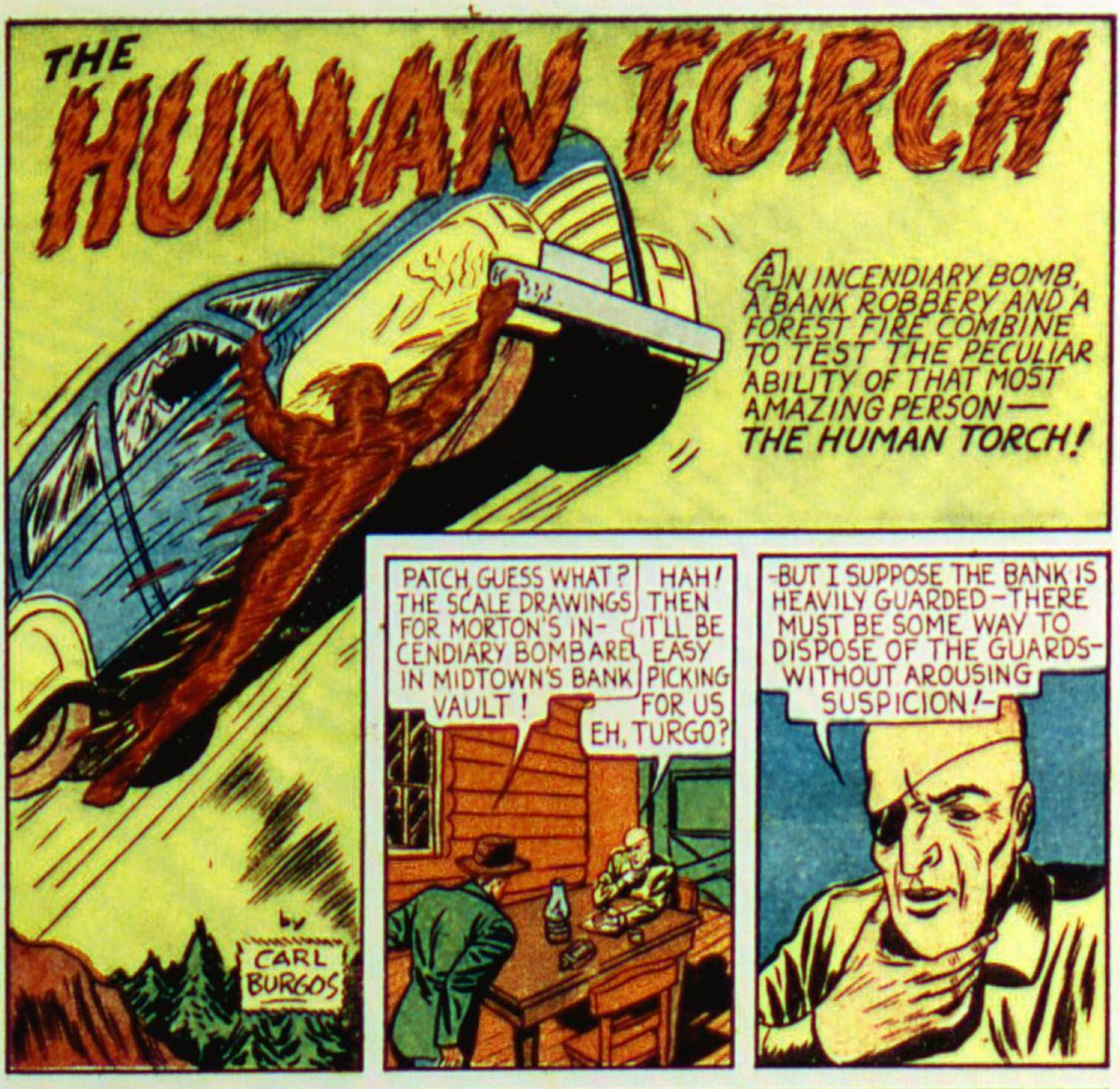
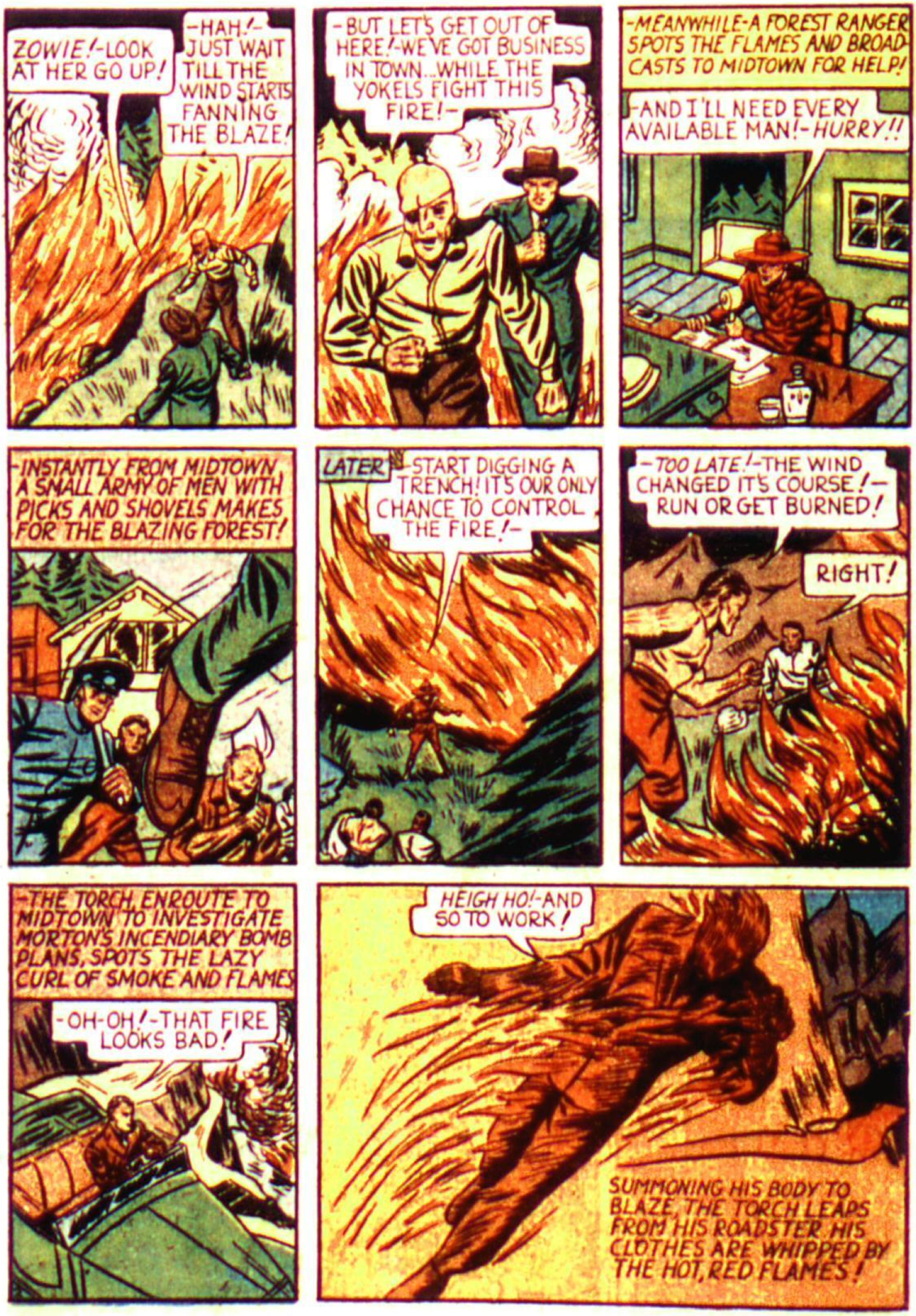
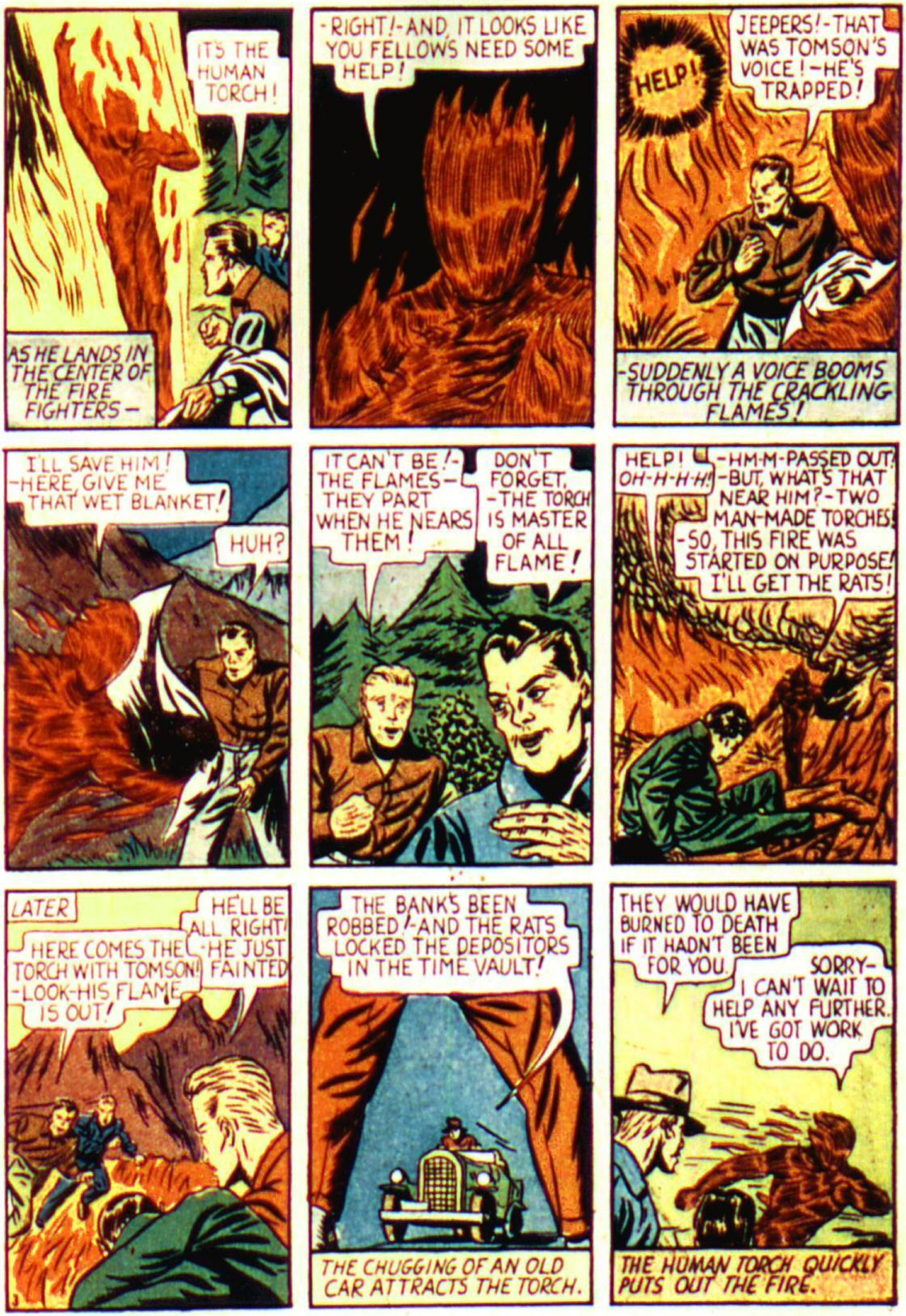
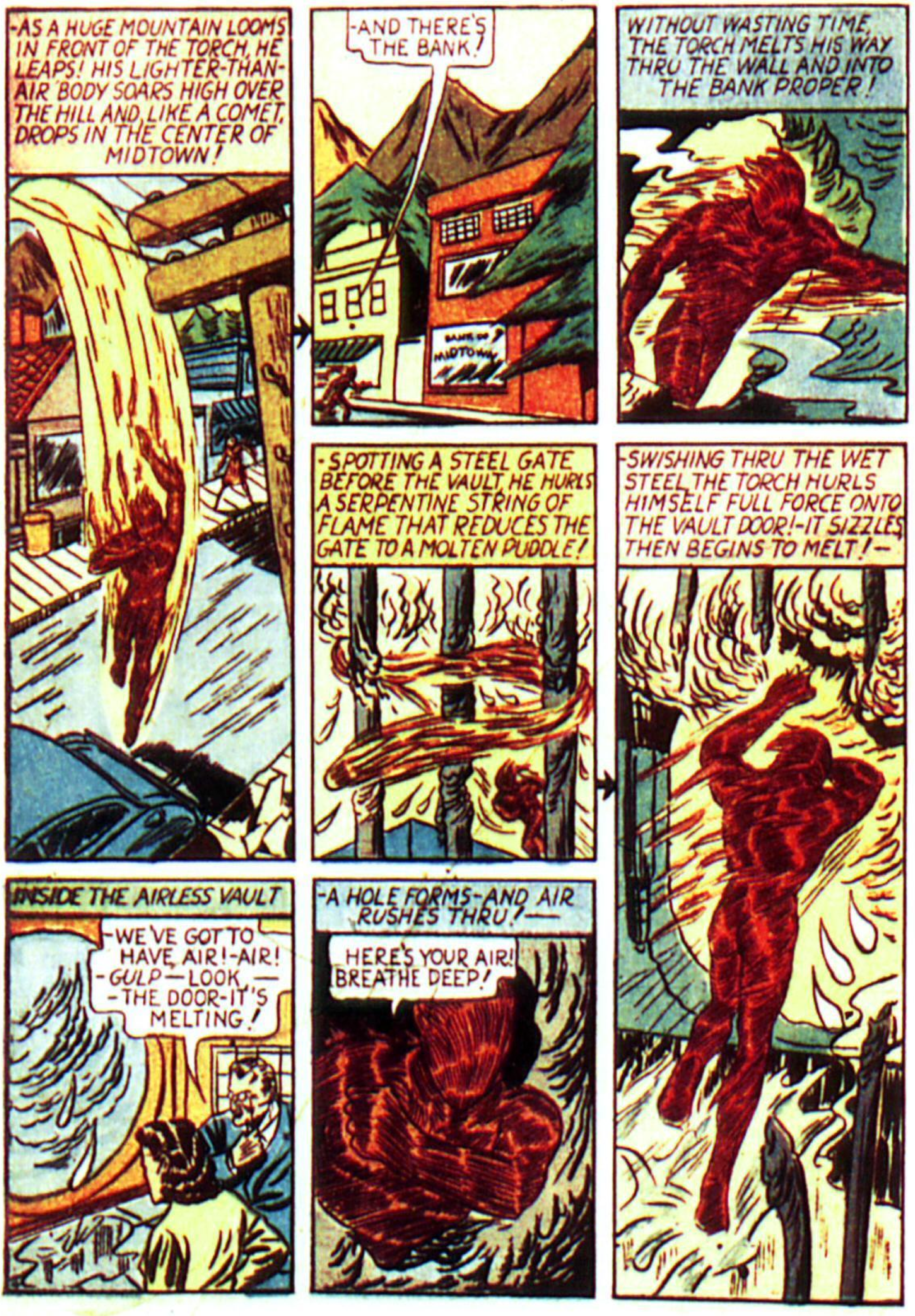
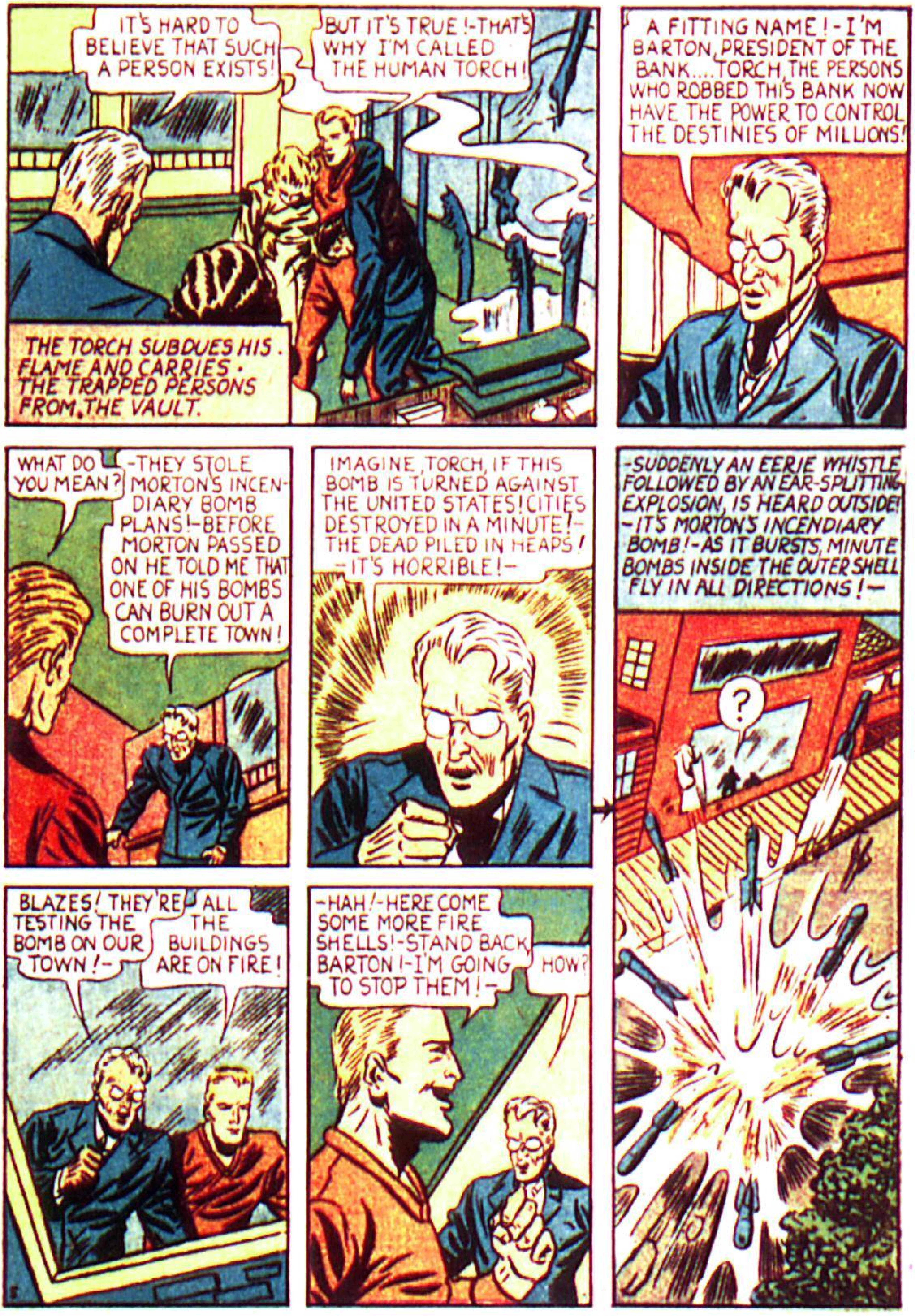
For advertising write MARVEL GROUP 330 W. 42nd St., New York, N. Y.

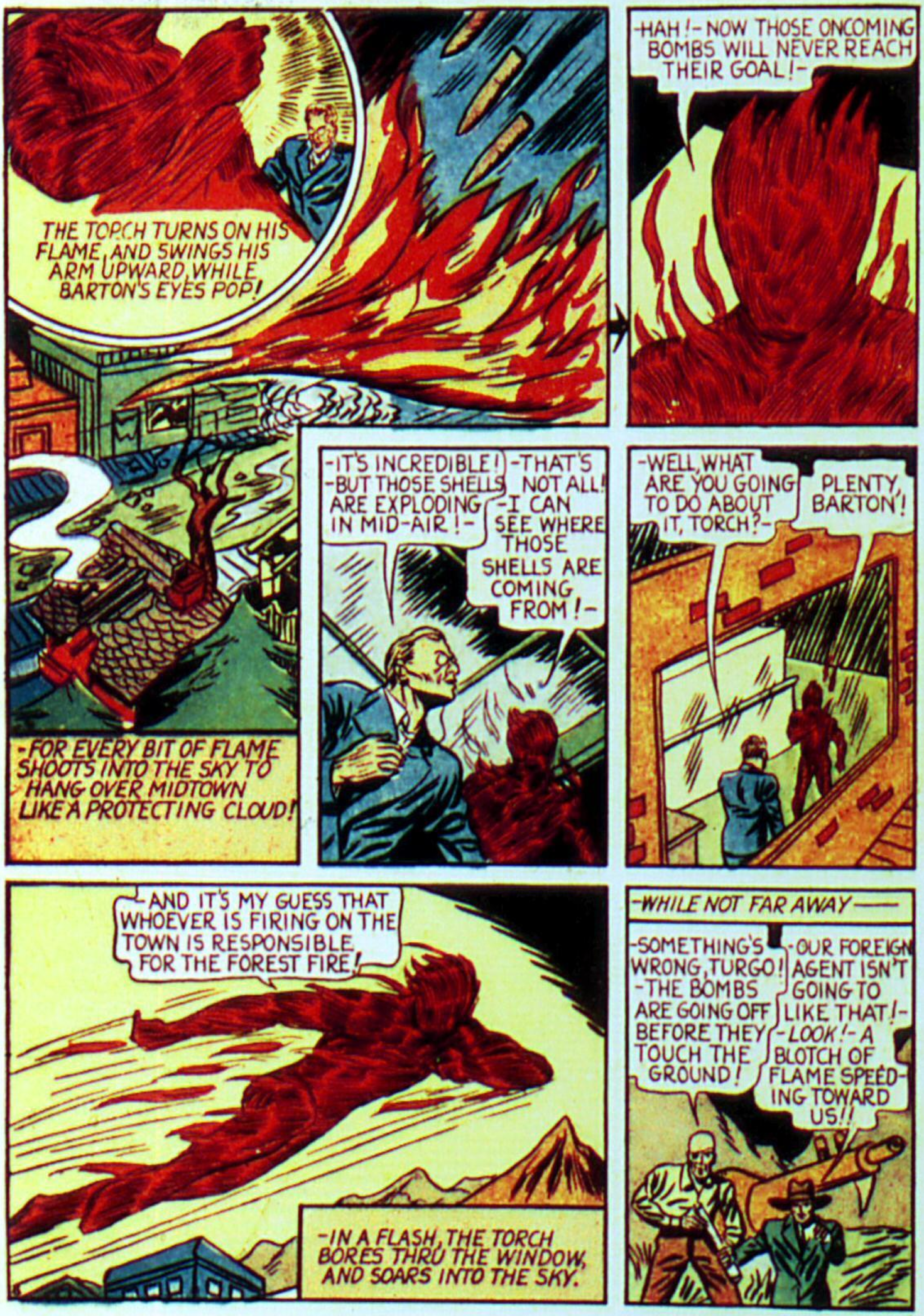

THE HUMAN TORCH
AN INCENDIARY BOMB, A BANK ROBBERY AND A FOREST FIRE COMBINE TO TEST THE PECULIAR ABILITY OF THAT MOST AMAZING PERSON — THE HUMAN TORCH!
by CARL BURGOS
PATCH, GUESS WHAT? THE SCALE DRAWINGS FOR MORTON'S INCENDIARY BOMB ARE IN MIDTOWN'S BANK VAULT!
HAH! THEN IT'LL BE EASY PICKING FOR US EH, TURGO?
-BUT I SUPPOSE THE BANK IS HEAVILY GUARDED-THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO DISPOSE OF THE GUARDS-WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION!-
JUMPING PINES! -I'VE GOT IT!
SPILL IT!
-SINCE MIDTOWN HAS A VOLUNTARY FIRE DEPARTMENT-EVERY MAN IN TOWN BELONGS TO IT!-EVEN THE SPECIAL POLICE!
I BEGIN TO SEE THE LIGHT!
-ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS START A FOREST FIRE!-
RIGHT! SO SIMPLE, IT'S PERFECT!

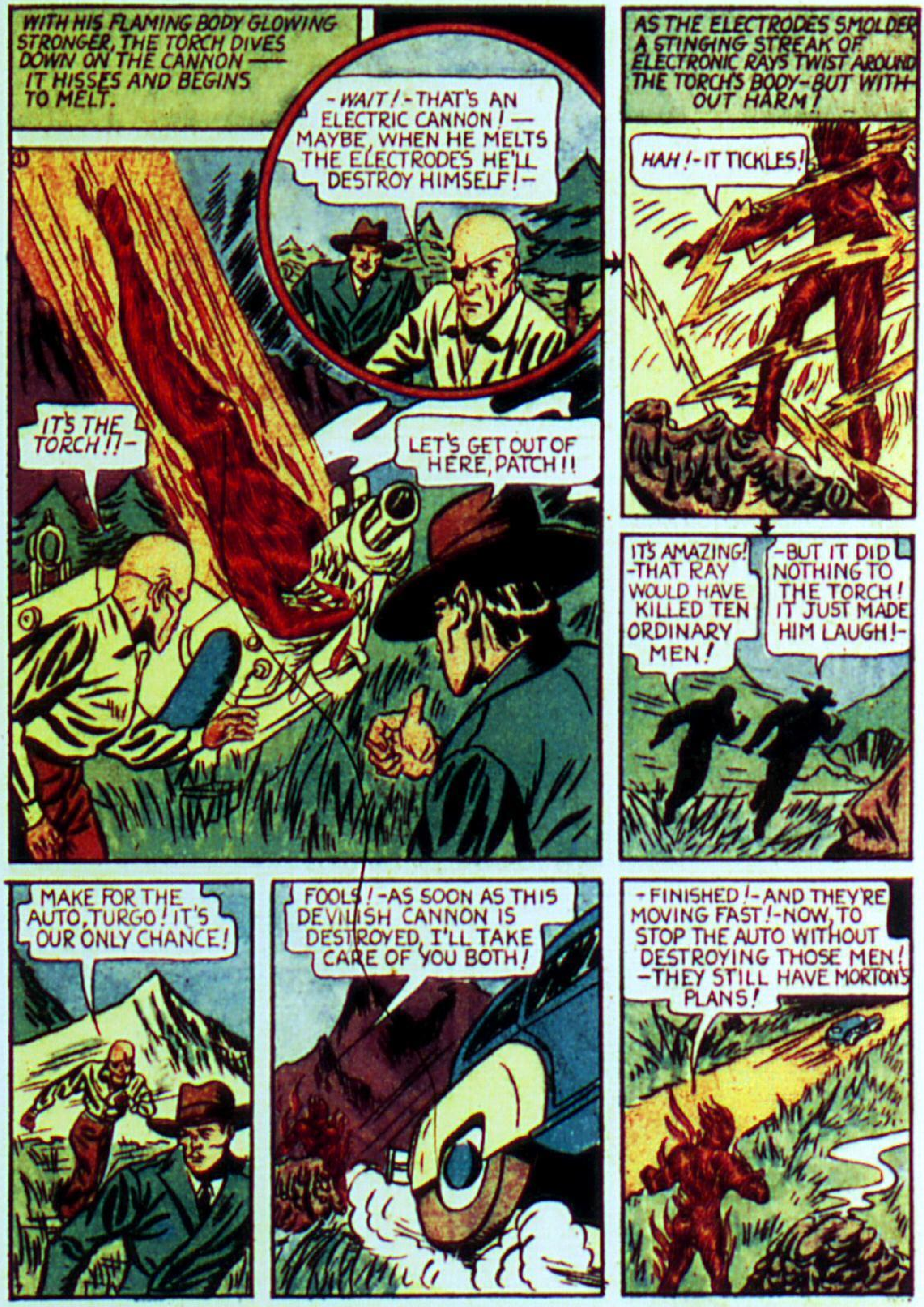

ZOWIE!-LOOK AT HER GO UP!
-HAH!- JUST WAIT TILL THE WIND STARTS FANNING THE BLAZE!
-BUT LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!-WE'VE GOT BUSINESS IN TOWN...WHILE THE YOKELS FIGHT THIS FIRE!-
-MEANWHILE-A FOREST RANGER SPOTS THE FLAMES AND BROADCASTS TO MIDTOWN FOR HELP!
-AND I'LL NEED EVERY AVAILABLE MAN!-HURRY!!
-INSTANTLY FROM MIDTOWN A SMALL ARMY OF MEN WITH PICKS AND SHOVELS MAKES FOR THE BLAZING FOREST!
LATER
-START DIGGING A TRENCH! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO CONTROL THE FIRE!-
-TOO LATE!-THE WIND CHANGED IT'S COURSE!- RUN OR GET BURNED!
RIGHT!
-THE TORCH, ENROUTE TO MIDTOWN TO INVESTIGATE MORTON'S INCENDIARY BOMB PLANS, SPOTS THE LAZY CURL OF SMOKE AND FLAMES
-OH-OH!-THAT FIRE LOOKS BAD!
HEIGH HO!-AND SO TO WORK!
SUMMONING HIS BODY TO BLAZE, THE TORCH LEAPS FROM HIS ROADSTER. HIS CLOTHES ARE WHIPPED BY THE HOT, RED FLAMES!

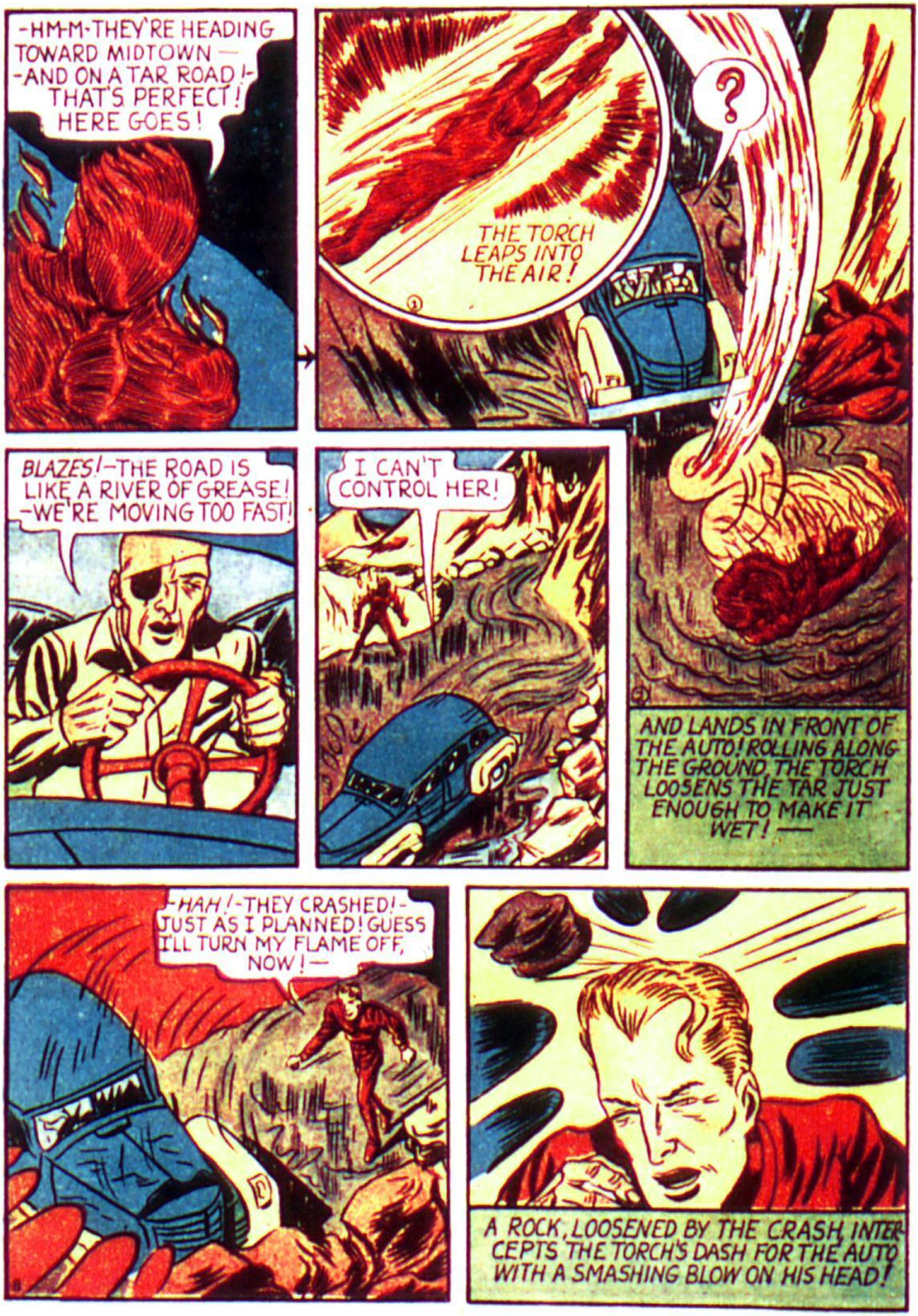

IT'S THE HUMAN TORCH!
AS HE LANDS IN THE CENTER OF THE FIRE FIGHTERS—
-RIGHT!-AND, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU FELLOWS NEED SOME HELP!
HELP!
JEEPERS!-THAT WAS TOMSON'S VOICE!-HE'S TRAPPED!
-SUDDENLY A VOICE BOOMS THROUGH THE CRACKLING FLAMES!
I'LL SAVE HIM! -HERE, GIVE ME THAT WET BLANKET!
HUH?
IT CAN'T BE!-THE FLAMES—THEY PART WHEN HE NEARS THEM!
DON'T FORGET, -THE TORCH IS MASTER OF ALL FLAME!
HELP! OH-H-H-H!
-HM-M-PASSED OUT! -BUT, WHAT'S THAT NEAR HIM?-TWO MAN-MADE TORCHES! -SO, THIS FIRE WAS STARTED ON PURPOSE! I'LL GET THE RATS!
LATER
HERE COMES THE TORCH WITH TOMSON! -LOOK-HIS FLAME IS OUT!
HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT! -HE JUST FAINTED
THE BANK'S BEEN ROBBED!-AND THE RATS LOCKED THE DEPOSITORS IN THE TIME VAULT!
THE CHUGGING OF AN OLD CAR ATTRACTS THE TORCH.
THEY WOULD HAVE BURNED TO DEATH IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU.
SORRY- I CAN'T WAIT TO HELP ANY FURTHER. I'VE GOT WORK TO DO.
THE HUMAN TORCH QUICKLY PUTS OUT THE FIRE.

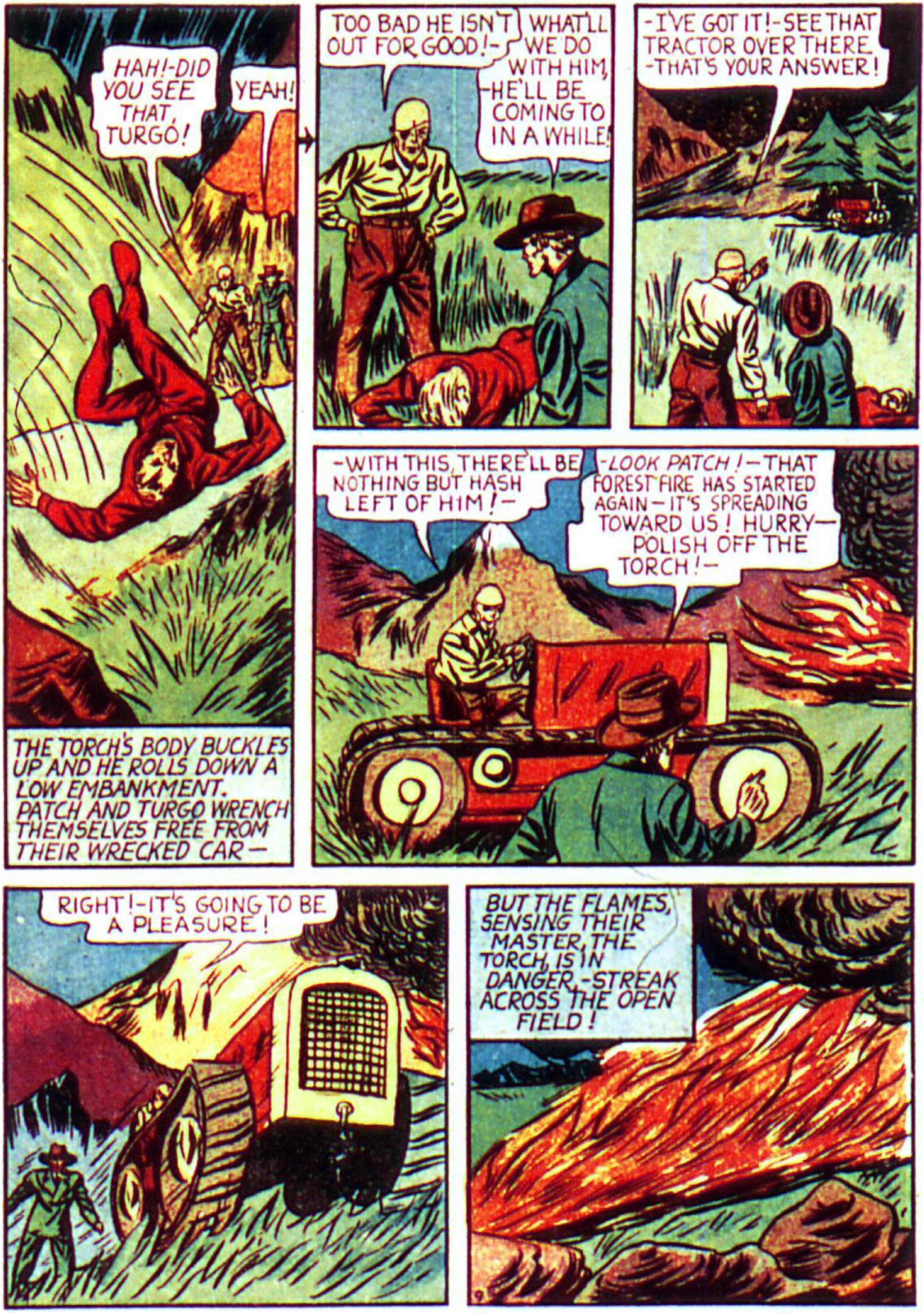

-AS A HUGE MOUNTAIN LOOMS IN FRONT OF THE TORCH, HE LEAPS! HIS LIGHTER-THAN-AIR BODY SOARS HIGH OVER THE HILL AND, LIKE A COMET, DROPS IN THE CENTER OF MIDTOWN!
-AND THERE'S THE BANK!
BANK OF MIDTOWN
WITHOUT WASTING TIME, THE TORCH MELTS HIS WAY THRU THE WALL AND INTO THE BANK PROPER!
-SPOTTING A STEEL GATE BEFORE THE VAULT, HE HURLS A SERPENTINE STRING OF FLAME THAT REDUCES THE GATE TO A MOLTEN PUDDLE!
-SWISHING THRU THE WET STEEL, THE TORCH HURLS HIMSELF FULL FORCE ONTO THE VAULT DOOR!-IT SIZZLES, THEN BEGINS TO MELT!-
INSIDE THE AIRLESS VAULT
-WE'VE GOT TO HAVE AIR!-AIR! -GULP-LOOK,- -THE DOOR-IT'S MELTING!
-A HOLE FORMS-AND AIR RUSHES THRU!-
HERE'S YOUR AIR! BREATHE DEEP!

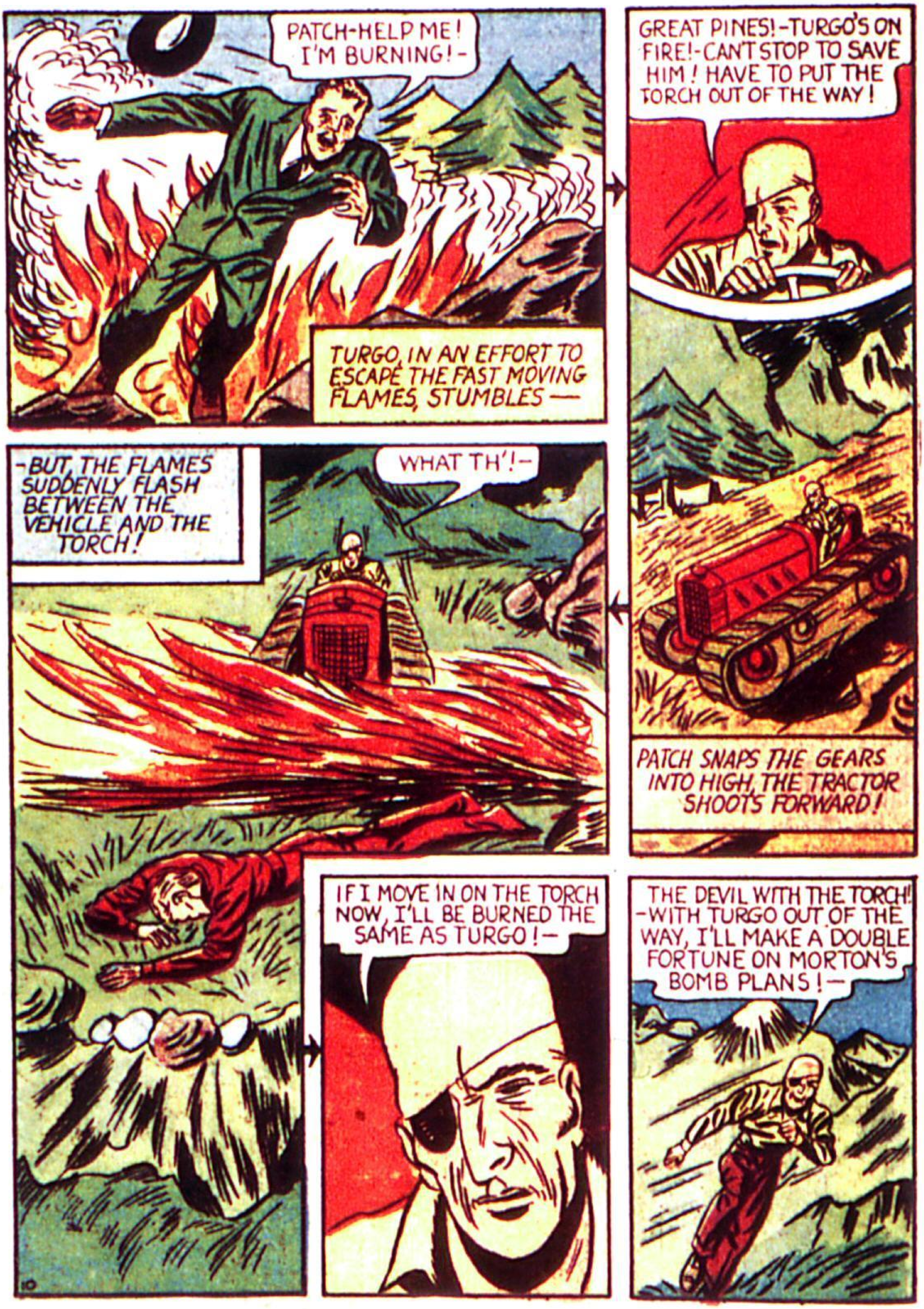

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT SUCH A PERSON EXISTS!
BUT IT'S TRUE!-THAT'S WHY I'M CALLED THE HUMAN TORCH!
THE TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME AND CARRIES THE TRAPPED PERSONS FROM THE VAULT.
A FITTING NAME!-I'M BARTON, PRESIDENT OF THE BANK....TORCH, THE PERSONS WHO ROBBED THIS BANK NOW HAVE THE POWER TO CONTROL THE DESTINIES OF MILLIONS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
-THEY STOLE MORTON'S INCENDIARY BOMB PLANS!-BEFORE MORTON PASSED ON HE TOLD ME THAT ONE OF HIS BOMBS CAN BURN OUT A COMPLETE TOWN!
IMAGINE, TORCH, IF THIS BOMB IS TURNED AGAINST THE UNITED STATES! CITIES DESTROYED IN A MINUTE!-THE DEAD PILED IN HEAPS! -IT'S HORRIBLE!-
-SUDDENLY AN EERIE WHISTLE, FOLLOWED BY AN EAR-SPLITTING EXPLOSION, IS HEARD OUTSIDE! -IT'S MORTON'S INCENDIARY BOMB!-AS IT BURSTS, MINUTE BOMBS INSIDE THE OUTER SHELL FLY IN ALL DIRECTIONS!-
?
BLAZES! THEY'RE TESTING THE BOMB ON OUR TOWN!-
ALL THE BUILDINGS ARE ON FIRE!
-HAH!-HERE COME SOME MORE FIRE SHELLS!-STAND BACK BARTON!-I'M GOING TO STOP THEM!-
HOW?

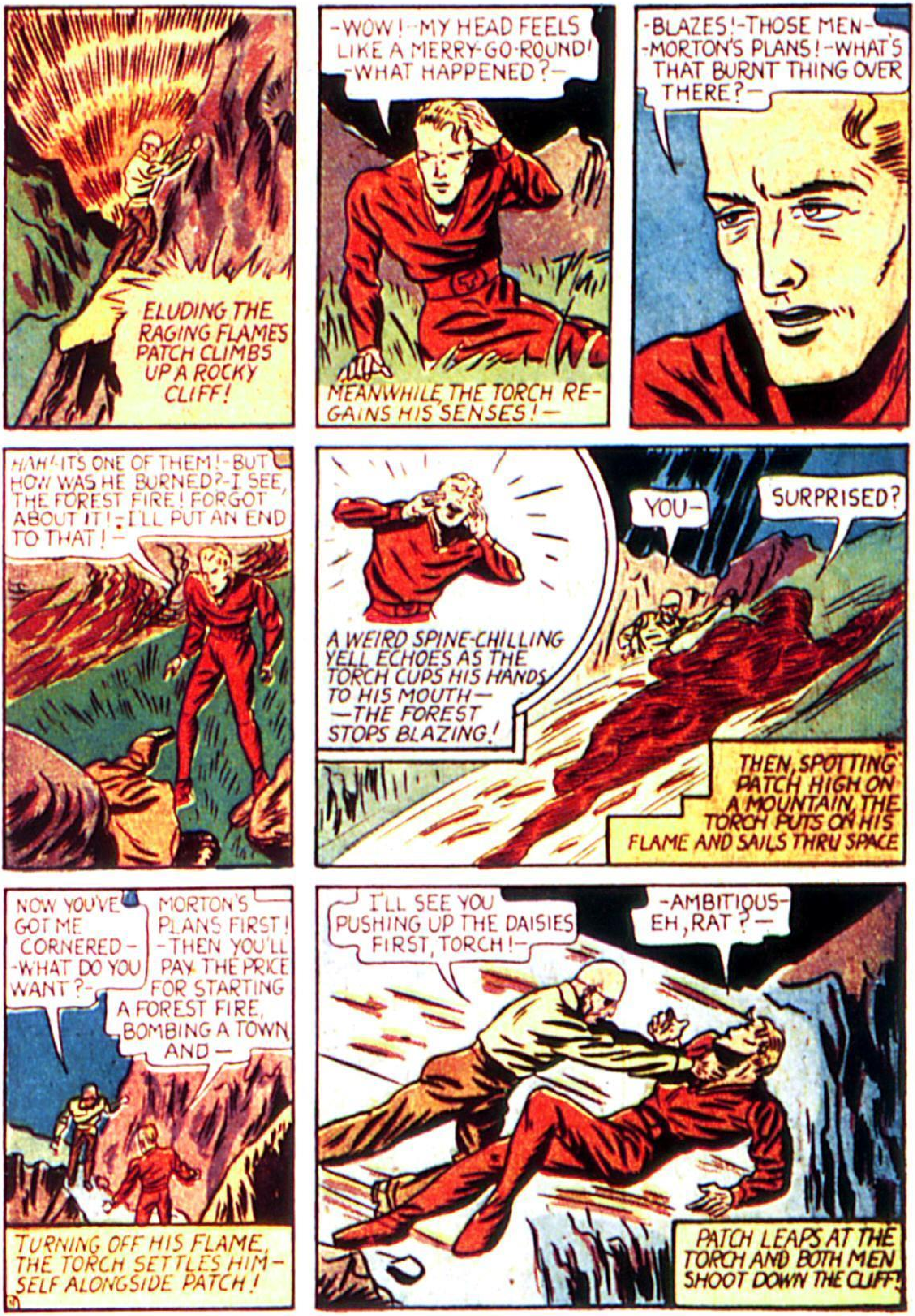

THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME, AND SWINGS HIS ARM UPWARD, WHILE BARTON'S EYES POP!
-HAH!-NOW THOSE ONCOMING BOMBS WILL NEVER REACH THEIR GOAL!-
-FOR EVERY BIT OF FLAME SHOOTS INTO THE SKY TO HANG OVER MIDTOWN LIKE A PROTECTING CLOUD!
-IT'S INCREDIBLE!-BUT THOSE SHELLS ARE EXPLODING IN MID-AIR!-
-THAT'S NOT ALL!-I CAN SEE WHERE THOSE SHELLS ARE COMING FROM!-
-WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT, TORCH?-
PLENTY, BARTON!
-IN A FLASH, THE TORCH BORES THRU THE WINDOW, AND SOARS INTO THE SKY.
-AND IT'S MY GUESS THAT WHOEVER IS FIRING ON THE TOWN IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FOREST FIRE!
-WHILE NOT FAR AWAY——
-SOMETHING'S WRONG, TURGO!-THE BOMBS ARE GOING OFF BEFORE THEY TOUCH THE GROUND!
-OUR FOREIGN AGENT ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THAT!-*-LOOK!-*A BLOTCH OF FLAME SPEEDING TOWARD US!!

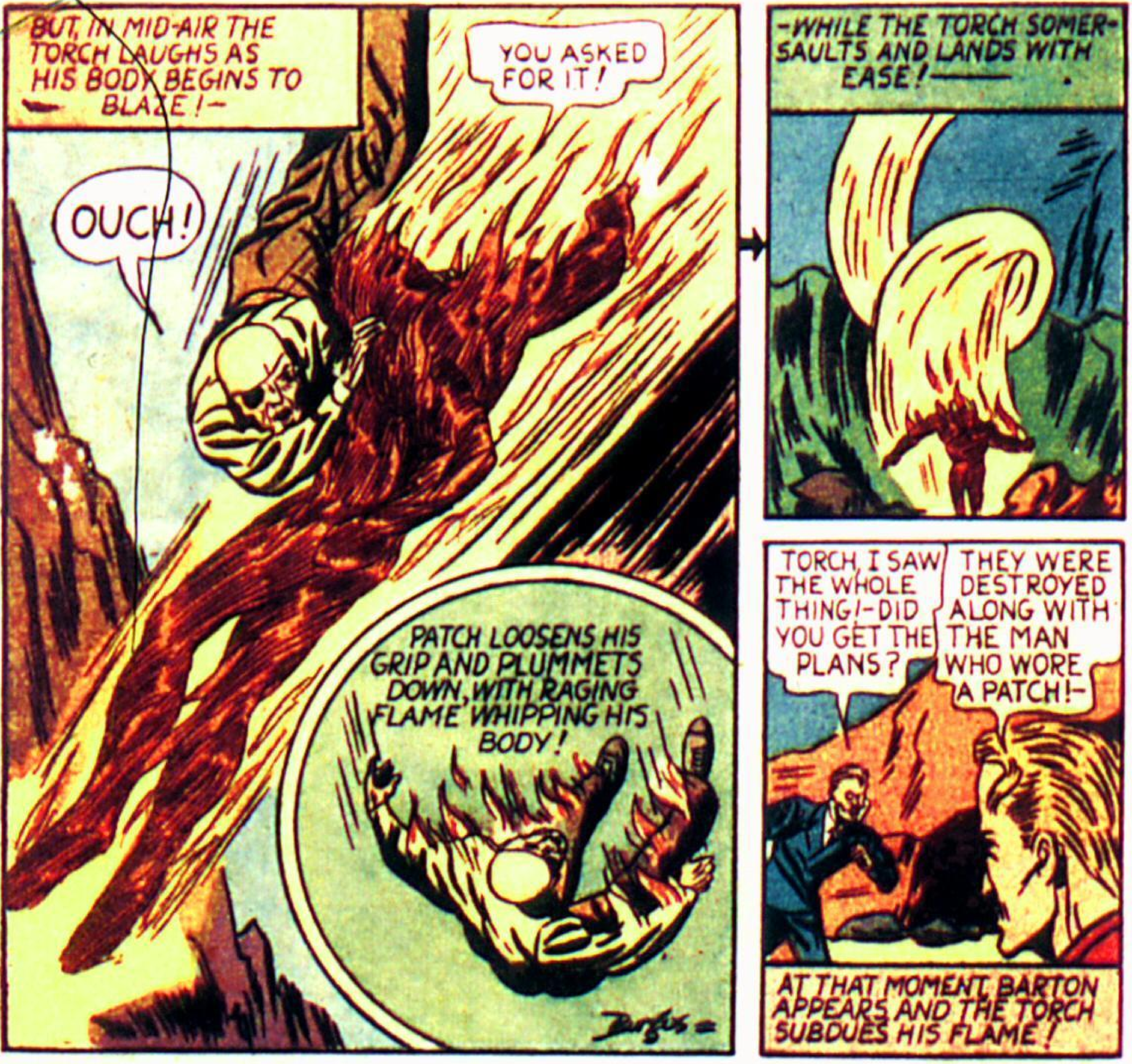

WITH HIS FLAMING BODY GLOWING STRONGER, THE TORCH DIVES DOWN ON THE CANNON —— IT HISSES AND BEGINS TO MELT.
-WAIT!-THAT'S AN ELECTRIC CANNON!— MAYBE, WHEN HE MELTS THE ELECTRODES HE'LL DESTROY HIMSELF!-
IT'S THE TORCH!!-
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, PATCH!!
AS THE ELECTRODES SMOLDER, A STINGING STREAK OF ELECTRONIC RAYS TWIST AROUND THE TORCH'S BODY-BUT WITHOUT HARM!
HAH!-IT TICKLES!
IT'S AMAZING! -THAT RAY WOULD HAVE KILLED TEN ORDINARY MEN!
-BUT IT DID NOTHING TO THE TORCH! IT JUST MADE HIM LAUGH!-
MAKE FOR THE AUTO, TURGO! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
FOOLS!-AS SOON AS THIS DEVILISH CANNON IS DESTROYED, I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU BOTH!
-FINISHED!-AND THEY'RE MOVING FAST!-NOW, TO STOP THE AUTO WITHOUT DESTROYING THOSE MEN! -THEY STILL HAVE MORTON'S PLANS!

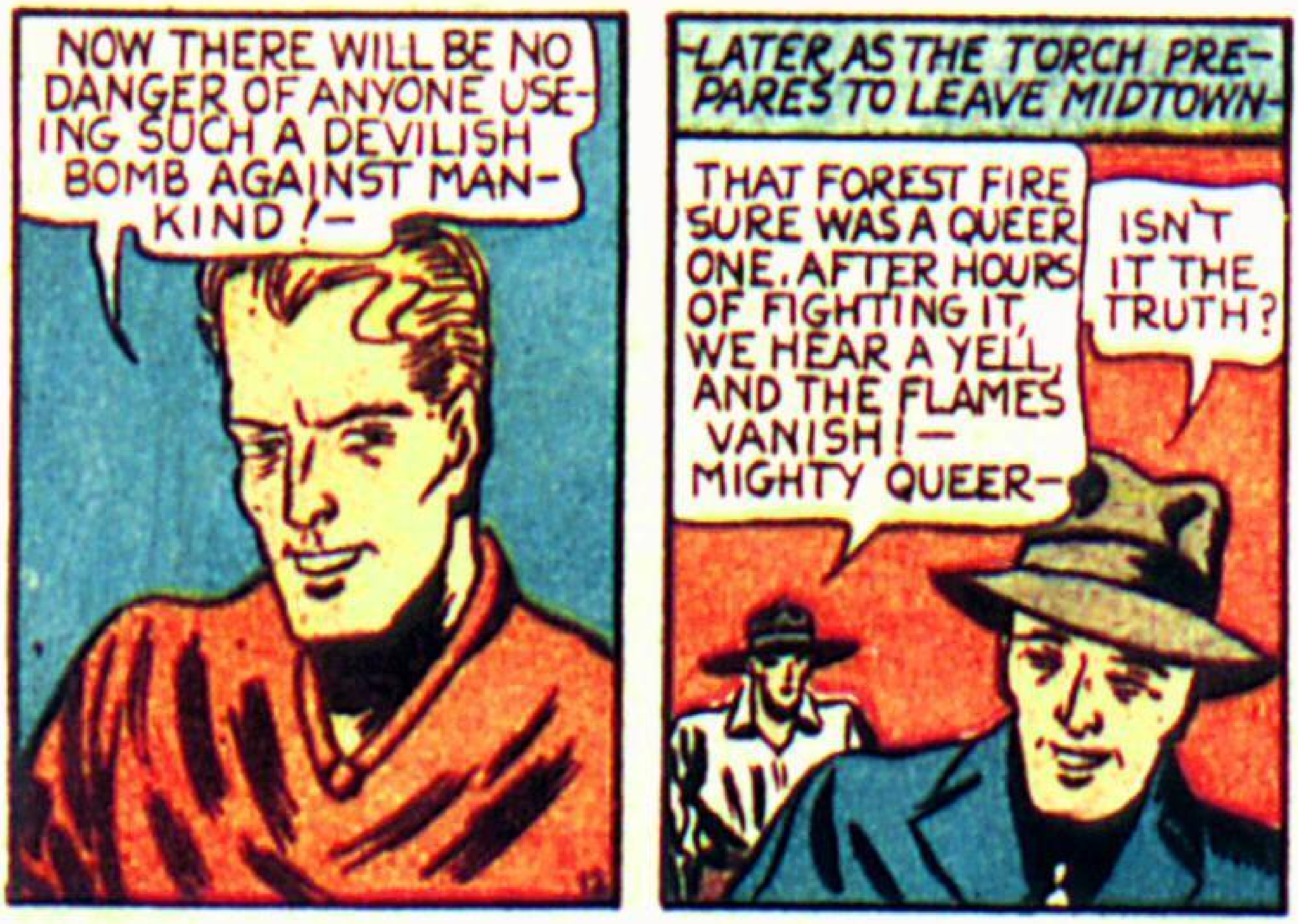

-HM-M-THEY'RE HEADING TOWARD MIDTOWN — -AND ON A TAR ROAD!- THAT'S PERFECT! HERE GOES!
?
THE TORCH LEAPS INTO THE AIR!
BLAZES!-THE ROAD IS LIKE A RIVER OF GREASE! -WE'RE MOVING TOO FAST!
I CAN'T CONTROL HER!
AND LANDS IN FRONT OF THE AUTO! ROLLING ALONG THE GROUND, THE TORCH LOOSENS THE TAR JUST ENOUGH TO MAKE IT WET! —
-HAH!-THEY CRASHED!- JUST AS I PLANNED! GUESS I'LL TURN MY FLAME OFF, NOW!—
A ROCK, LOOSENED BY THE CRASH, INTERCEPTS THE TORCH'S DASH FOR THE AUTO WITH A SMASHING BLOW ON HIS HEAD!


HAH!-DID YOU SEE THAT, TURGO!
YEAH!
THE TORCH'S BODY BUCKLES UP AND HE ROLLS DOWN A LOW EMBANKMENT. PATCH AND TURGO WRENCH THEMSELVES FREE FROM THEIR WRECKED CAR—
TOO BAD HE ISN'T OUT FOR GOOD!-
WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM, -HE'LL BE COMING TO IN A WHILE!
-I'VE GOT IT!-SEE THAT TRACTOR OVER THERE. -THAT'S YOUR ANSWER!
-WITH THIS, THERE'LL BE NOTHING BUT HASH LEFT OF HIM!—
-LOOK PATCH!—THAT FOREST FIRE HAS STARTED AGAIN—IT'S SPREADING TOWARD US! HURRY— POLISH OFF THE TORCH!—
RIGHT!-IT'S GOING TO BE A PLEASURE!
BUT THE FLAMES, SENSING THEIR MASTER, THE TORCH, IS IN DANGER,-STREAK ACROSS THE OPEN FIELD!


PATCH-HELP ME! I'M BURNING!-
TURGO, IN AN EFFORT TO ESCAPE THE FAST MOVING FLAMES, STUMBLES —
GREAT PINES!-TURGO'S ON FIRE!-CAN'T STOP TO SAVE HIM! HAVE TO PUT THE TORCH OUT OF THE WAY!
PATCH SNAPS THE GEARS INTO HIGH, THE TRACTOR SHOOTS FORWARD!
-BUT, THE FLAMES SUDDENLY FLASH BETWEEN THE VEHICLE AND THE TORCH!
WHAT TH'!-
IF I MOVE IN ON THE TORCH NOW, I'LL BE BURNED THE SAME AS TURGO!-
THE DEVIL WITH THE TORCH! -WITH TURGO OUT OF THE WAY, I'LL MAKE A DOUBLE FORTUNE ON MORTON'S BOMB PLANS!-

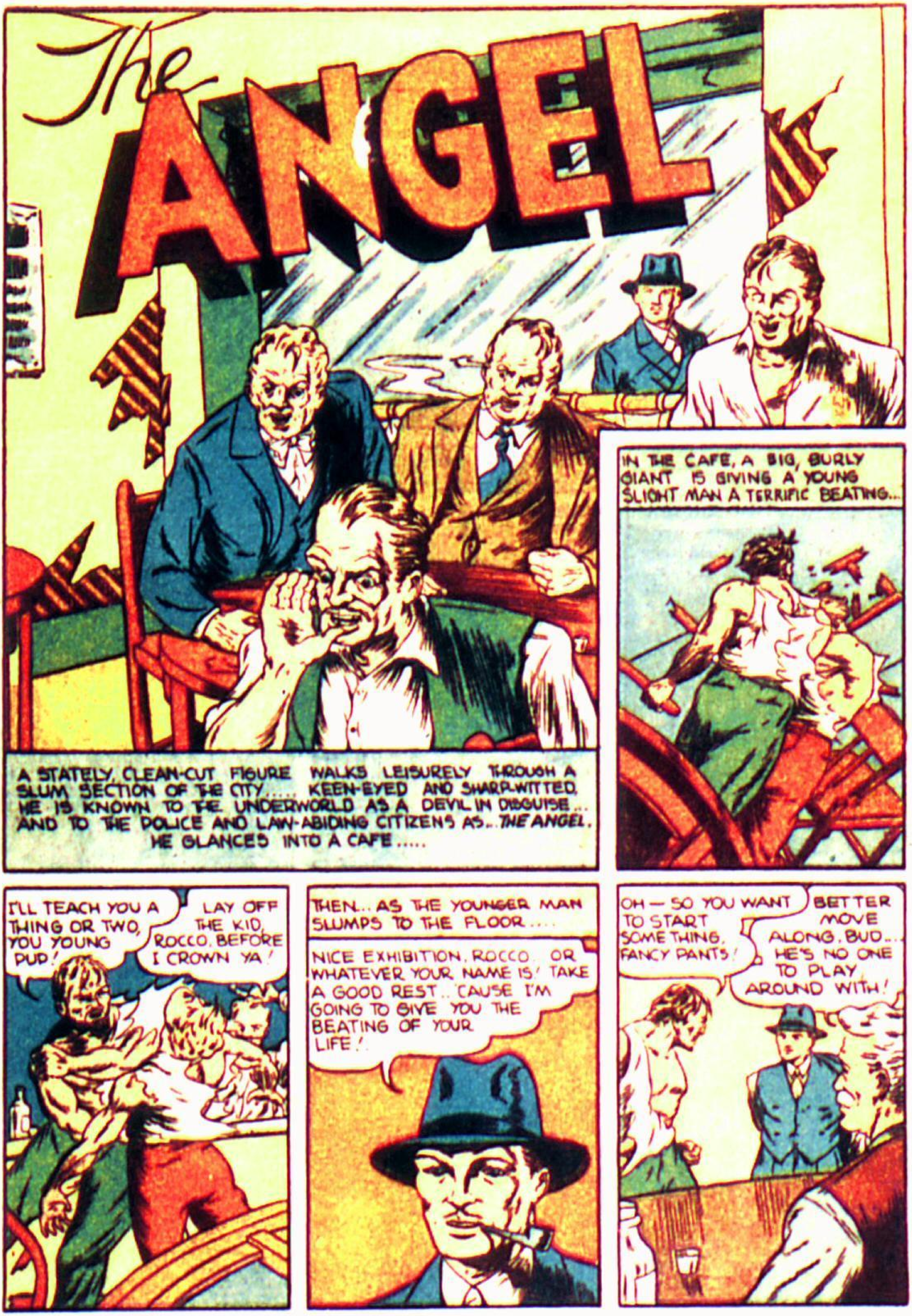

ELUDING THE RAGING FLAMES PATCH CLIMBS UP A ROCKY CLIFF!
-WOW! -MY HEAD FEELS LIKE A MERRY-GO-ROUND! -WHAT HAPPENED?-
MEANWHILE, THE TORCH REGAINS HIS SENSES!—
-BLAZES! -THOSE MEN- -MORTON'S PLANS! -WHAT'S THAT BURNT THING OVER THERE?-
HAH! -ITS ONE OF THEM! -BUT HOW WAS HE BURNED? -I SEE, THE FOREST FIRE! FORGOT ABOUT IT! -I'LL PUT AN END TO THAT!-
A WEIRD SPINE-CHILLING YELL ECHOES AS THE TORCH CUPS HIS HANDS TO HIS MOUTH— —THE FOREST STOPS BLAZING!
YOU-
SURPRISED?
THEN, SPOTTING PATCH HIGH ON A MOUNTAIN, THE TORCH PUTS ON HIS FLAME AND SAILS THRU SPACE
NOW YOU'VE GOT ME CORNERED- -WHAT DO YOU WANT?-
MORTON'S PLANS FIRST! -THEN YOU'LL PAY THE PRICE FOR STARTING A FOREST FIRE, BOMBING A TOWN AND—
TURNING OFF HIS FLAME, THE TORCH SETTLES HIMSELF ALONGSIDE PATCH!
I'LL SEE YOU PUSHING UP THE DAISIES FIRST, TORCH!-
-AMBITIOUS- EH, RAT?—
PATCH LEAPS AT THE TORCH AND BOTH MEN SHOOT DOWN THE CLIFF!


BUT, IN MID-AIR THE TORCH LAUGHS AS HIS BODY BEGINS TO BLAZE!-
YOU ASKED FOR IT!
OUCH!
-WHILE THE TORCH SOMERSAULTS AND LANDS WITH EASE!
PATCH LOOSENS HIS GRIP AND PLUMMETS DOWN, WITH RAGING FLAME WHIPPING HIS BODY!
Burgos
TORCH, I SAW THE WHOLE THING!-DID YOU GET THE PLANS?
THEY WERE DESTROYED ALONG WITH THE MAN WHO WORE A PATCH!-
AT THAT MOMENT, BARTON APPEARS AND THE TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME!


NOW THERE WILL BE NO DANGER OF ANYONE USING SUCH A DEVILISH BOMB AGAINST MANKIND!-
-LATER AS THE TORCH PREPARES TO LEAVE MIDTOWN-
THAT FOREST FIRE SURE WAS A QUEER ONE. AFTER HOURS OF FIGHTING IT, WE HEAR A YELL, AND THE FLAMES VANISH!- MIGHTY QUEER-
ISN'T IT THE TRUTH?

**NEXT MONTH
ANOTHER
COMPLETE
HUMAN
TORCH
PICTURE
ACTION
STORY**

The ANGEL



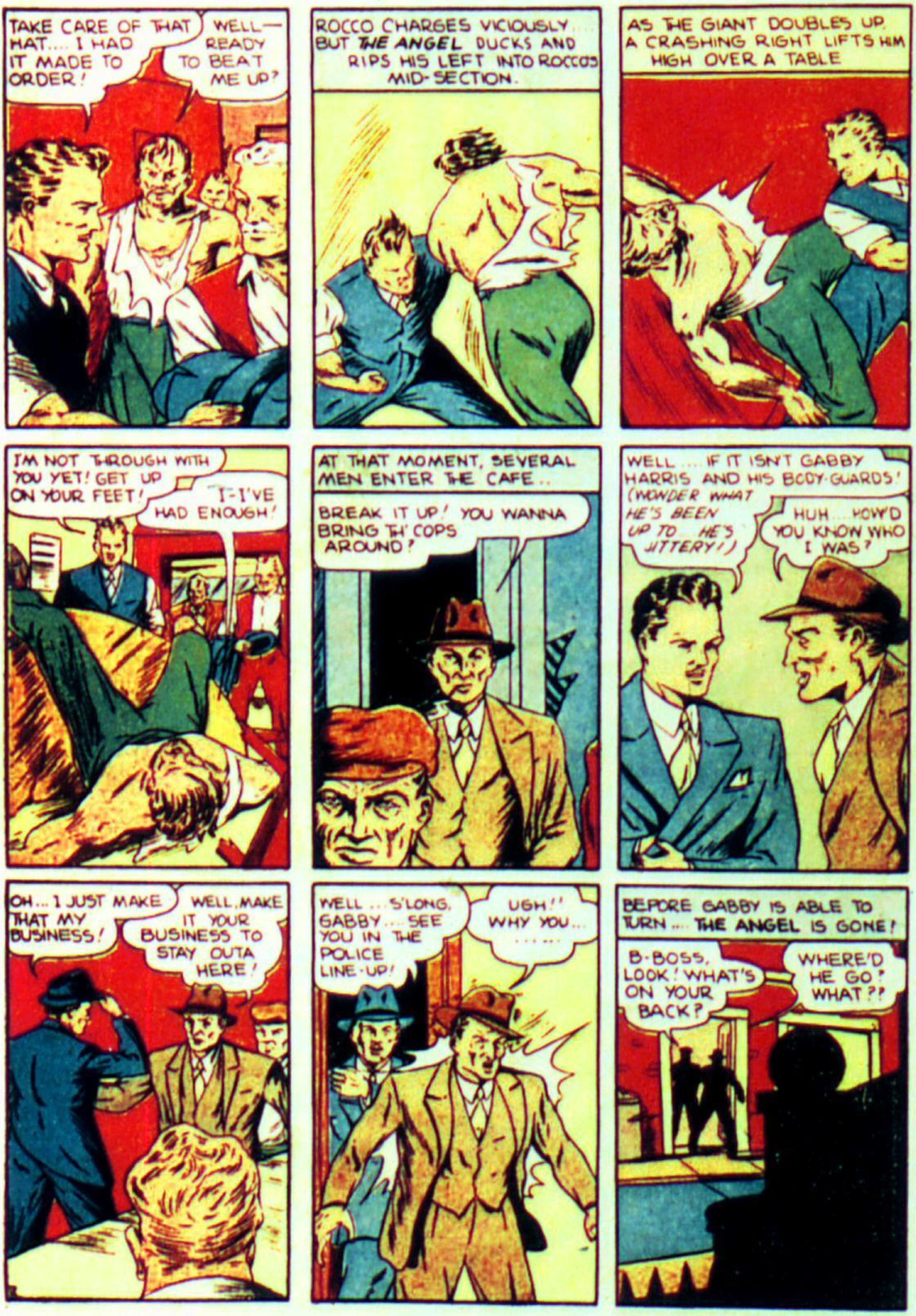
A STATELY, CLEAN-CUT FIGURE WALKS LEISURELY THROUGH A SLUM SECTION OF THE CITY..... KEEN-EYED AND SHARP-WITTED, HE IS KNOWN TO THE UNDERWORLD AS A DEVIL IN DISGUISE... AND TO THE POLICE AND LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS AS... *THE ANGEL.* HE GLANCES INTO A CAFE.....

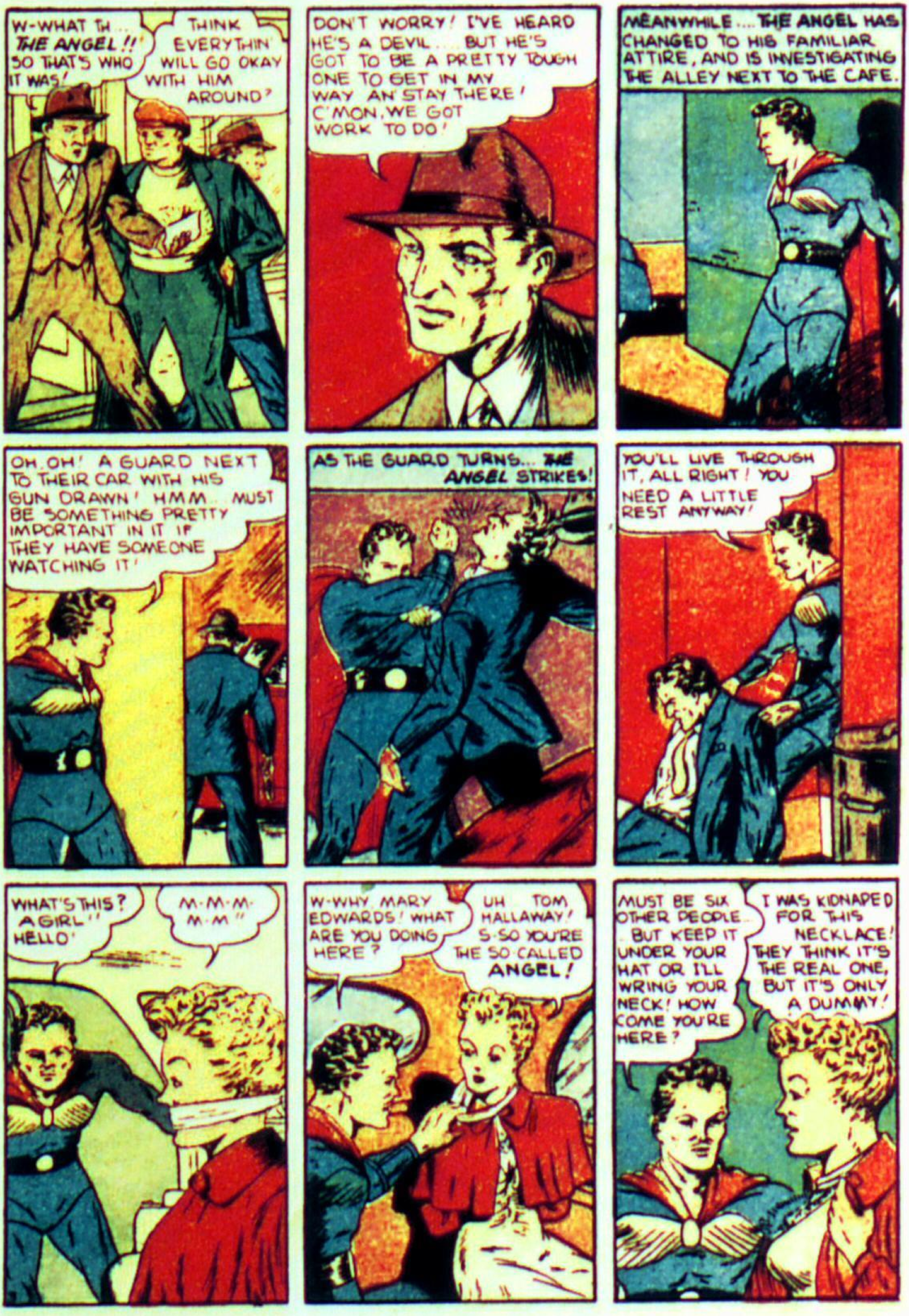
IN THE CAFE, A BIG, BURLY GIANT IS GIVING A YOUNG SLIGHT MAN A TERRIFIC BEATING...

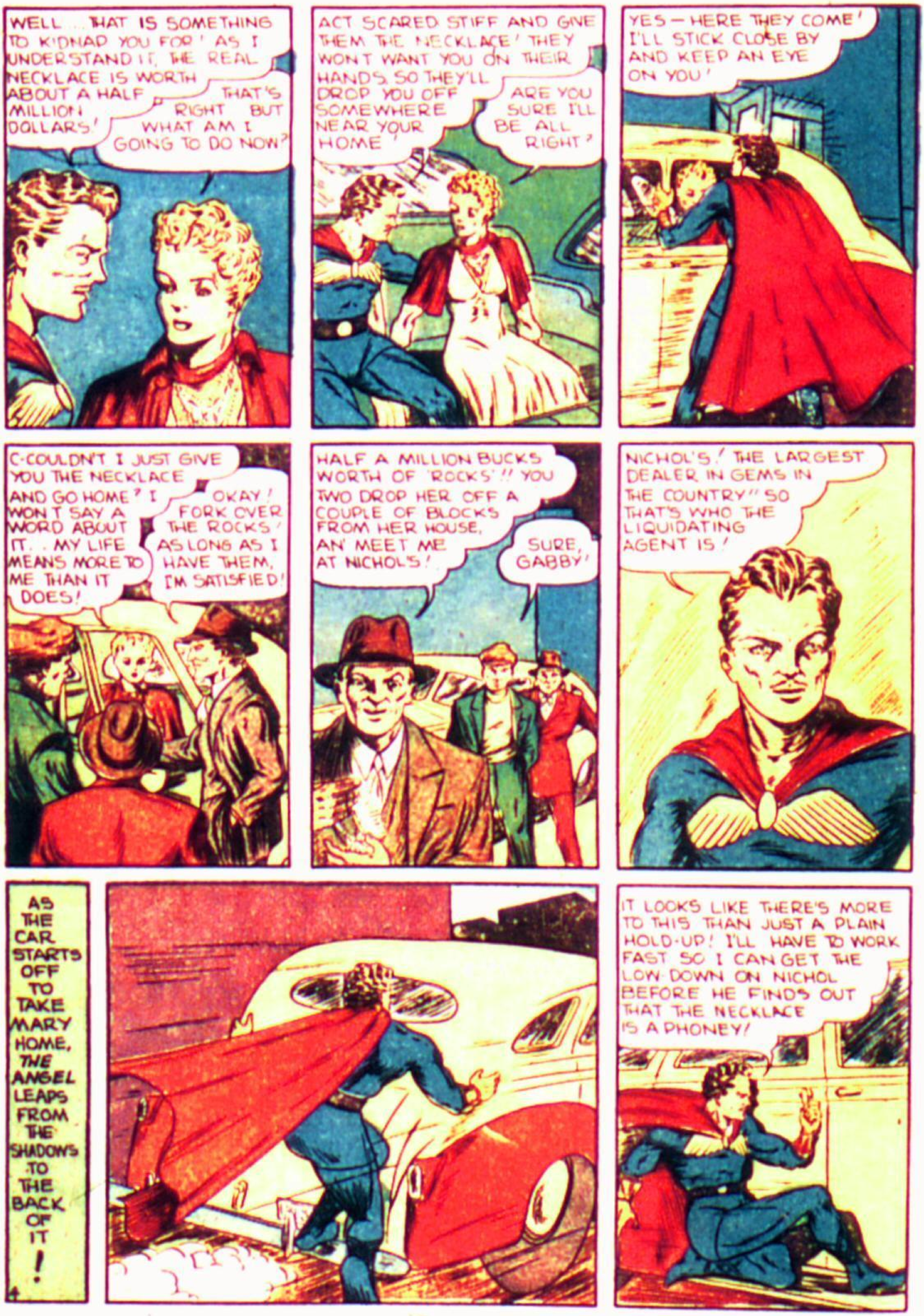
I'LL TEACH YOU A THING OR TWO, YOU YOUNG PUP!
LAY OFF THE KID, ROCCO, BEFORE I CROWN YA!

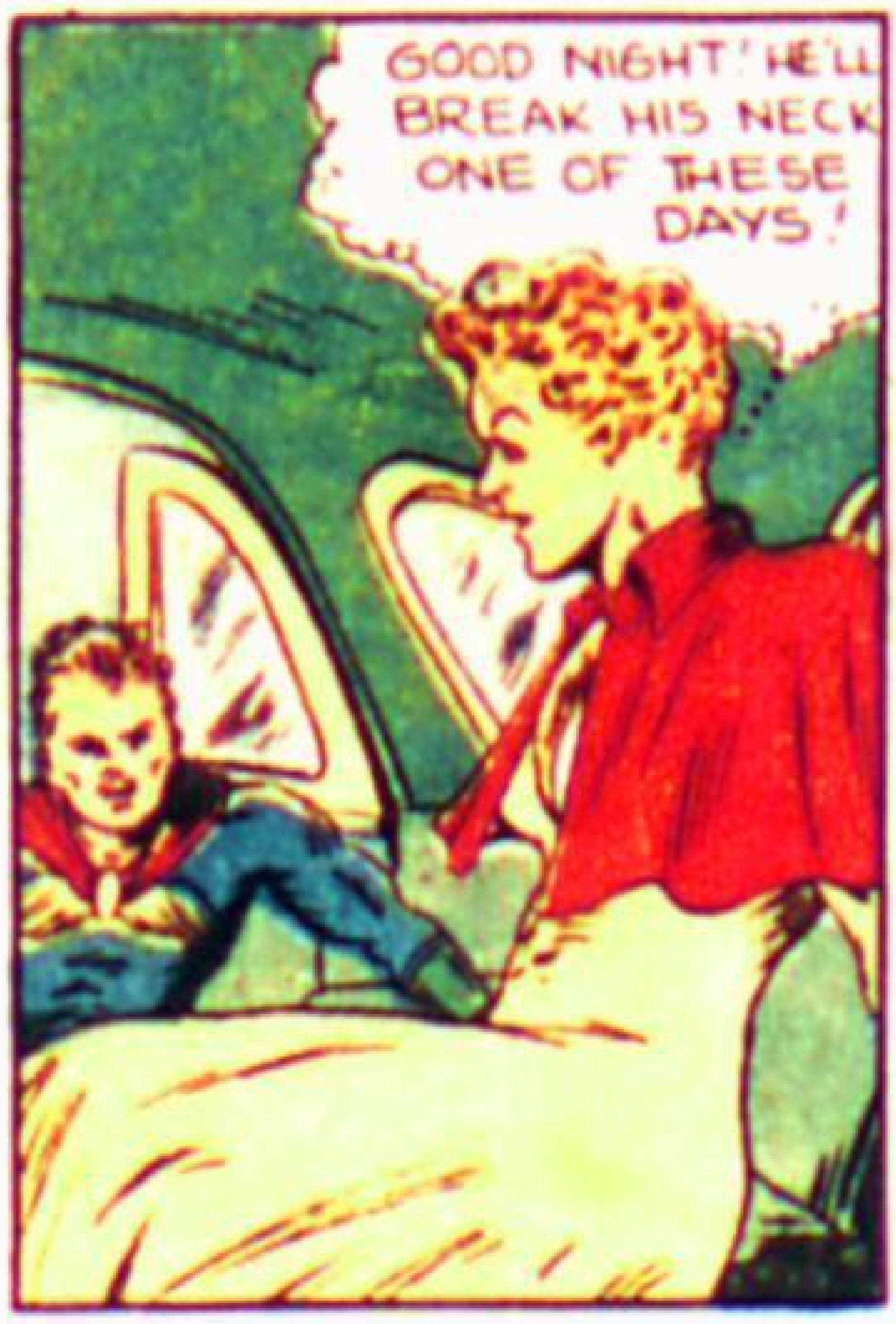
THEN... AS THE YOUNGER MAN SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR....

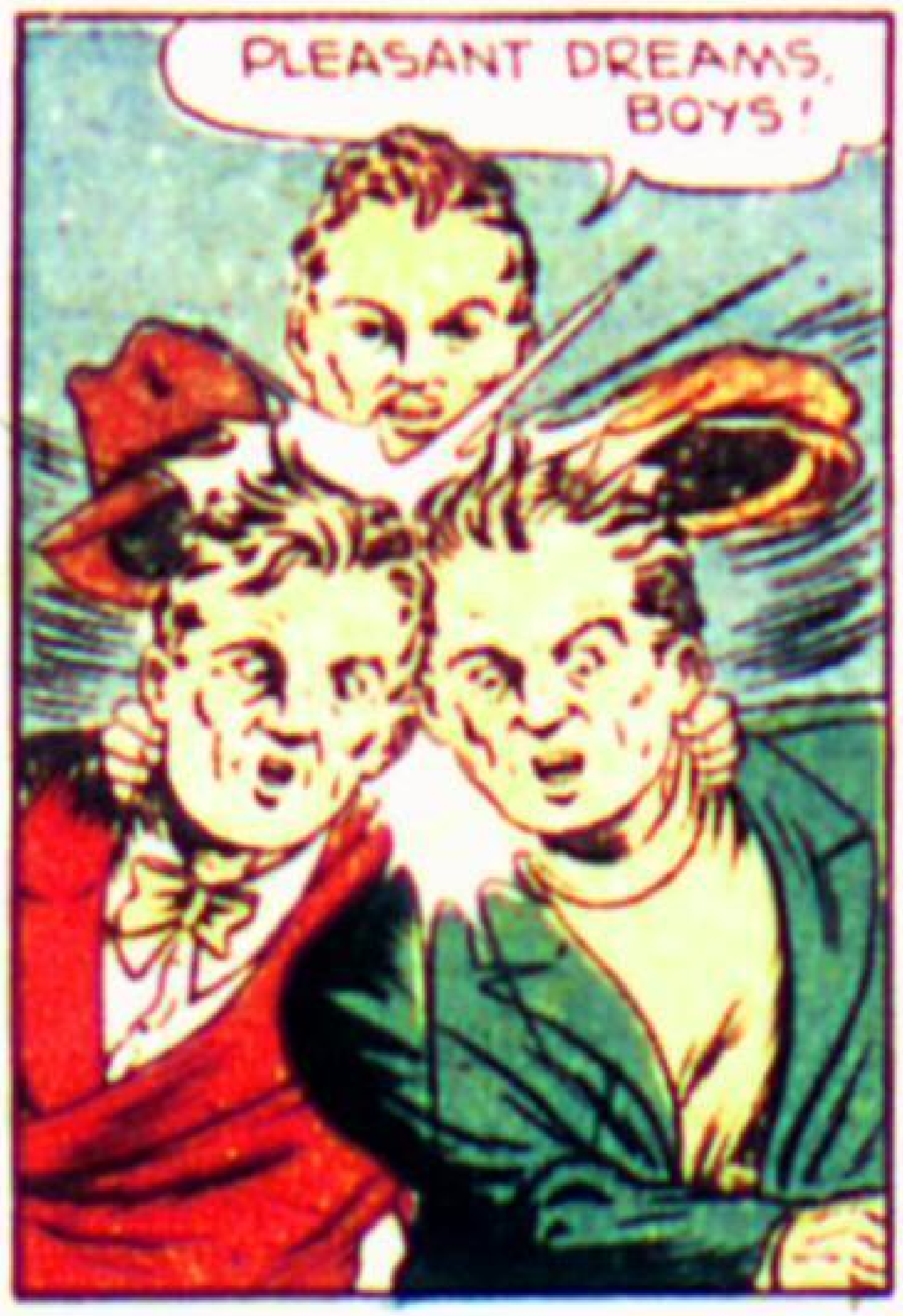
NICE EXHIBITION, ROCCO, OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS! TAKE A GOOD REST... 'CAUSE I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE BEATING OF YOUR LIFE!
OH — SO YOU WANT TO START SOMETHING, FANCY PANTS!
BETTER MOVE ALONG, BUD... HE'S NO ONE TO PLAY AROUND WITH!

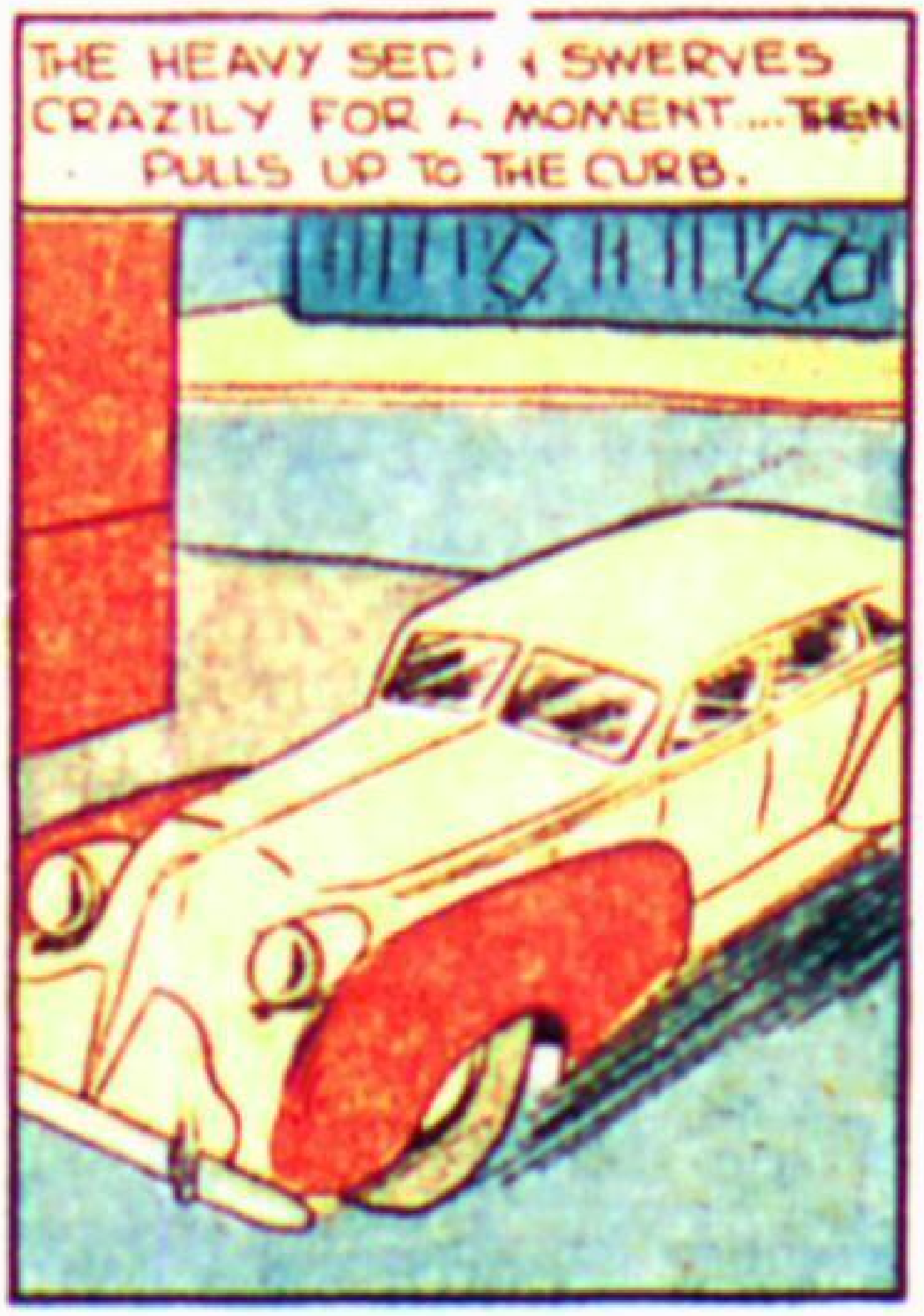

TAKE CARE OF THAT HAT.... I HAD IT MADE TO ORDER!
WELL— READY TO BEAT ME UP?
ROCCO CHARGES VICIOUSLY.... BUT THE ANGEL DUCKS AND RIPS HIS LEFT INTO ROCCO'S MID-SECTION.
AS THE GIANT DOUBLES UP, A CRASHING RIGHT LIFTS HIM HIGH OVER A TABLE
I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET! GET UP ON YOUR FEET!
I-I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
AT THAT MOMENT, SEVERAL MEN ENTER THE CAFE..
BREAK IT UP! YOU WANNA BRING TH' COPS AROUND!
WELL .... IF IT ISN'T GABBY HARRIS AND HIS BODY-GUARDS! (WONDER WHAT HE'S BEEN UP TO... HE'S JITTERY!)
HUH.... HOW'D YOU KNOW WHO I WAS?
OH... I JUST MAKE THAT MY BUSINESS!
WELL, MAKE IT YOUR BUSINESS TO STAY OUTA HERE!
WELL ... S'LONG, GABBY.... SEE YOU IN THE POLICE LINE-UP!
UGH!! WHY YOU... ......
BEFORE GABBY IS ABLE TO TURN ... THE ANGEL IS GONE!
B-BOSS, LOOK! WHAT'S ON YOUR BACK?
WHERE'D HE GO? WHAT??

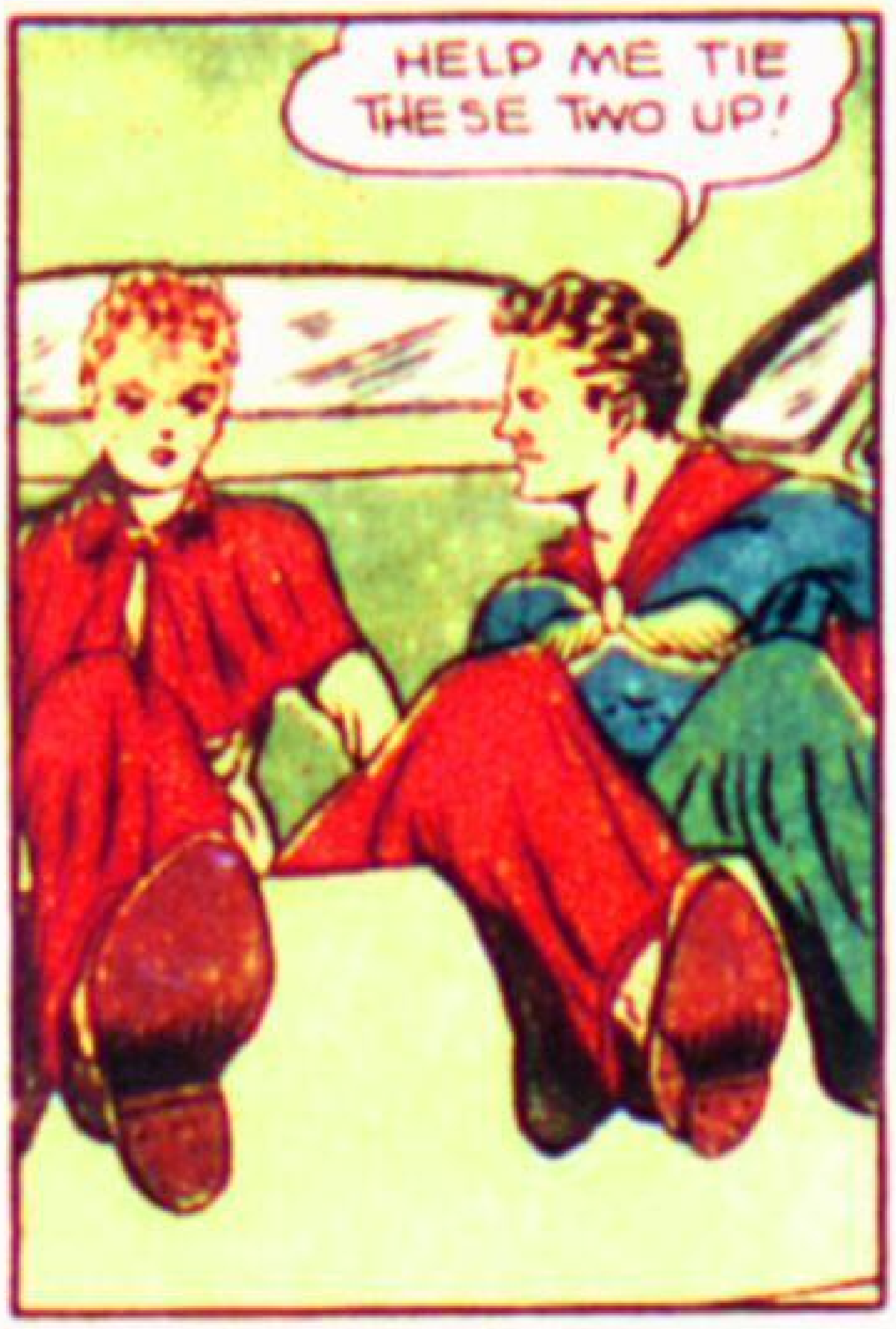

W-WHAT TH... THE ANGEL!! SO THAT'S WHO IT WAS!
THINK EVERYTHIN' WILL GO OKAY WITH HIM AROUND?
DON'T WORRY! I'VE HEARD HE'S A DEVIL.... BUT HE'S GOT TO BE A PRETTY TOUGH ONE TO GET IN MY WAY AN' STAY THERE! C'MON, WE GOT WORK TO DO!
MEANWHILE.... THE ANGEL HAS CHANGED TO HIS FAMILIAR ATTIRE, AND IS INVESTIGATING THE ALLEY NEXT TO THE CAFE.
OH, OH! A GUARD NEXT TO THEIR CAR WITH HIS GUN DRAWN! HMM... MUST BE SOMETHING PRETTY IMPORTANT IN IT IF THEY HAVE SOMEONE WATCHING IT!
AS THE GUARD TURNS... THE ANGEL STRIKES!
YOU'LL LIVE THROUGH IT, ALL RIGHT! YOU NEED A LITTLE REST ANYWAY!
WHAT'S THIS? A GIRL!! HELLO!
M-M-M-M-M!!
W-WHY MARY EDWARDS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
UH TOM HALLAWAY! S-SO YOU'RE THE SO-CALLED ANGEL!
MUST BE SIX OTHER PEOPLE... BUT KEEP IT UNDER YOUR HAT OR I'LL WRING YOUR NECK! HOW COME YOU'RE HERE?
I WAS KIDNAPED FOR THIS NECKLACE! THEY THINK IT'S THE REAL ONE, BUT IT'S ONLY A DUMMY!

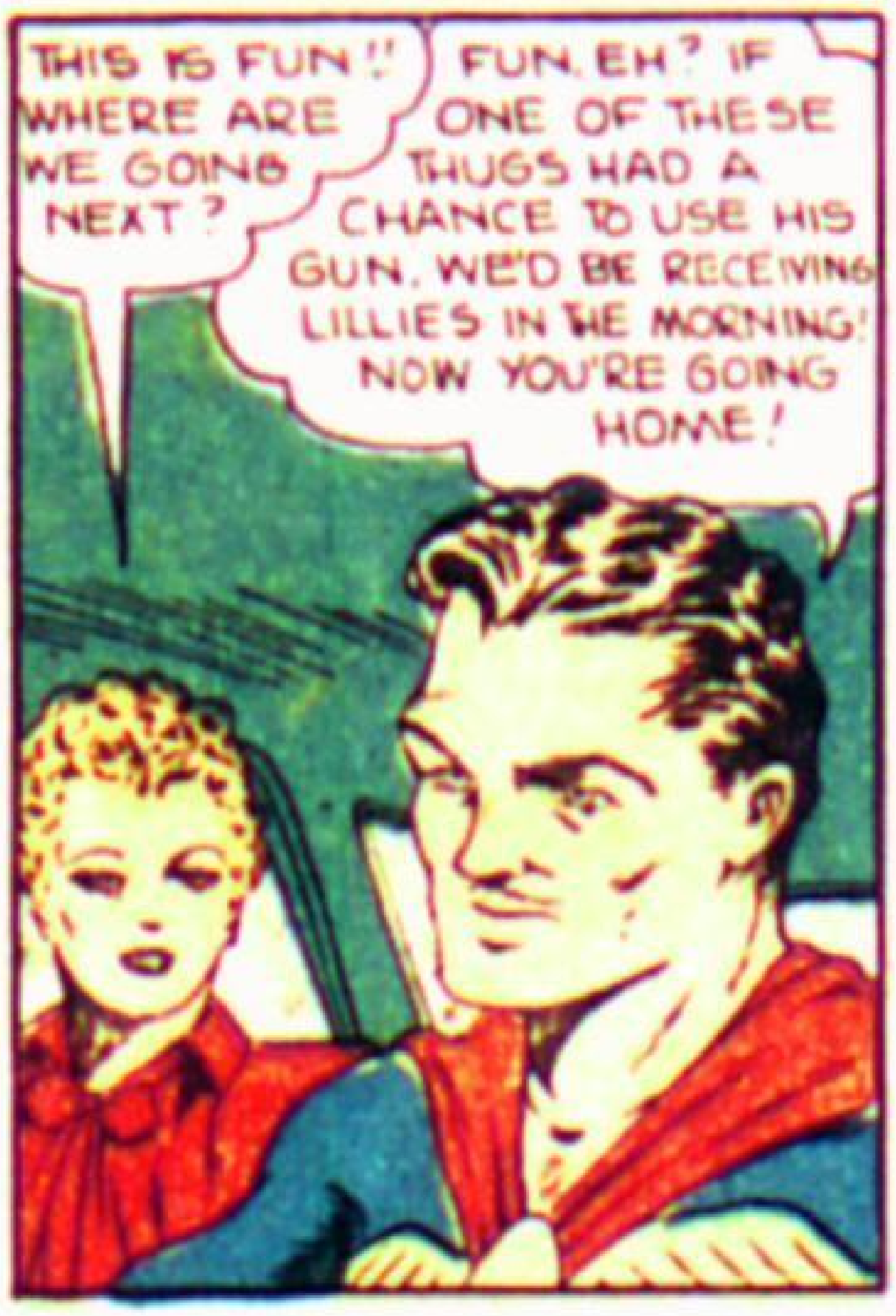

WELL ... THAT IS SOMETHING TO KIDNAP YOU FOR! AS I UNDERSTAND IT, THE REAL NECKLACE IS WORTH ABOUT A HALF MILLION DOLLARS!
THAT'S RIGHT BUT WHAT AM I GOING TO DO NOW?
ACT SCARED STIFF AND GIVE THEM THE NECKLACE! THEY WON'T WANT YOU ON THEIR HANDS SO THEY'LL DROP YOU OFF SOMEWHERE NEAR YOUR HOME!
ARE YOU SURE I'LL BE ALL RIGHT?
YES — HERE THEY COME! I'LL STICK CLOSE BY AND KEEP AN EYE ON YOU!
C-COULDN'T I JUST GIVE YOU THE NECKLACE AND GO HOME? I WON'T SAY A WORD ABOUT IT.. MY LIFE MEANS MORE TO ME THAN IT DOES!
OKAY! FORK OVER THE ROCKS! AS LONG AS I HAVE THEM, I'M SATISFIED!
HALF A MILLION BUCKS WORTH OF 'ROCKS'!! YOU TWO DROP HER OFF A COUPLE OF BLOCKS FROM HER HOUSE, AN' MEET ME AT NICHOL'S!
SURE, GABBY!
NICHOL'S! THE LARGEST DEALER IN GEMS IN THE COUNTRY!! SO THAT'S WHO THE LIQUIDATING AGENT IS!
AS THE CAR STARTS OFF TO TAKE MARY HOME, THE ANGEL LEAPS FROM THE SHADOWS TO THE BACK OF IT!
IT LOOKS LIKE THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN JUST A PLAIN HOLD-UP! I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST SO I CAN GET THE LOW-DOWN ON NICHOL BEFORE HE FINDS OUT THAT THE NECKLACE IS A PHONEY!

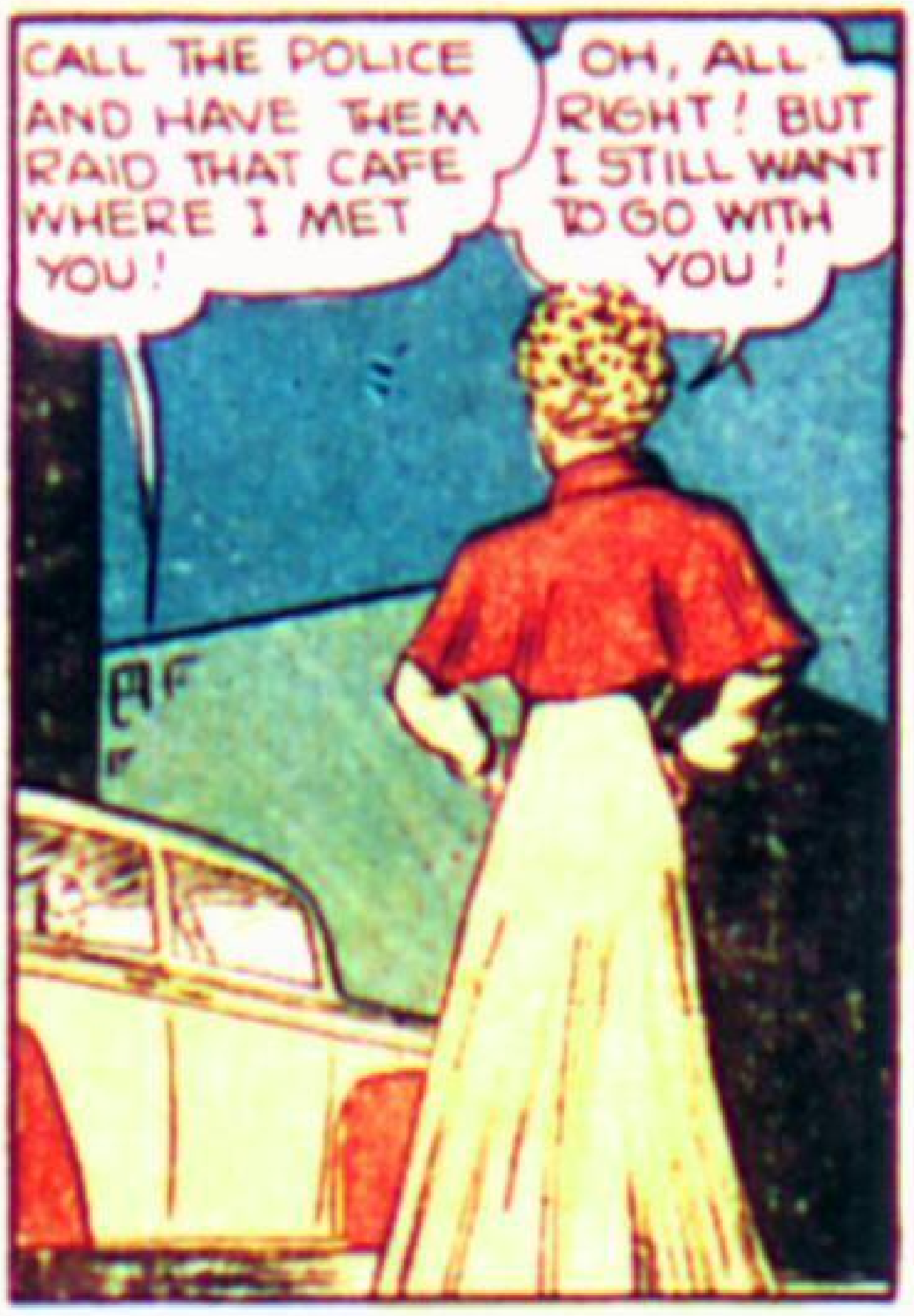

GOOD NIGHT! HE'LL BREAK HIS NECK ONE OF THESE DAYS!

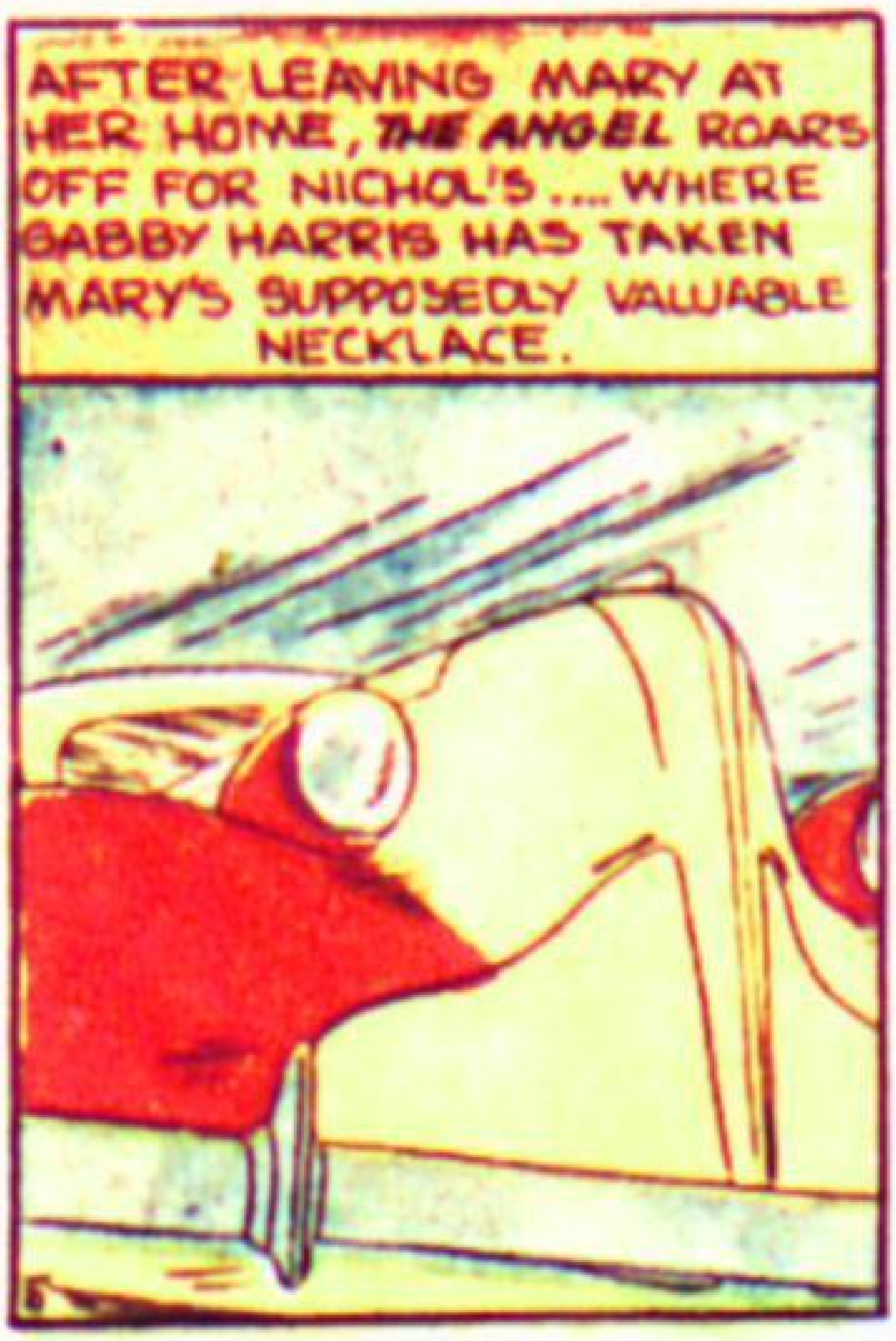

PLEASANT DREAMS, BOYS!

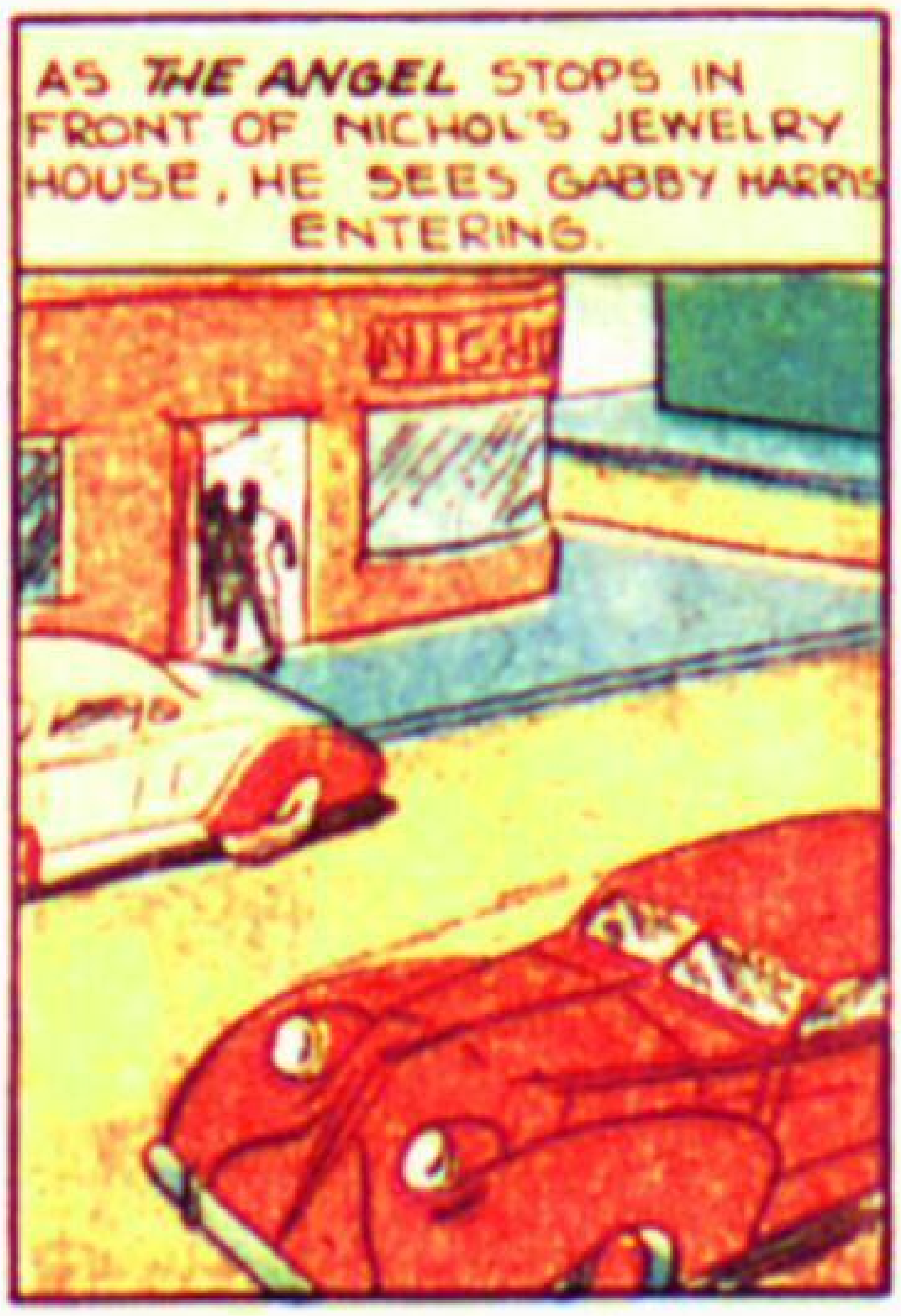

THE HEAVY SEDAN SWERVES CRAZILY FOR A MOMENT... THEN PULLS UP TO THE CURB.

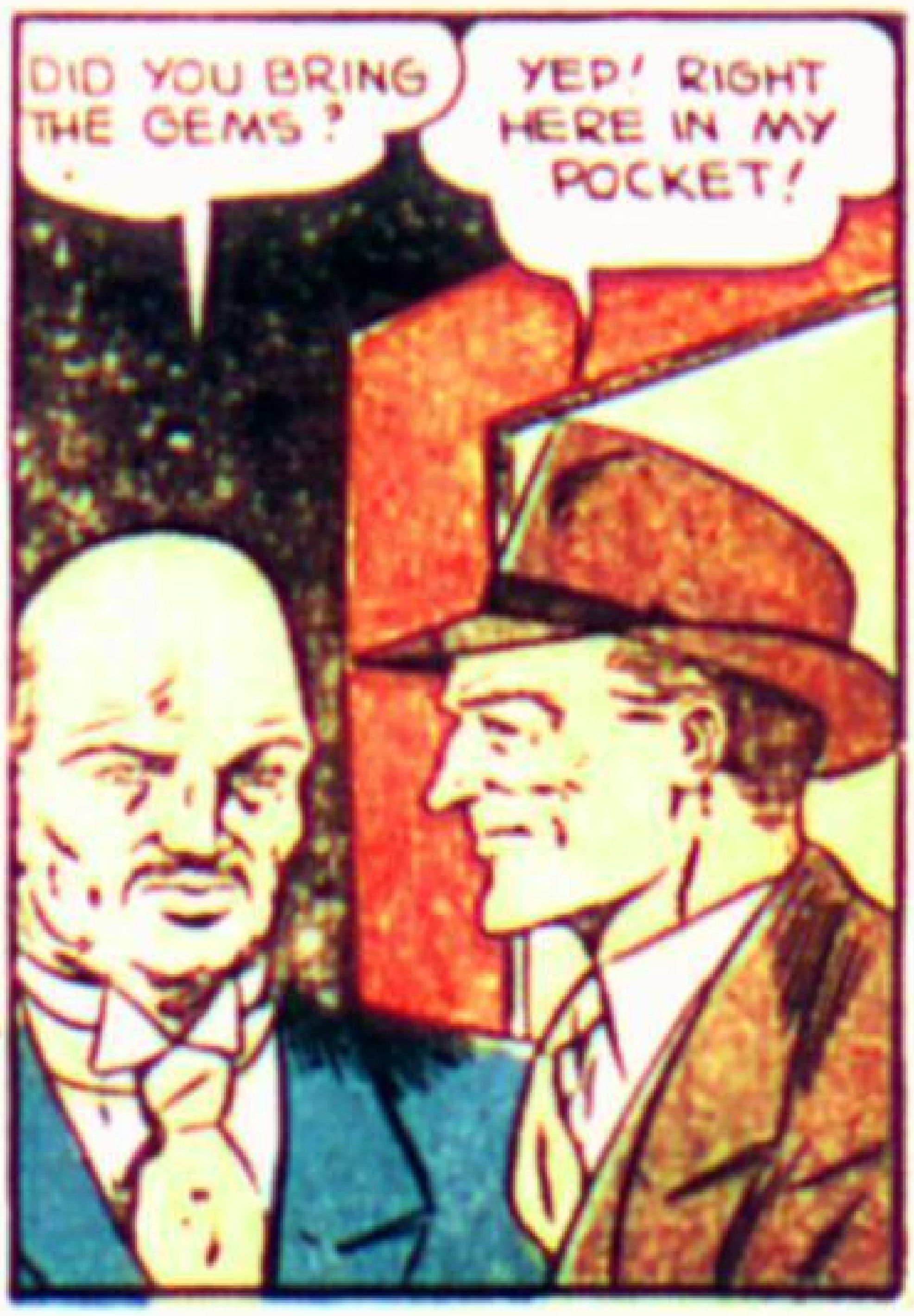

HELP ME TIE THESE TWO UP!

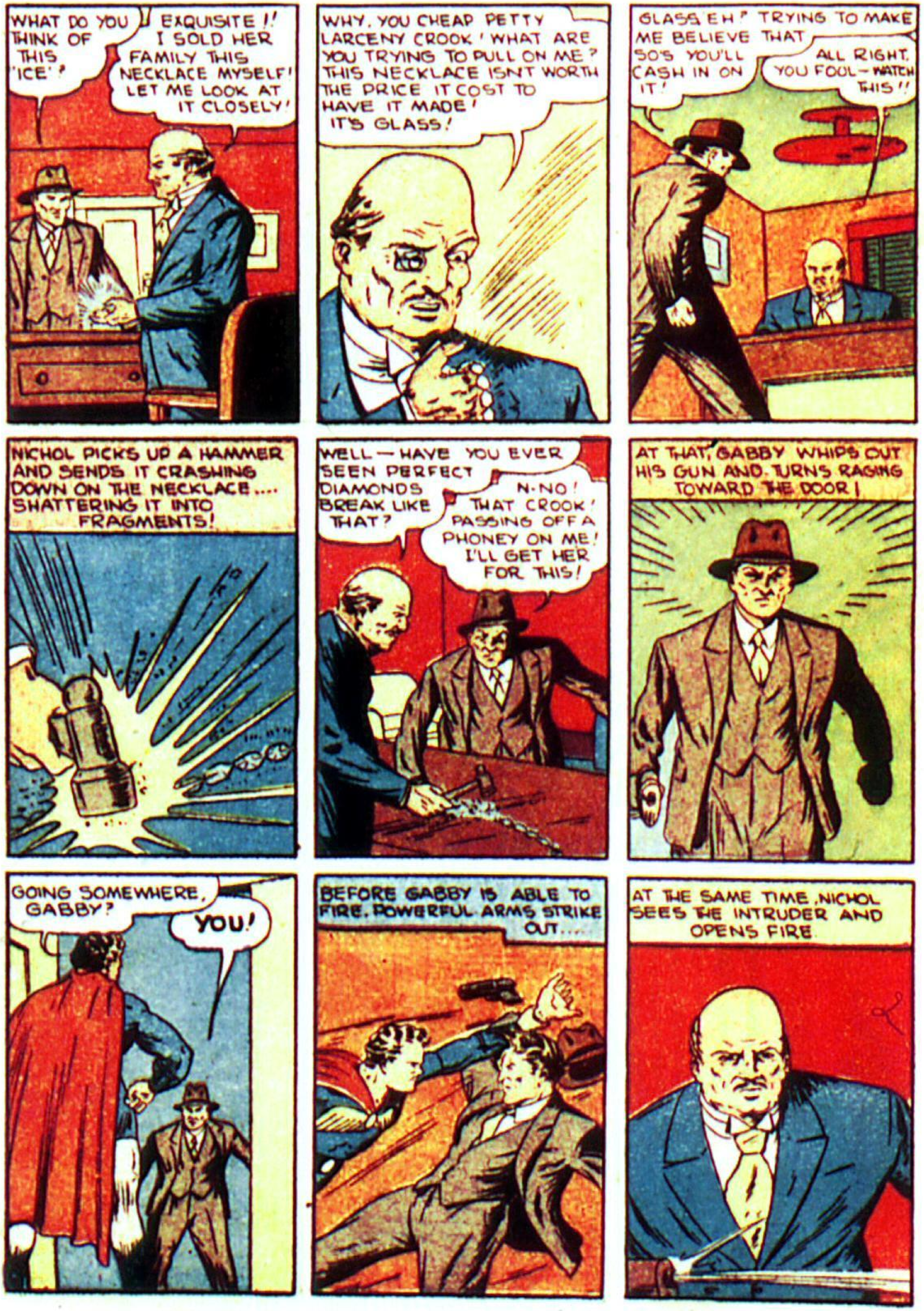

THIS IS FUN! WHERE ARE WE GOING NEXT?
FUN, EH? IF ONE OF THESE THUGS HAD A CHANCE TO USE HIS GUN, WE'D BE RECEIVING LILLIES IN THE MORNING! NOW YOU'RE GOING HOME!

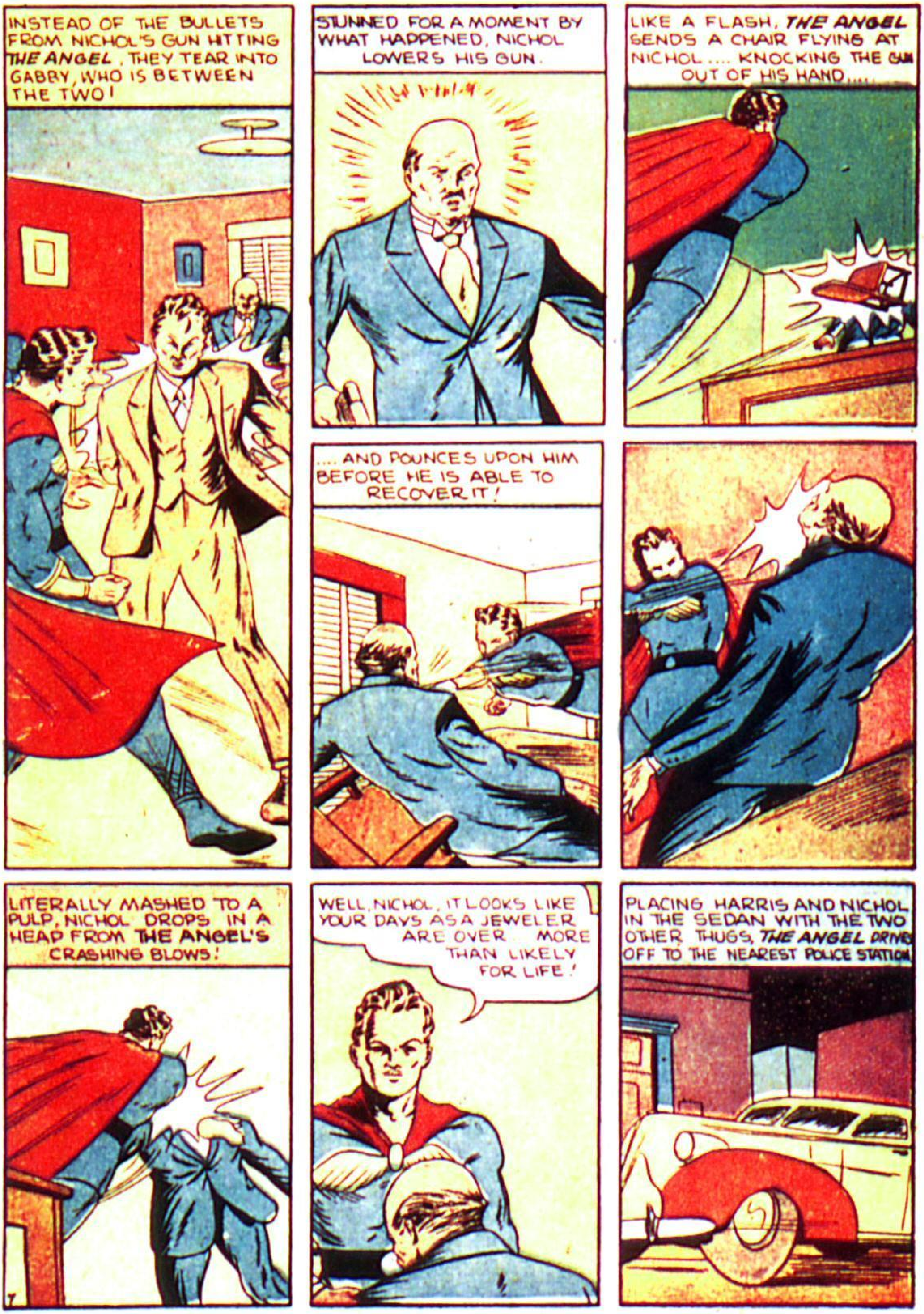

CALL THE POLICE AND HAVE THEM RAID THAT CAFE WHERE I MET YOU!
OH, ALL RIGHT! BUT I STILL WANT TO GO WITH YOU!

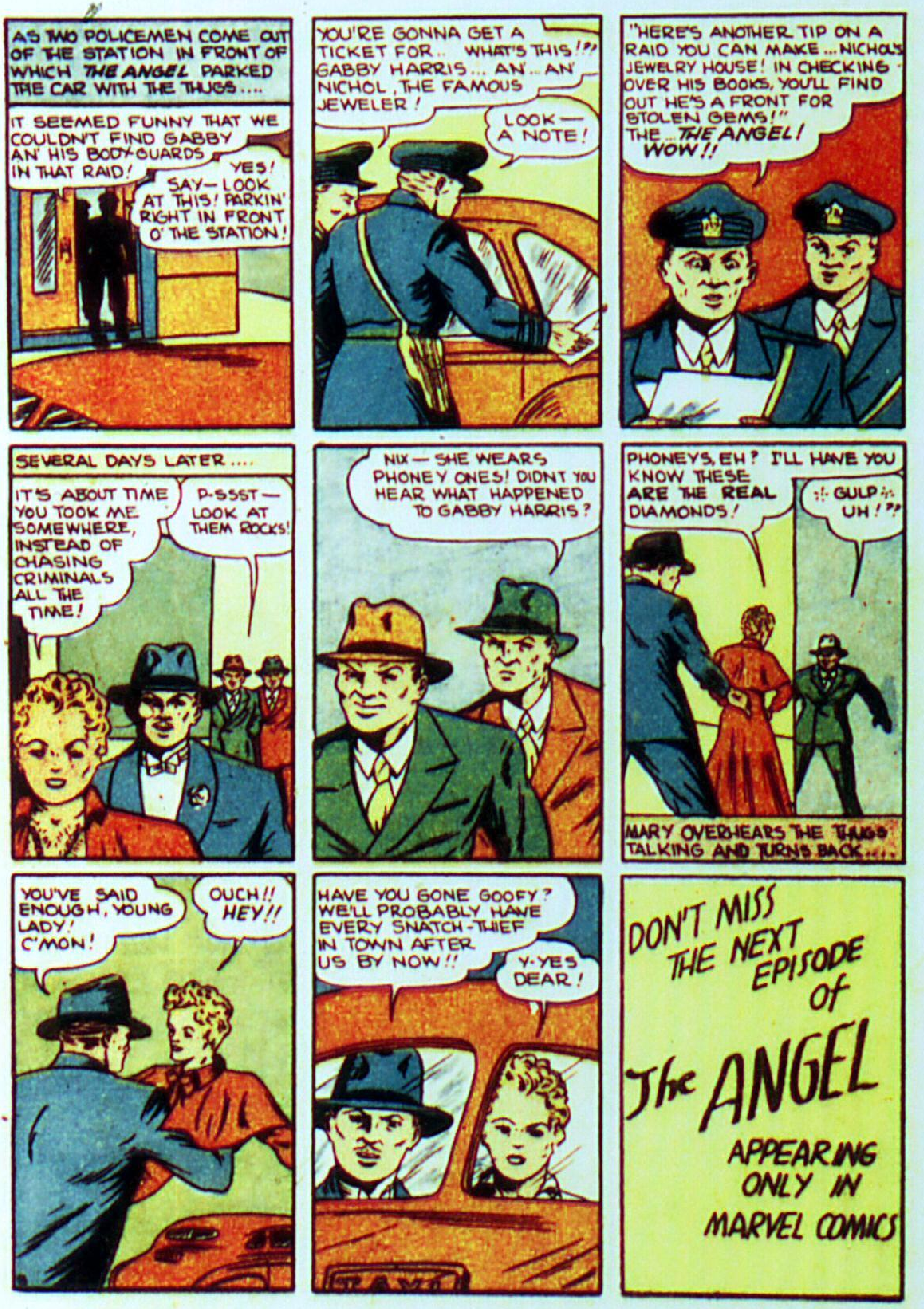

AFTER LEAVING MARY AT HER HOME, THE ANGEL ROARS OFF FOR NICHOL'S.... WHERE GABBY HARRIS HAS TAKEN MARY'S SUPPOSEDLY VALUABLE NECKLACE.


AS THE ANGEL STOPS IN FRONT OF NICHOL'S JEWELRY HOUSE, HE SEES GABBY HARRIS ENTERING.
NICH

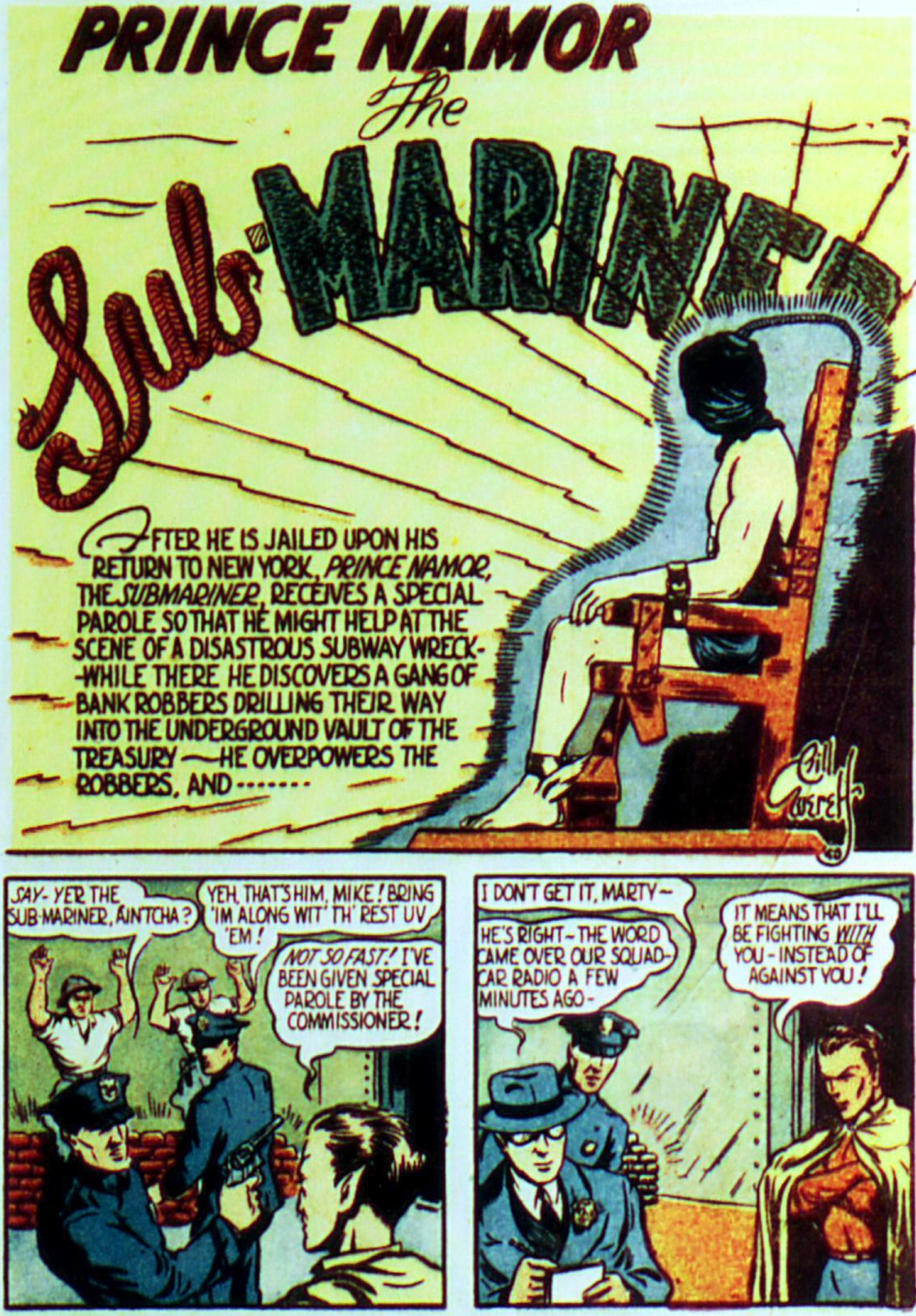

DID YOU BRING THE GEMS?
YEP! RIGHT HERE IN MY POCKET!

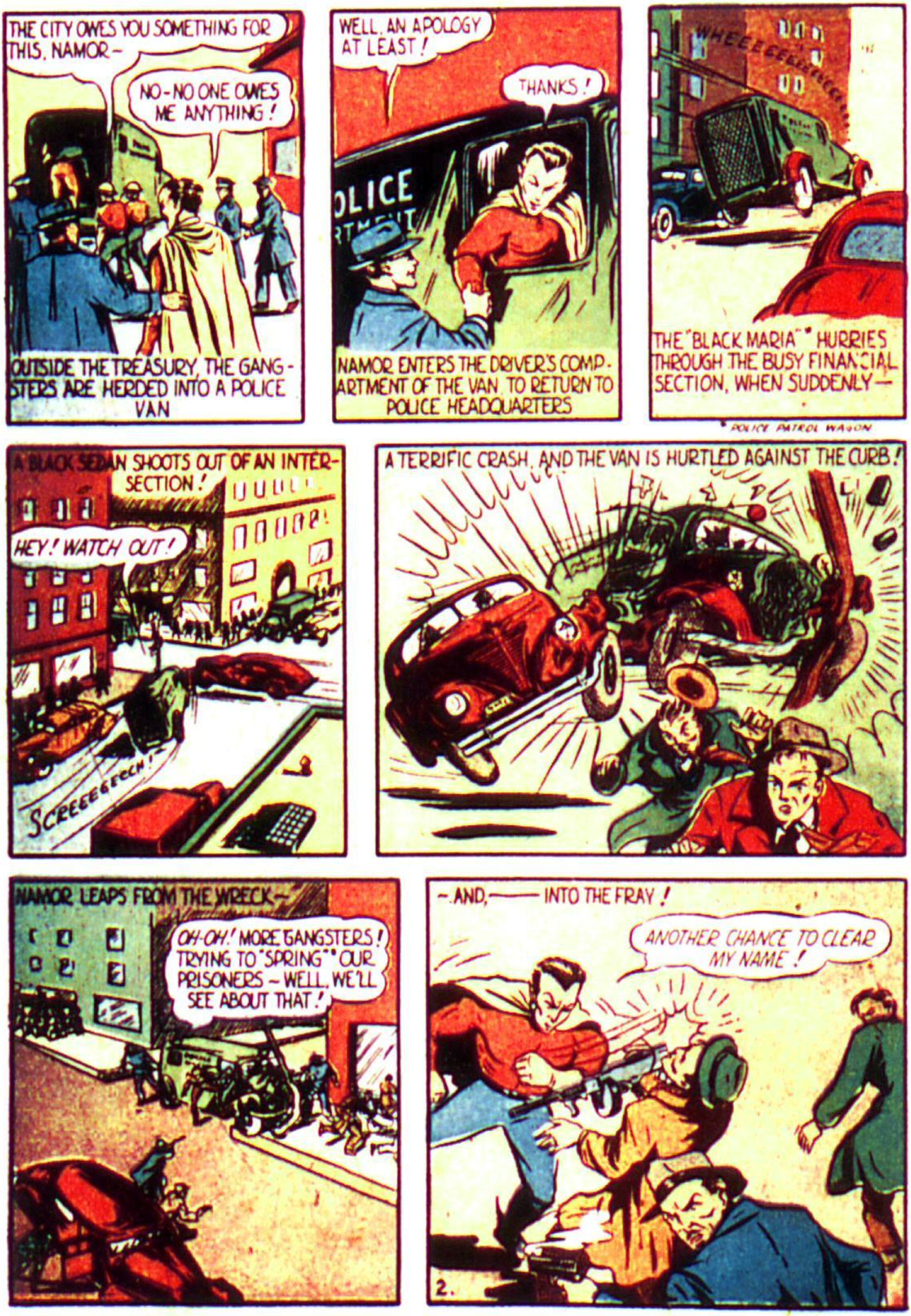

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS 'ICE'?
EXQUISITE!! I SOLD HER FAMILY THIS NECKLACE MYSELF! LET ME LOOK AT IT CLOSELY!
WHY, YOU CHEAP PETTY LARCENY CROOK! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL ON ME? THIS NECKLACE ISN'T WORTH THE PRICE IT COST TO HAVE IT MADE! IT'S GLASS!
GLASS, EH? TRYING TO MAKE ME BELIEVE THAT SO'S YOU'LL CASH IN ON IT!
ALL RIGHT, YOU FOOL — WATCH THIS!!
NICHOL PICKS UP A HAMMER AND SENDS IT CRASHING DOWN ON THE NECKLACE.... SHATTERING IT INTO FRAGMENTS!
WELL — HAVE YOU EVER SEEN PERFECT DIAMONDS BREAK LIKE THAT?
N-NO! THAT CROOK! PASSING OFF A PHONEY ON ME! I'LL GET HER FOR THIS!
AT THAT, GABBY WHIPS OUT HIS GUN AND TURNS RAGING TOWARD THE DOOR!
GOING SOMEWHERE, GABBY?
YOU!
BEFORE GABBY IS ABLE TO FIRE, POWERFUL ARMS STRIKE OUT....
AT THE SAME TIME, NICHOL SEES THE INTRUDER AND OPENS FIRE.

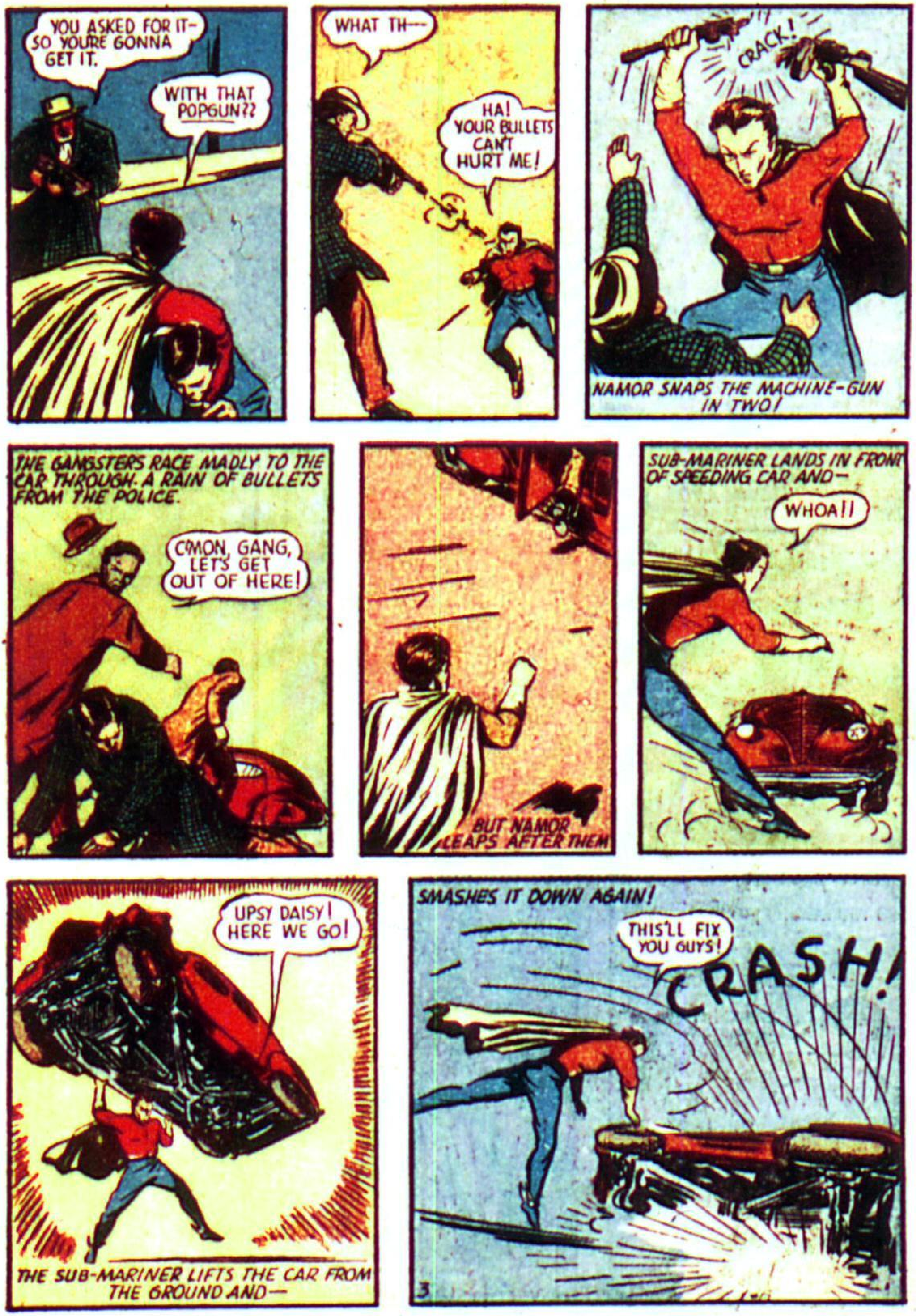

INSTEAD OF THE BULLETS FROM NICHOL'S GUN HITTING THE ANGEL, THEY TEAR INTO GABBY, WHO IS BETWEEN THE TWO!
STUNNED FOR A MOMENT BY WHAT HAPPENED, NICHOL LOWERS HIS GUN.
LIKE A FLASH, THE ANGEL SENDS A CHAIR FLYING AT NICHOL.... KNOCKING THE GUN OUT OF HIS HAND....
....AND POUNCES UPON HIM BEFORE HE IS ABLE TO RECOVER IT!
LITERALLY MASHED TO A PULP, NICHOL DROPS IN A HEAP FROM THE ANGEL'S CRASHING BLOWS!
WELL, NICHOL, IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR DAYS AS A JEWELER ARE OVER. MORE THAN LIKELY FOR LIFE!
PLACING HARRIS AND NICHOL IN THE SEDAN WITH THE TWO OTHER THUGS, THE ANGEL DRIVES OFF TO THE NEAREST POLICE STATION

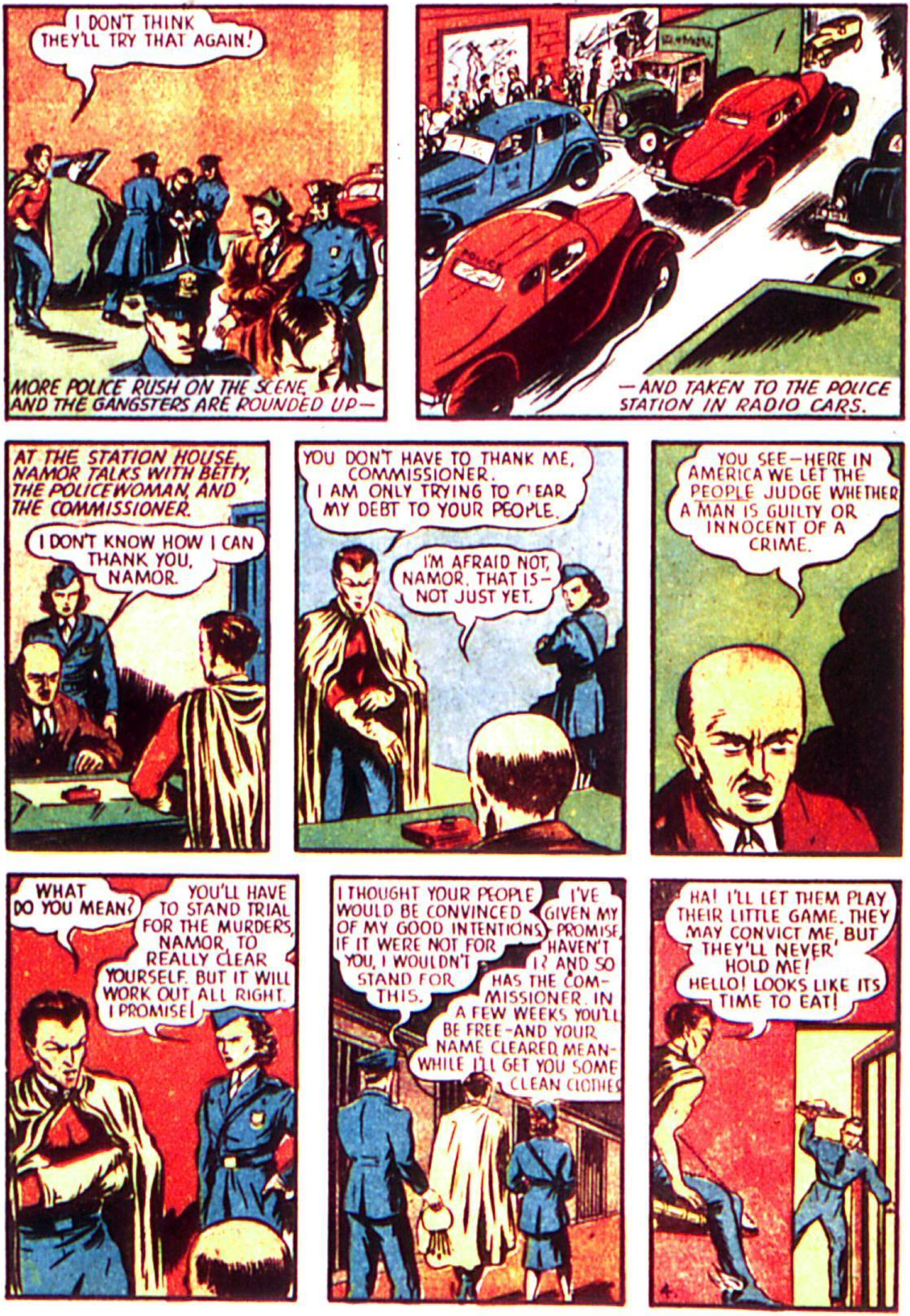

AS TWO POLICEMEN COME OUT OF THE STATION IN FRONT OF WHICH THE ANGEL PARKED THE CAR WITH THE THUGS....
IT SEEMED FUNNY THAT WE COULDN'T FIND GABBY AN' HIS BODY-GUARDS IN THAT RAID!
YES! SAY— LOOK AT THIS! PARKIN' RIGHT IN FRONT O' THE STATION!
YOU'RE GONNA GET A TICKET FOR... WHAT'S THIS!?? GABBY HARRIS... AN'... AN' NICHOL, THE FAMOUS JEWELER!
LOOK— A NOTE!
"HERE'S ANOTHER TIP ON A RAID YOU CAN MAKE... NICHOL'S JEWELRY HOUSE! IN CHECKING OVER HIS BOOKS, YOU'LL FIND OUT HE'S A FRONT FOR STOLEN GEMS!" THE... THE ANGEL! WOW!!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER....
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU TOOK ME SOMEWHERE, INSTEAD OF CHASING CRIMINALS ALL THE TIME!
P-SSST— LOOK AT THEM ROCKS!
NIX— SHE WEARS PHONEY ONES! DIDNT YOU HEAR WHAT HAPPENED TO GABBY HARRIS?
PHONEYS, EH? I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THESE ARE THE REAL DIAMONDS!
GULP UH!??
MARY OVERHEARS THE THUGS TALKING AND TURNS BACK....
YOU'VE SAID ENOUGH, YOUNG LADY! C'MON!
OUCH!! HEY!!
HAVE YOU GONE GOOFY? WE'LL PROBABLY HAVE EVERY SNATCH-THIEF IN TOWN AFTER US BY NOW!!
Y-YES DEAR!
TAXI
DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE of The ANGEL APPEARING ONLY IN MARVEL COMICS

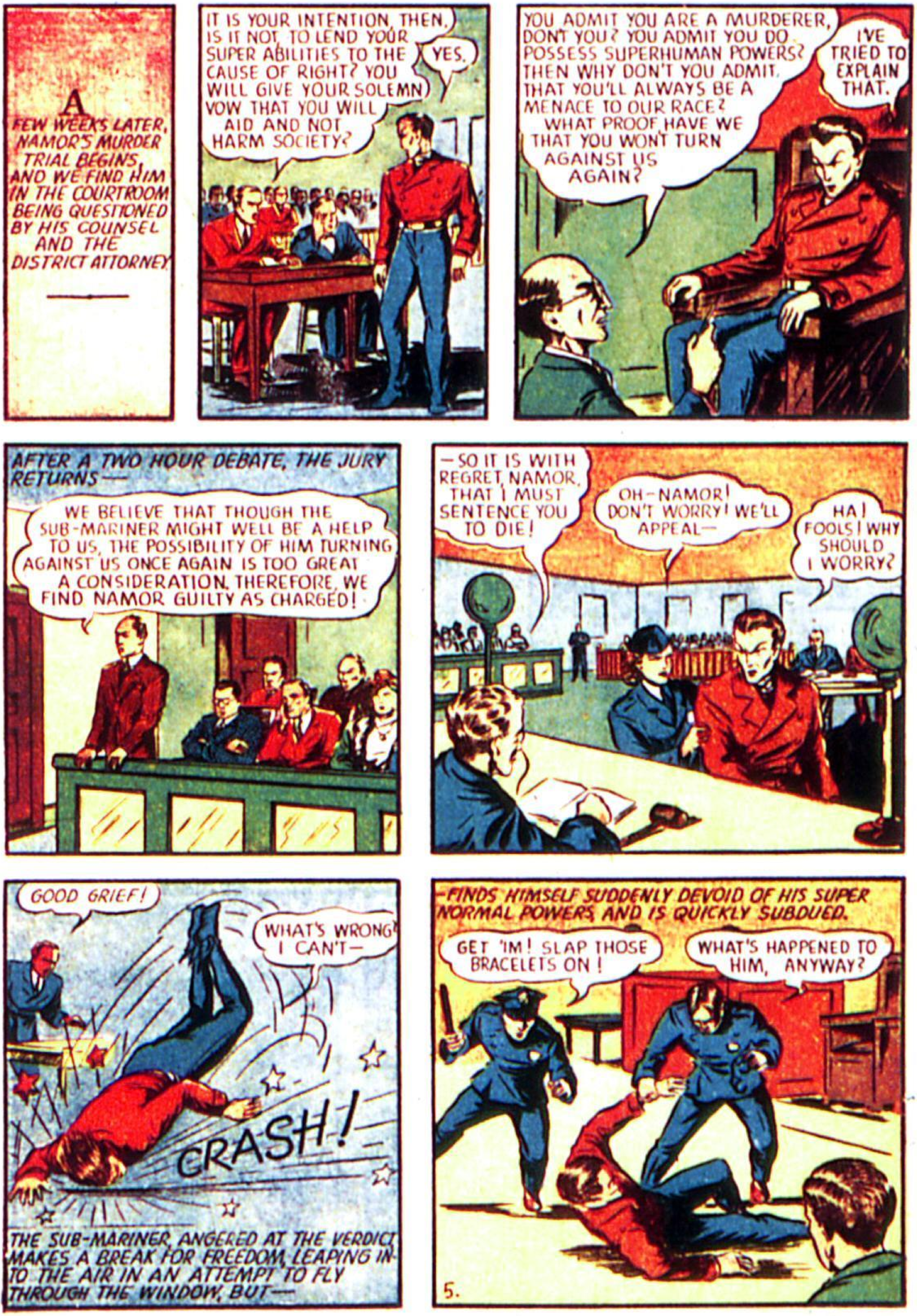
PRINCE NAMOR The SUB-MARINER

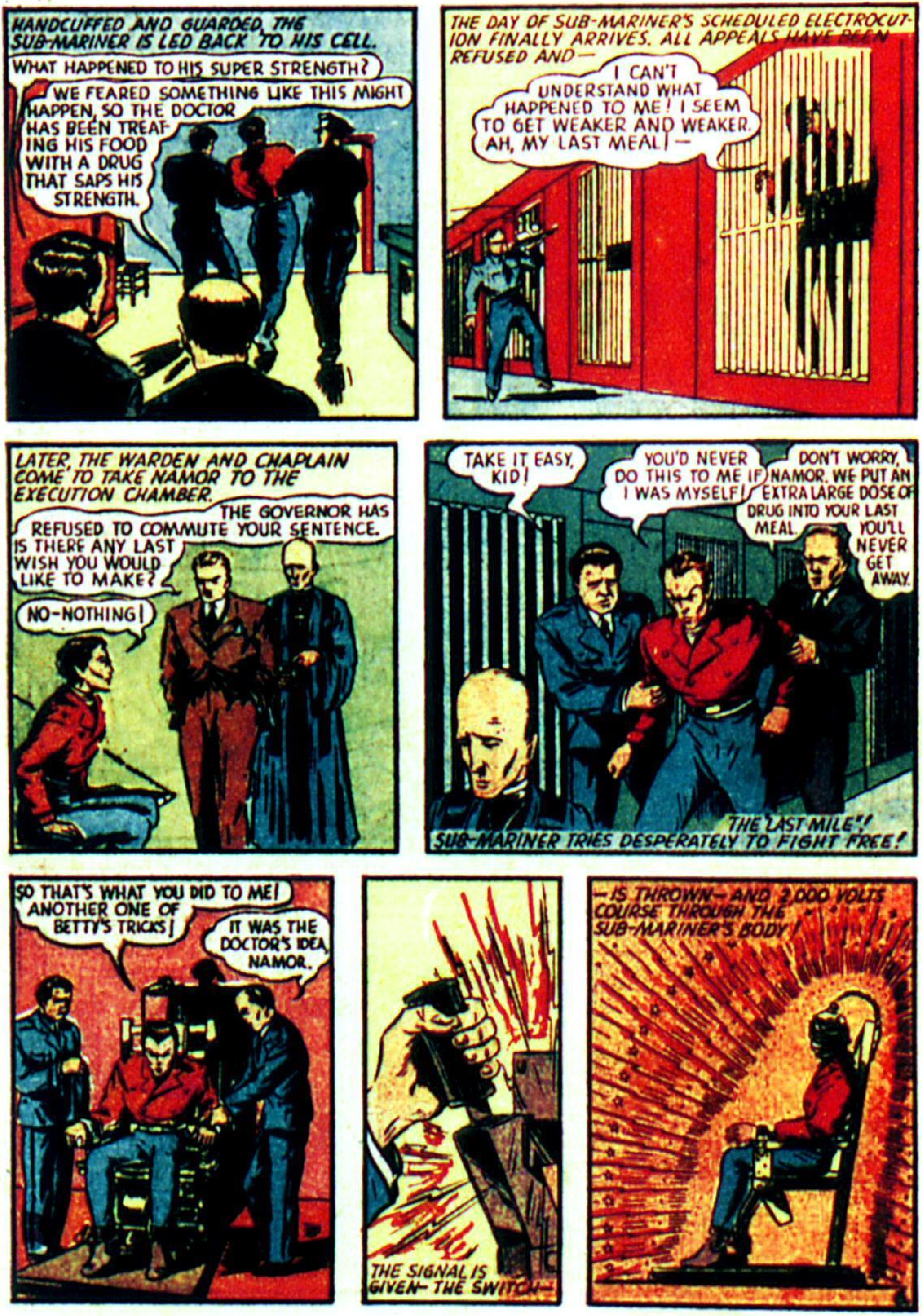

AFTER HE IS JAILED UPON HIS RETURN TO NEW YORK, PRINCE NAMOR, THE SUBMARINER, RECEIVES A SPECIAL PAROLE SO THAT HE MIGHT HELP AT THE SCENE OF A DISASTROUS SUBWAY WRECK--WHILE THERE HE DISCOVERS A GANG OF BANK ROBBERS DRILLING THEIR WAY INTO THE UNDERGROUND VAULT OF THE TREASURY—HE OVERPOWERS THE ROBBERS, AND -------
SAY- YER THE SUB-MARINER, AIN'TCHA?
YEH, THAT'S HIM, MIKE! BRING 'IM ALONG WIT' TH' REST UV 'EM!
NOT SO FAST! I'VE BEEN GIVEN SPECIAL PAROLE BY THE COMMISSIONER!
I DON'T GET IT, MARTY—
HE'S RIGHT - THE WORD CAME OVER OUR SQUAD-CAR RADIO A FEW MINUTES AGO-
IT MEANS THAT I'LL BE FIGHTING WITH YOU - INSTEAD OF AGAINST YOU!

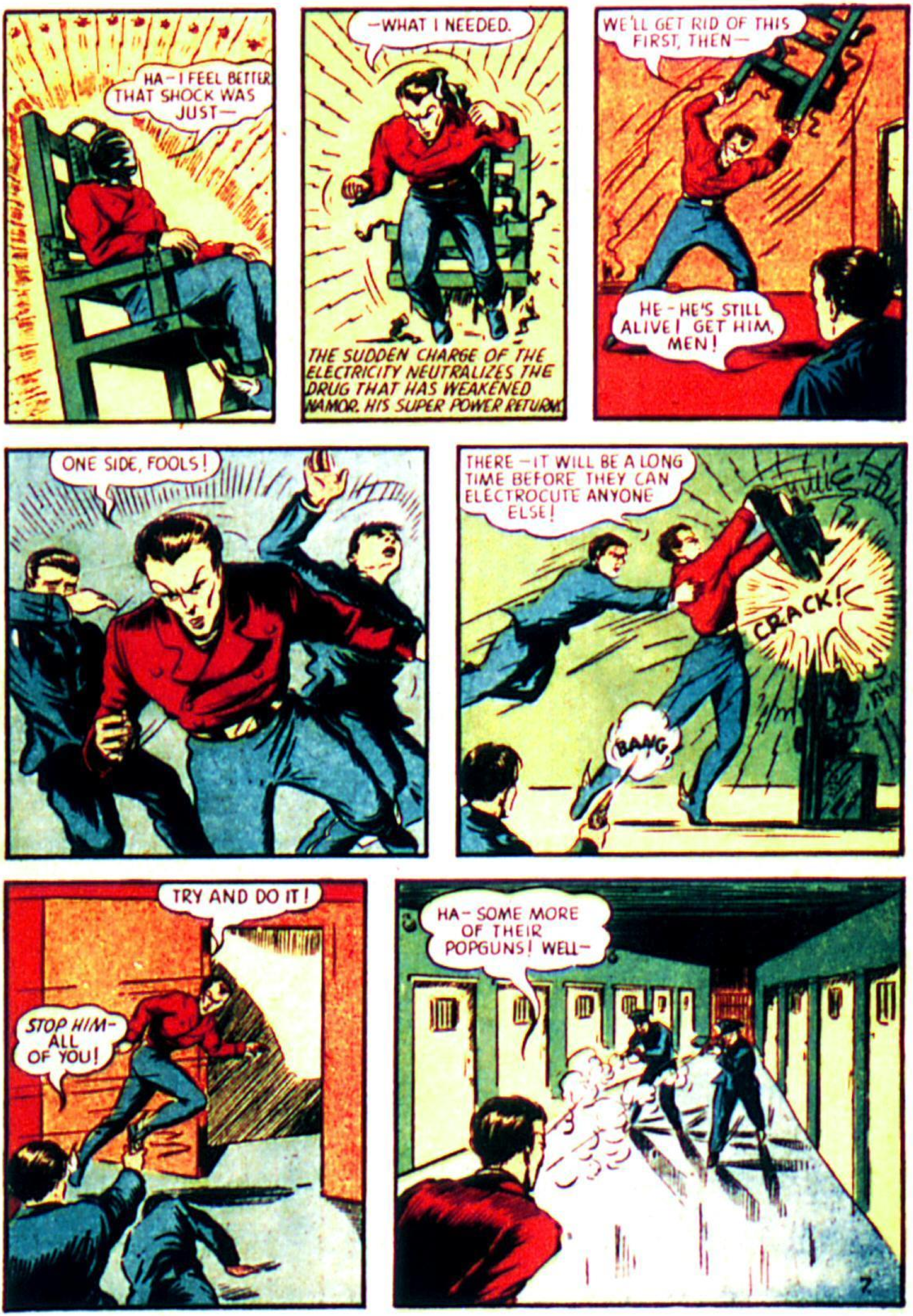

THE CITY OWES YOU SOMETHING FOR THIS, NAMOR–
NO-NO ONE OWES ME ANYTHING!
OUTSIDE THE TREASURY, THE GANGSTERS ARE HERDED INTO A POLICE VAN
WELL, AN APOLOGY AT LEAST!
THANKS!
POLICE
NAMOR ENTERS THE DRIVER'S COMPARTMENT OF THE VAN, TO RETURN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS
WHEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
THE "BLACK MARIA"* HURRIES THROUGH THE BUSY FINANCIAL SECTION, WHEN SUDDENLY—
* POLICE PATROL WAGON
A BLACK SEDAN SHOOTS OUT OF AN INTERSECTION!
HEY! WATCH OUT!
SCREEEEECH!
A TERRIFIC CRASH, AND THE VAN IS HURTLED AGAINST THE CURB!
NAMOR LEAPS FROM THE WRECK—
OH-OH! MORE GANGSTERS! TRYING TO "SPRING"* OUR PRISONERS – WELL, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
—AND, —— INTO THE FRAY!
ANOTHER CHANCE TO CLEAR MY NAME!

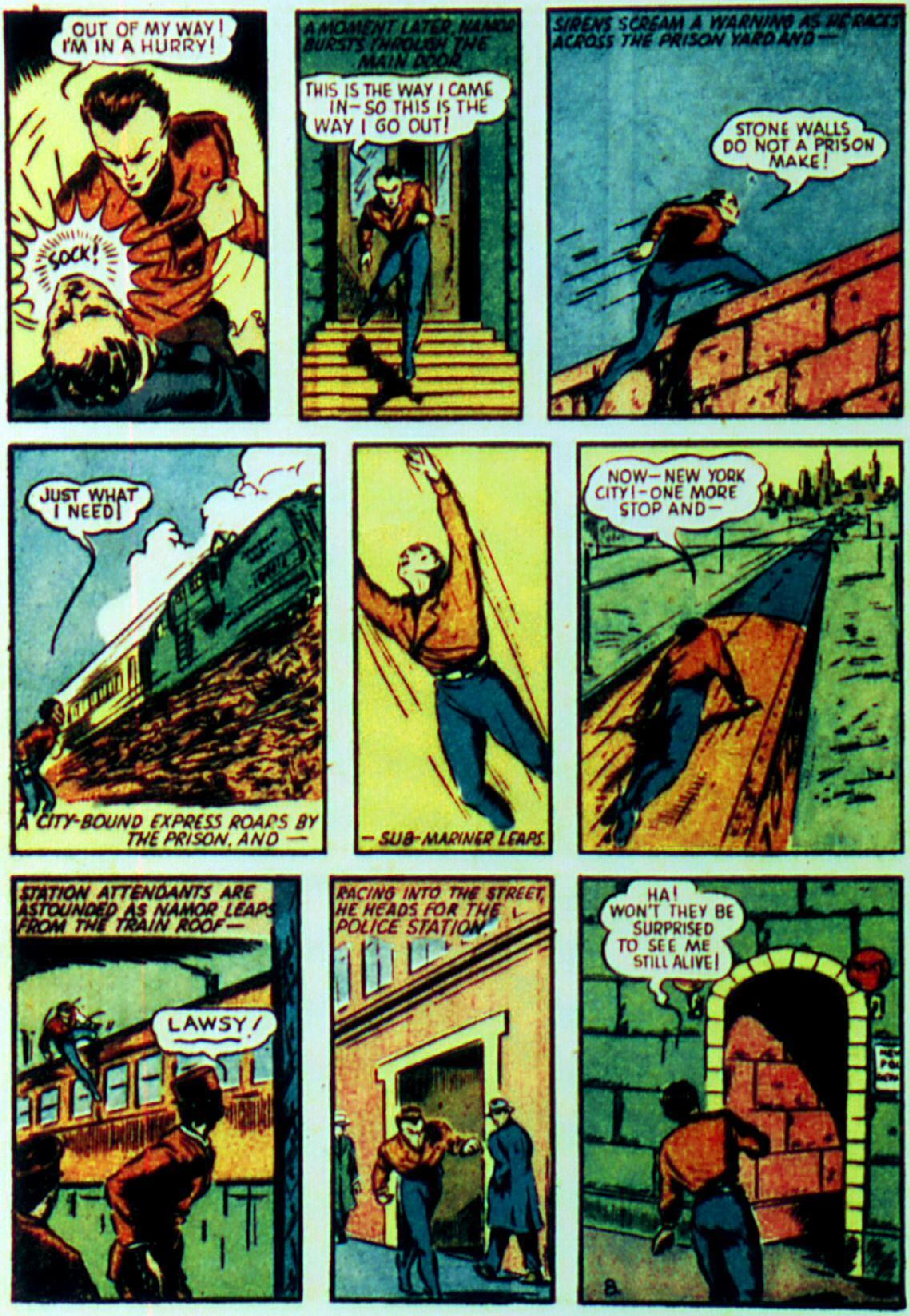

YOU ASKED FOR IT- SO YOU'RE GONNA GET IT.
WITH THAT POPGUN??
WHAT TH---
HA! YOUR BULLETS CAN'T HURT ME!
CRACK!
NAMOR SNAPS THE MACHINE-GUN IN TWO!
THE GANGSTERS RACE MADLY TO THE CAR THROUGH A RAIN OF BULLETS FROM THE POLICE.
C'MON, GANG, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
BUT NAMOR LEAPS AFTER THEM
SUB-MARINER LANDS IN FRONT OF SPEEDING CAR AND—
WHOA!!
UPSY DAISY! HERE WE GO!
THE SUB-MARINER LIFTS THE CAR FROM THE GROUND AND—
SMASHES IT DOWN AGAIN!
THIS'LL FIX YOU GUYS!
CRASH!

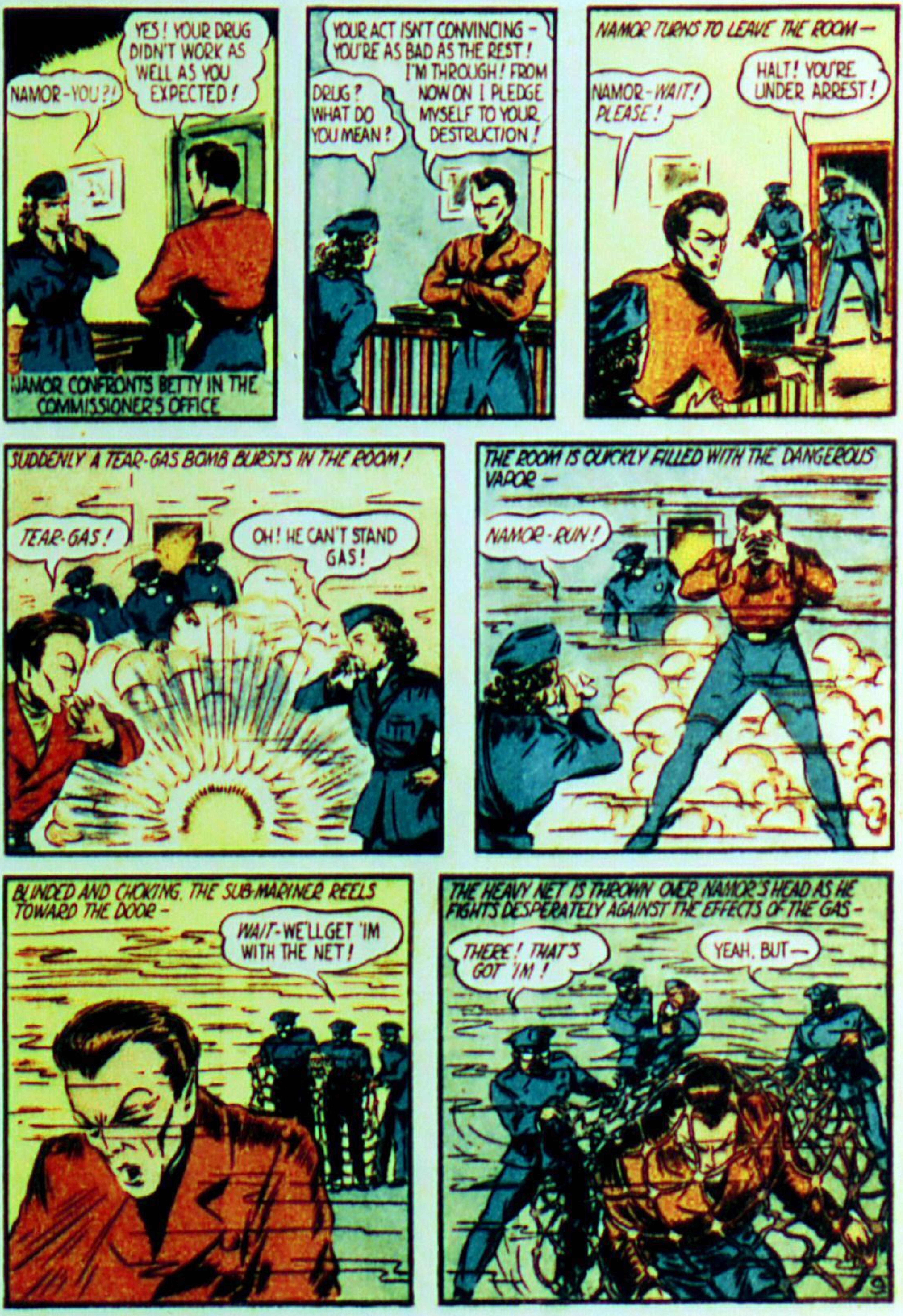

I DON'T THINK THEY'LL TRY THAT AGAIN!
MORE POLICE RUSH ON THE SCENE AND THE GANGSTERS ARE ROUNDED UP—
—AND TAKEN TO THE POLICE STATION IN RADIO CARS.
POLICE
AT THE STATION HOUSE, NAMOR TALKS WITH BETTY, THE POLICEWOMAN, AND THE COMMISSIONER.
I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN THANK YOU, NAMOR.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO THANK ME, COMMISSIONER. I AM ONLY TRYING TO CLEAR MY DEBT TO YOUR PEOPLE.
I'M AFRAID NOT, NAMOR, THAT IS— NOT JUST YET.
YOU SEE—HERE IN AMERICA WE LET THE PEOPLE JUDGE WHETHER A MAN IS GUILTY OR INNOCENT OF A CRIME.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
YOU'LL HAVE TO STAND TRIAL FOR THE MURDERS, NAMOR, TO REALLY CLEAR YOURSELF. BUT IT WILL WORK OUT ALL RIGHT. I PROMISE!
I THOUGHT YOUR PEOPLE WOULD BE CONVINCED OF MY GOOD INTENTIONS. IF IT WERE NOT FOR YOU, I WOULDN'T STAND FOR THIS.
I'VE GIVEN MY PROMISE HAVEN'T I? AND SO HAS THE COMMISSIONER. IN A FEW WEEKS YOU'LL BE FREE—AND YOUR NAME CLEARED. MEANWHILE I'LL GET YOU SOME CLEAN CLOTHES
HA! I'LL LET THEM PLAY THEIR LITTLE GAME. THEY MAY CONVICT ME, BUT THEY'LL NEVER HOLD ME! HELLO! LOOKS LIKE ITS TIME TO EAT!

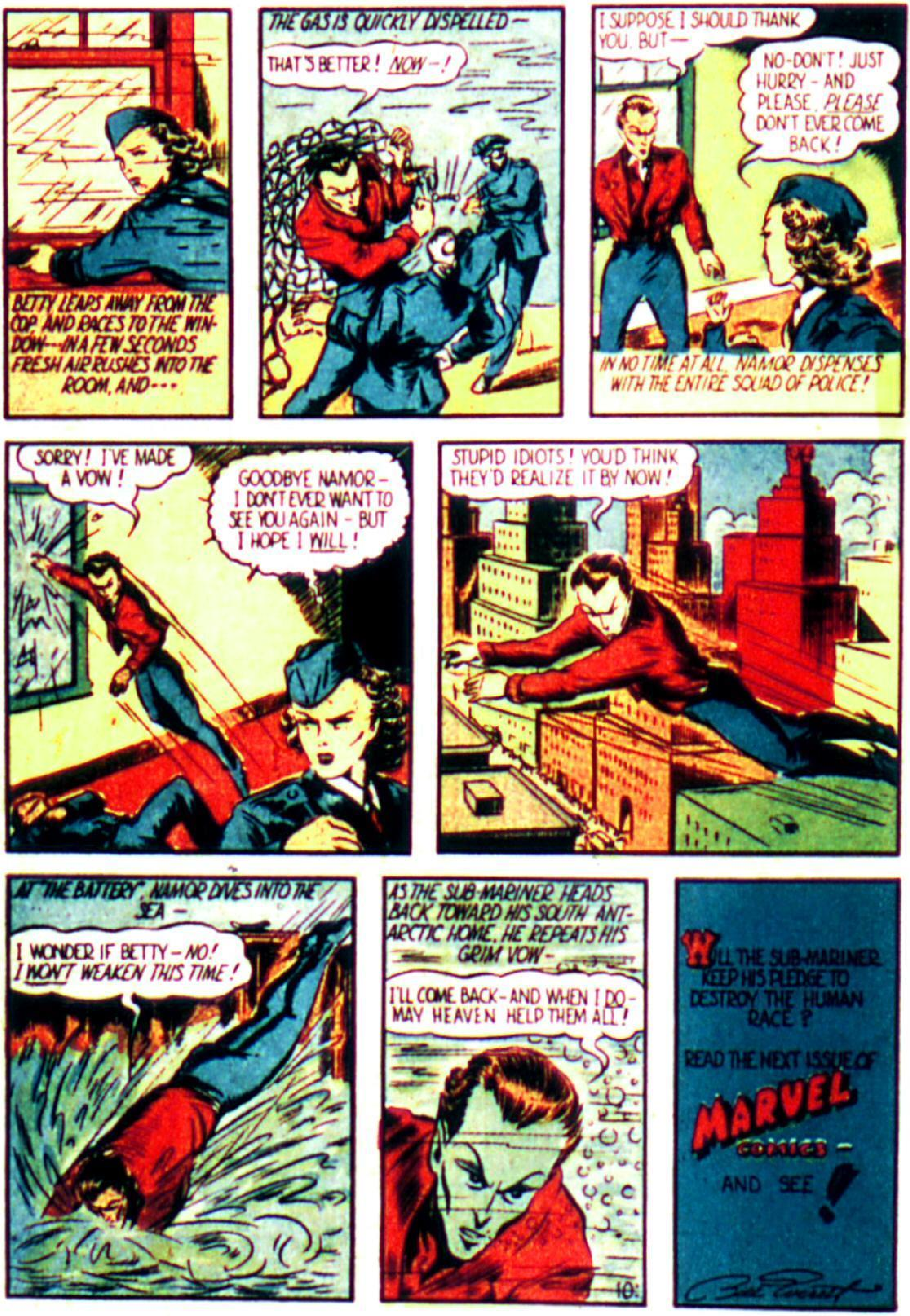

A FEW WEEKS LATER, NAMOR'S MURDER TRIAL BEGINS, AND WE FIND HIM IN THE COURTROOM BEING QUESTIONED BY HIS COUNSEL AND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY
IT IS YOUR INTENTION, THEN, IS IT NOT, TO LEND YOUR SUPER ABILITIES TO THE CAUSE OF RIGHT? YOU WILL GIVE YOUR SOLEMN VOW THAT YOU WILL AID AND NOT HARM SOCIETY?
YES.
YOU ADMIT YOU ARE A MURDERER, DON'T YOU? YOU ADMIT YOU DO POSSESS SUPERHUMAN POWERS? THEN WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT THAT YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A MENACE TO OUR RACE? WHAT PROOF HAVE WE THAT YOU WON'T TURN AGAINST US AGAIN?
I'VE TRIED TO EXPLAIN THAT.
AFTER A TWO HOUR DEBATE, THE JURY RETURNS—
WE BELIEVE THAT THOUGH THE SUB-MARINER MIGHT WELL BE A HELP TO US, THE POSSIBILITY OF HIM TURNING AGAINST US ONCE AGAIN IS TOO GREAT A CONSIDERATION. THEREFORE, WE FIND NAMOR GUILTY AS CHARGED!
—SO IT IS WITH REGRET, NAMOR, THAT I MUST SENTENCE YOU TO DIE!
OH—NAMOR! DON'T WORRY! WE'LL APPEAL—
HA! FOOLS! WHY SHOULD I WORRY?
GOOD GRIEF!
WHAT'S WRONG I CAN'T—
CRASH!
THE SUB-MARINER, ANGERED AT THE VERDICT MAKES A BREAK FOR FREEDOM, LEAPING INTO THE AIR IN AN ATTEMPT TO FLY THROUGH THE WINDOW, BUT—
—FINDS HIMSELF SUDDENLY DEVOID OF HIS SUPER NORMAL POWERS, AND IS QUICKLY SUBDUED.
GET 'IM! SLAP THOSE BRACELETS ON!
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM, ANYWAY?

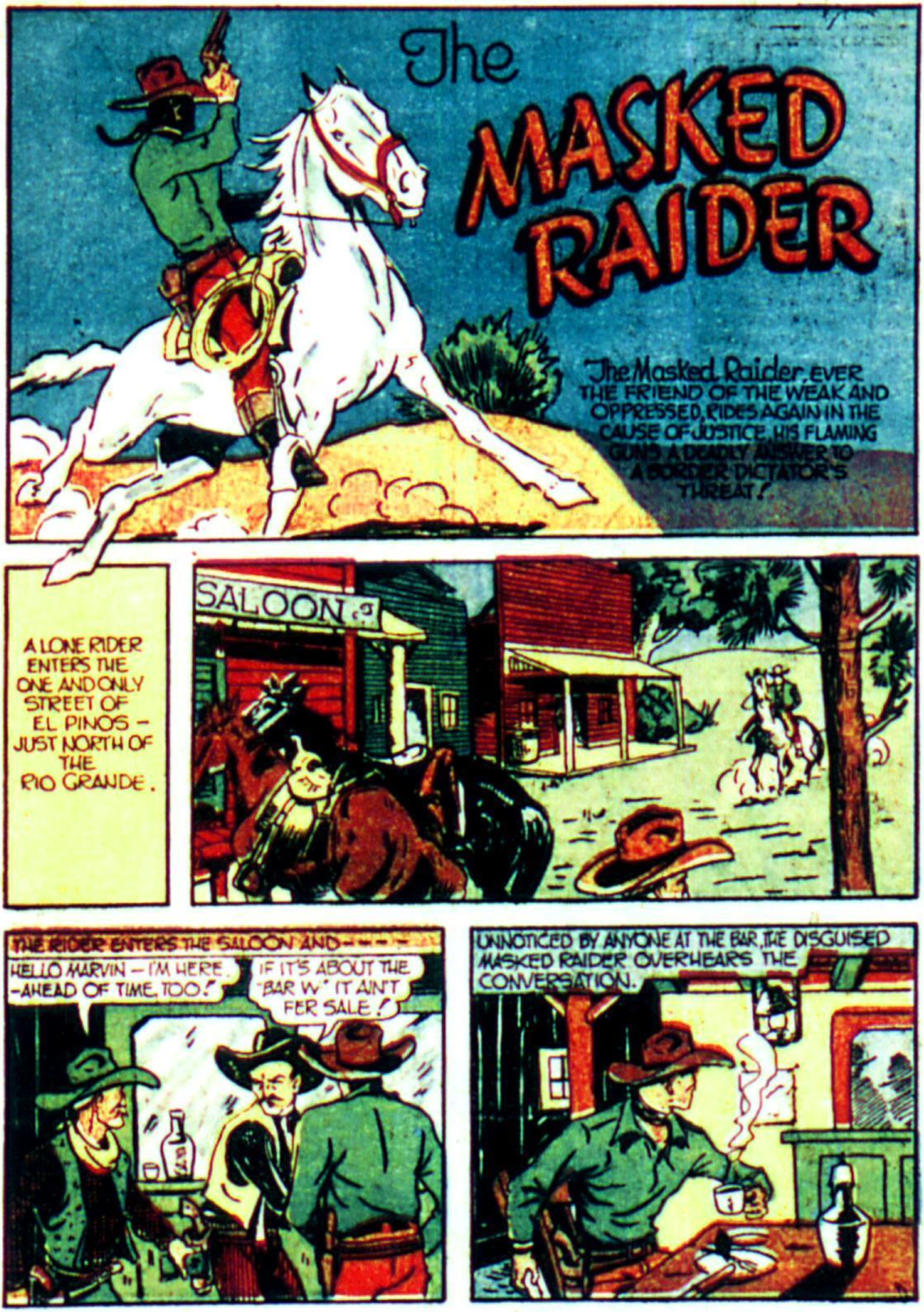

HANDCUFFED AND GUARDED, THE SUB-MARINER IS LED BACK TO HIS CELL.
WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS SUPER STRENGTH?
WE FEARED SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN, SO THE DOCTOR HAS BEEN TREATING HIS FOOD WITH A DRUG THAT SAPS HIS STRENGTH.
THE DAY OF SUB-MARINER'S SCHEDULED ELECTROCUTION FINALLY ARRIVES. ALL APPEALS HAVE BEEN REFUSED AND—
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED TO ME! I SEEM TO GET WEAKER AND WEAKER. AH, MY LAST MEAL!—
LATER, THE WARDEN AND CHAPLAIN COME TO TAKE NAMOR TO THE EXECUTION CHAMBER.
THE GOVERNOR HAS REFUSED TO COMMUTE YOUR SENTENCE. IS THERE ANY LAST WISH YOU WOULD LIKE TO MAKE?
NO-NOTHING!
TAKE IT EASY, KID!
YOU'D NEVER DO THIS TO ME IF I WAS MYSELF!
DON'T WORRY, NAMOR. WE PUT AN EXTRA LARGE DOSE OF DRUG INTO YOUR LAST MEAL. YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY.
THE LAST MILE"! SUB-MARINER TRIES DESPERATELY TO FIGHT FREE!
SO THAT'S WHAT YOU DID TO ME! ANOTHER ONE OF BETTY'S TRICKS!
IT WAS THE DOCTOR'S IDEA, NAMOR.
THE SIGNAL IS GIVEN— THE SWITCH—
—IS THROWN— AND 2,000 VOLTS COURSE THROUGH THE SUB-MARINER'S BODY!

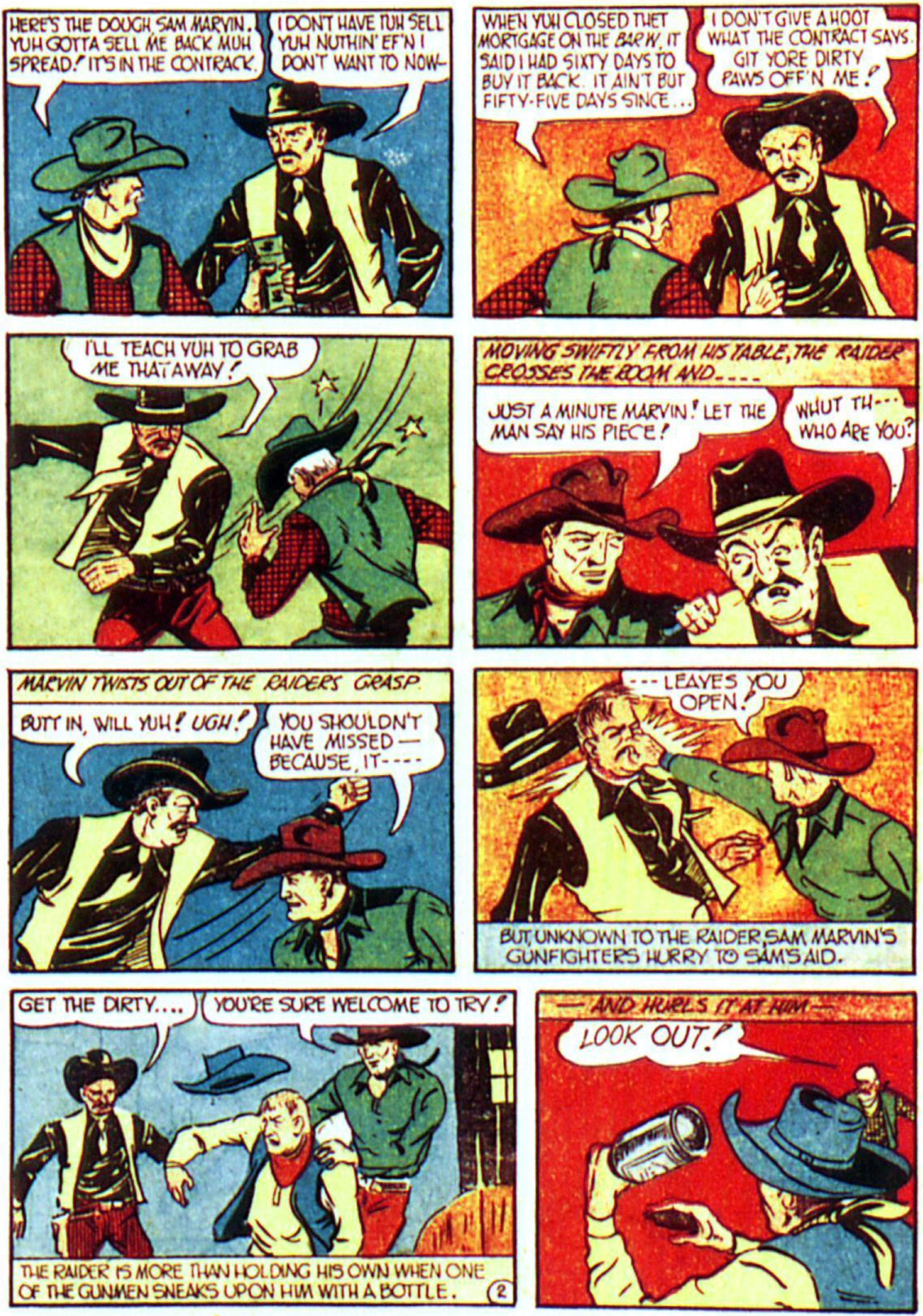

HA—I FEEL BETTER THAT SHOCK WAS JUST—
—WHAT I NEEDED.
THE SUDDEN CHARGE OF THE ELECTRICITY NEUTRALIZES THE DRUG THAT HAS WEAKENED NAMOR. HIS SUPER POWER RETURNS
WE'LL GET RID OF THIS FIRST, THEN—
HE—HE'S STILL ALIVE! GET HIM, MEN!
ONE SIDE, FOOLS!
THERE—IT WILL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE THEY CAN ELECTROCUTE ANYONE ELSE!
CRACK!
BANG
TRY AND DO IT!
STOP HIM—ALL OF YOU!
HA—SOME MORE OF THEIR POPGUNS! WELL—
BANG

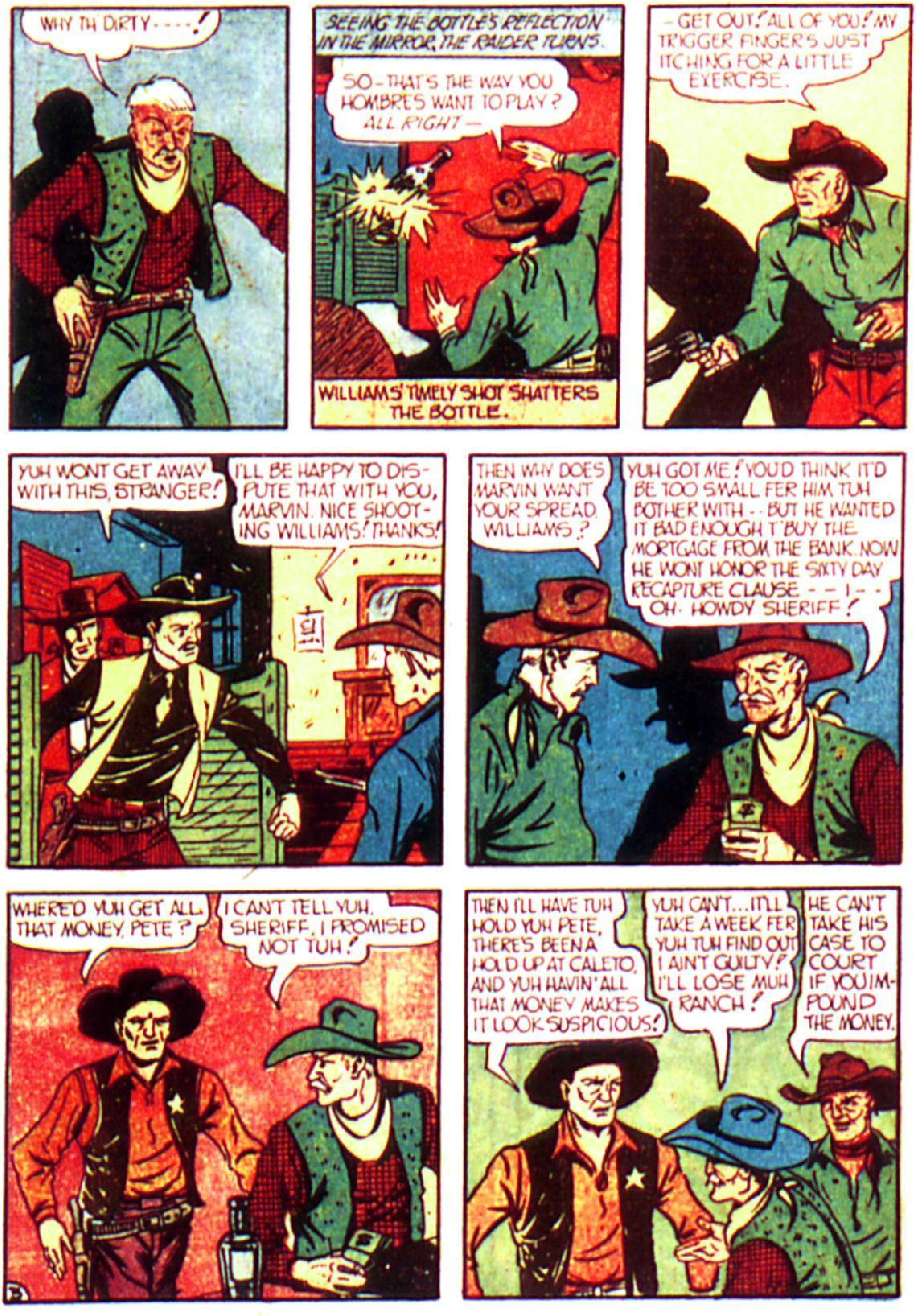

OUT OF MY WAY! I'M IN A HURRY!
SOCK!
A MOMENT LATER, NAMOR BURSTS THROUGH THE MAIN DOOR.
THIS IS THE WAY I CAME IN—SO THIS IS THE WAY I GO OUT!
SIRENS SCREAM A WARNING AS HE RACES ACROSS THE PRISON YARD AND—
STONE WALLS DO NOT A PRISON MAKE!
JUST WHAT I NEED!
A CITY-BOUND EXPRESS ROARS BY THE PRISON, AND —
— SUB-MARINER LEAPS.
NOW—NEW YORK CITY!—ONE MORE STOP AND—
STATION ATTENDANTS ARE ASTOUNDED AS NAMOR LEAPS FROM THE TRAIN ROOF—
LAWSY!
RACING INTO THE STREET, HE HEADS FOR THE POLICE STATION.
HA! WON'T THEY BE SURPRISED TO SEE ME STILL ALIVE!

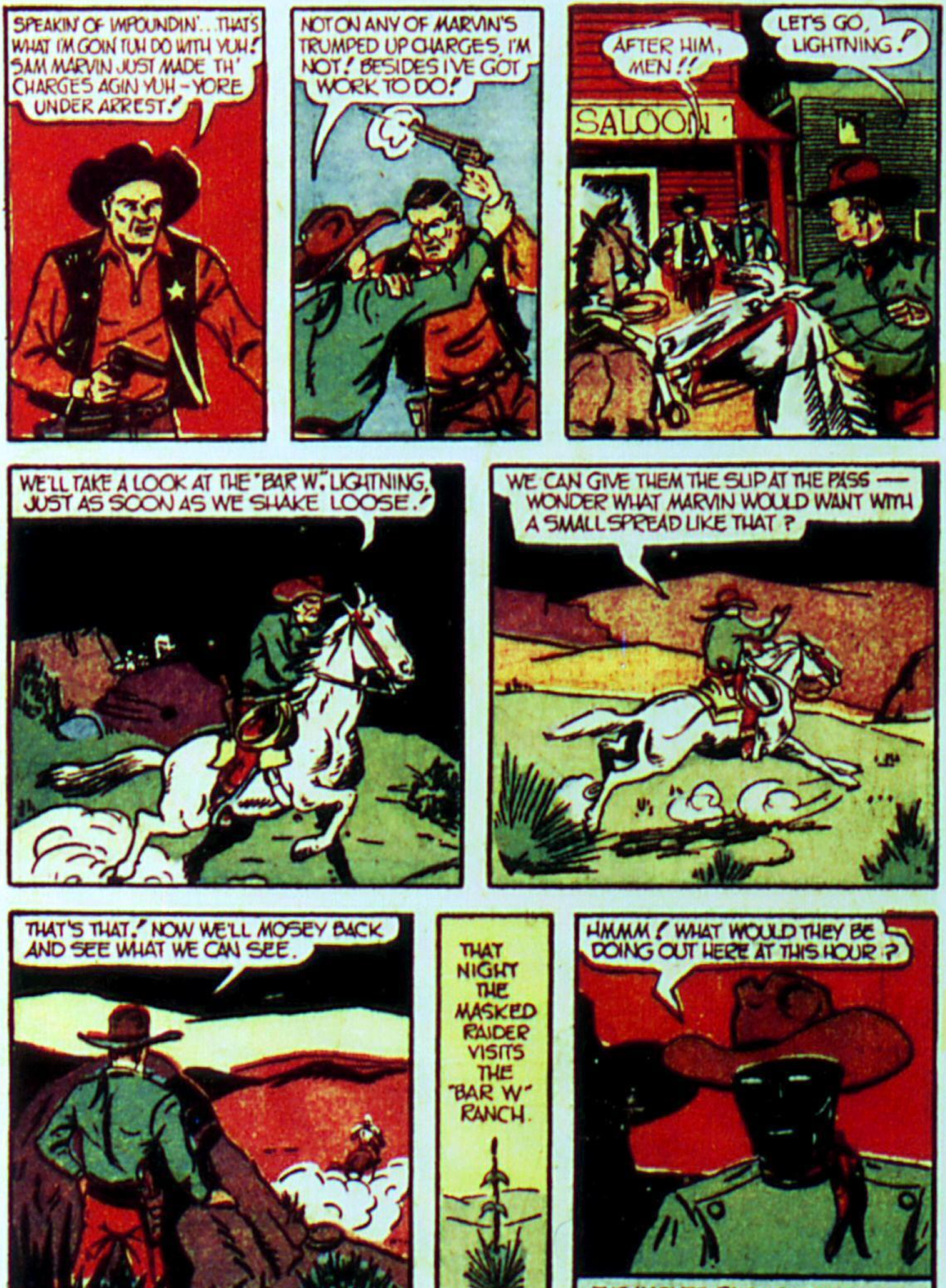

NAMOR CONFRONTS BETTY IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE
NAMOR-YOU?!
YES! YOUR DRUG DIDN'T WORK AS WELL AS YOU EXPECTED!
YOUR ACT ISN'T CONVINCING - YOU'RE AS BAD AS THE REST!
DRUG? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I'M THROUGH! FROM NOW ON I PLEDGE MYSELF TO YOUR DESTRUCTION!
NAMOR TURNS TO LEAVE THE ROOM -
NAMOR-WAIT! PLEASE!
HALT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
SUDDENLY A TEAR-GAS BOMB BURSTS IN THE ROOM!
TEAR-GAS!
OH! HE CAN'T STAND GAS!
THE ROOM IS QUICKLY FILLED WITH THE DANGEROUS VAPOR -
NAMOR-RUN!
BLINDED AND CHOKING, THE SUB-MARINER REELS TOWARD THE DOOR -
WAIT-WE'LL GET 'IM WITH THE NET!
THE HEAVY NET IS THROWN OVER NAMOR'S HEAD AS HE FIGHTS DESPERATELY AGAINST THE EFFECTS OF THE GAS -
THERE! THAT'S GOT 'IM!
YEAH, BUT—

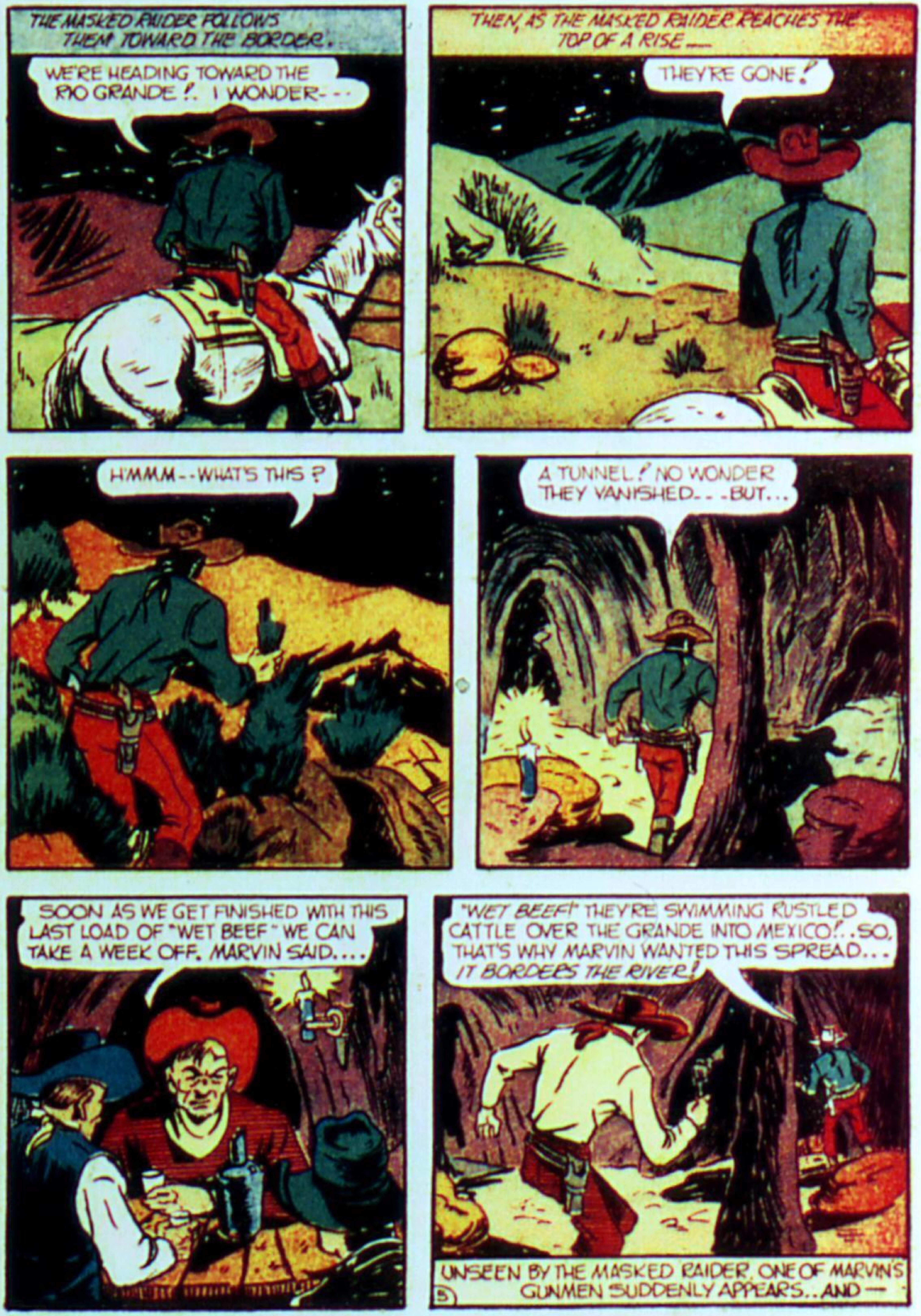

BETTY LEAPS AWAY FROM THE COP AND RACES TO THE WINDOW---IN A FEW SECONDS FRESH AIR RUSHES INTO THE ROOM, AND---
THE GAS IS QUICKLY DISPELLED—
THAT'S BETTER! NOW—!
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD THANK YOU, BUT—
NO-DON'T! JUST HURRY - AND PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T EVER COME BACK!
IN NO TIME AT ALL, NAMOR DISPENSES WITH THE ENTIRE SQUAD OF POLICE!
SORRY! I'VE MADE A VOW!
GOODBYE NAMOR— I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN - BUT I HOPE I WILL!
STUPID IDIOTS! YOU'D THINK THEY'D REALIZE IT BY NOW!
AT "THE BATTERY", NAMOR DIVES INTO THE SEA —
I WONDER IF BETTY — NO! I WON'T WEAKEN THIS TIME!
AS THE SUB-MARINER HEADS BACK TOWARD HIS SOUTH ANTARCTIC HOME, HE REPEATS HIS GRIM VOW—
I'LL COME BACK - AND WHEN I DO - MAY HEAVEN HELP THEM ALL!
10
WILL THE SUB-MARINER KEEP HIS PLEDGE TO DESTROY THE HUMAN RACE?
READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF
MARVEL COMICS—
AND SEE!

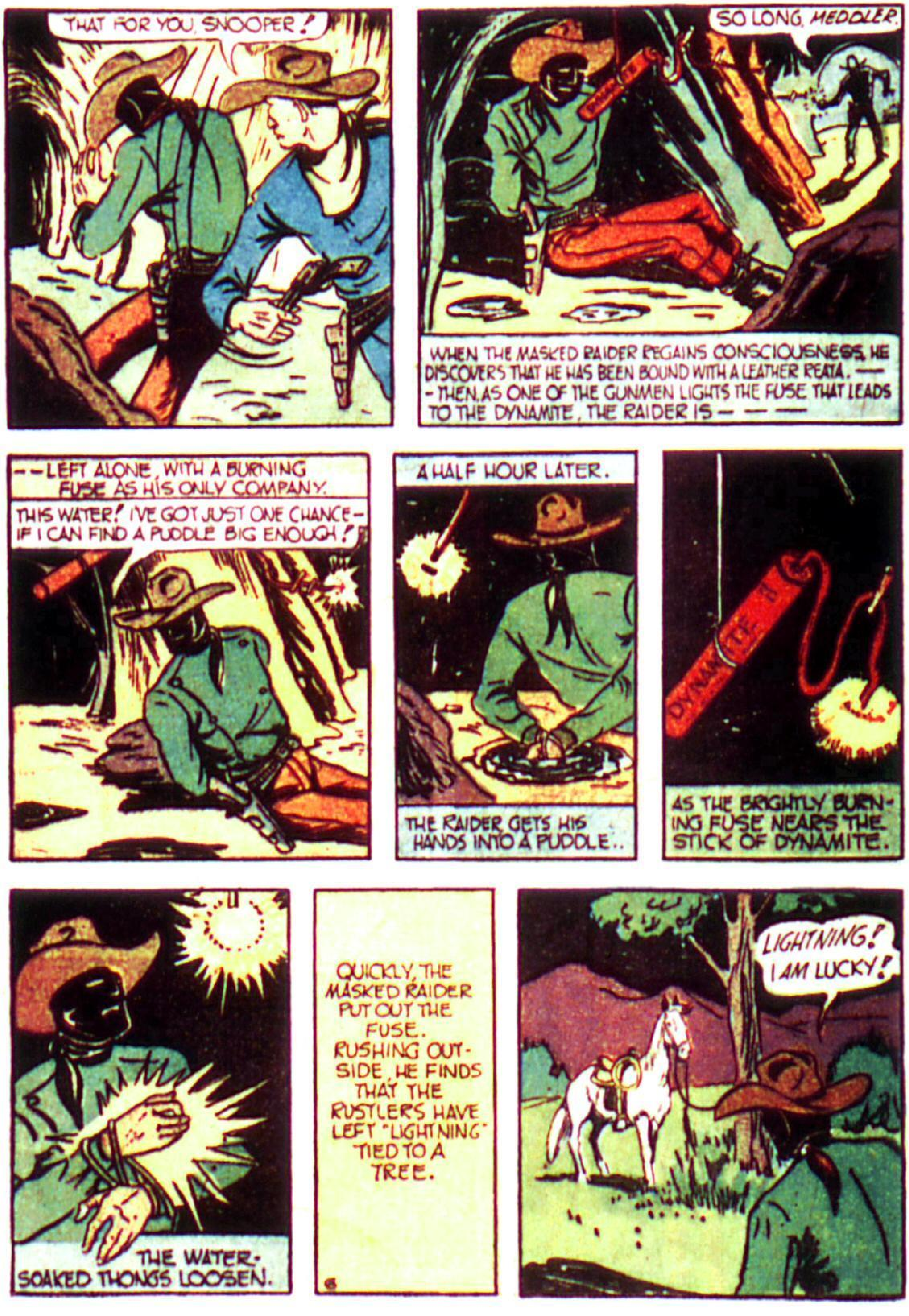

The MASKED RAIDER
"The Masked Raider, EVER THE FRIEND OF THE WEAK AND OPPRESSED, RIDES AGAIN IN THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE, HIS FLAMING GUNS A DEADLY ANSWER TO A BORDER DICTATOR'S THREAT!
A LONE RIDER ENTERS THE ONE AND ONLY STREET OF EL PINOS - JUST NORTH OF THE RIO GRANDE.
SALOON
THE RIDER ENTERS THE SALOON AND----
HELLO MARVIN - I'M HERE. -AHEAD OF TIME, TOO!
IF IT'S ABOUT THE "BAR W" IT AIN'T FER SALE!
UNNOTICED BY ANYONE AT THE BAR, THE DISGUISED MASKED RAIDER OVERHEARS THE CONVERSATION.

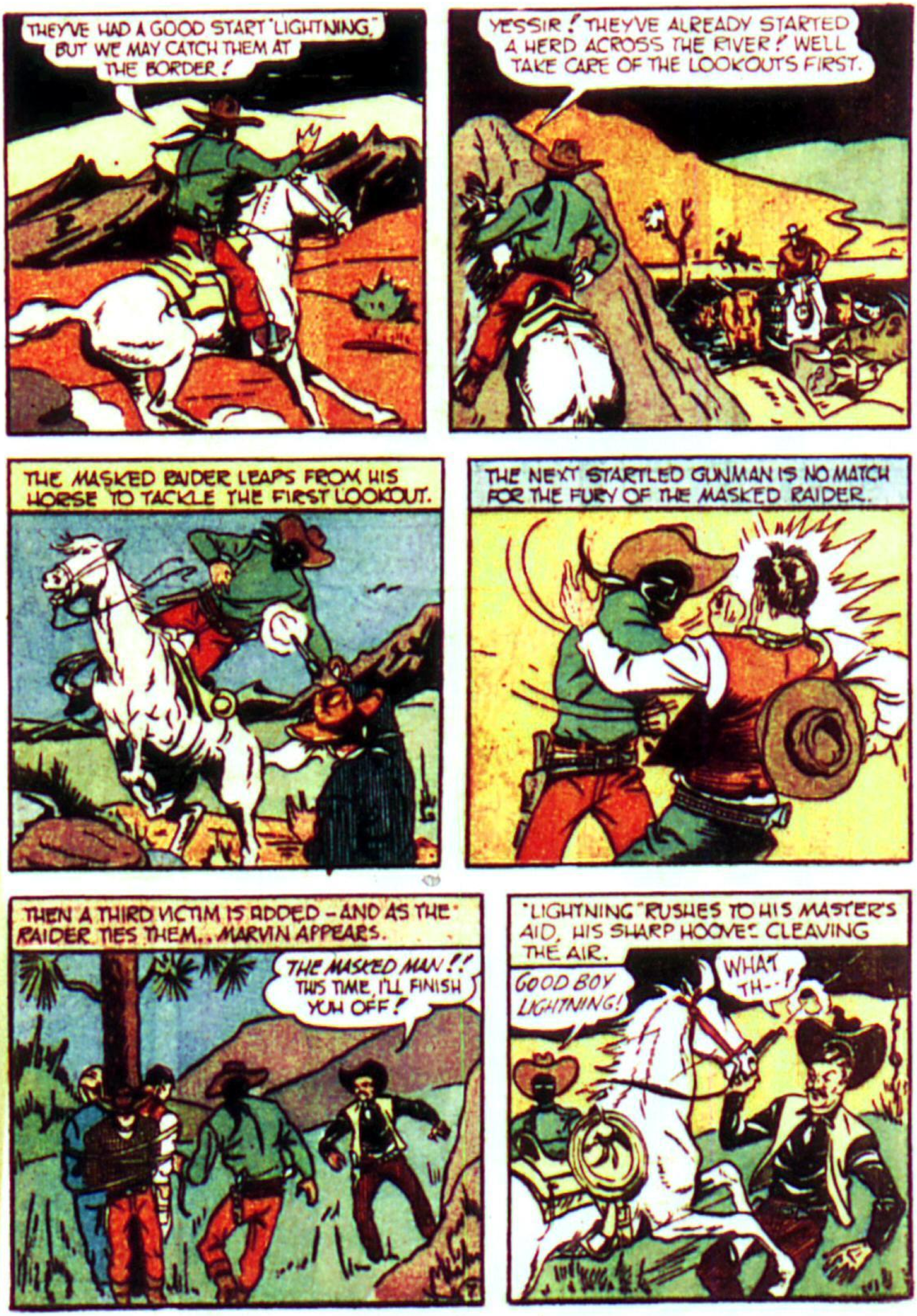

HERE'S THE DOUGH SAM MARVIN. YUH GOTTA SELL ME BACK MUH SPREAD! IT'S IN THE CONTRACK.
I DON'T HAVE TUH SELL YUH NUTHIN' EF'N I DON'T WANT TO NOW–
WHEN YUH CLOSED THET MORTGAGE ON THE BAR W, IT SAID I HAD SIXTY DAYS TO BUY IT BACK. IT AIN'T BUT FIFTY-FIVE DAYS SINCE...
I DON'T GIVE A HOOT WHAT THE CONTRACT SAYS. GIT YORE DIRTY PAWS OFF'N ME!
I'LL TEACH YUH TO GRAB ME THATAWAY!
MOVING SWIFTLY FROM HIS TABLE, THE RAIDER CROSSES THE ROOM AND----
JUST A MINUTE MARVIN! LET THE MAN SAY HIS PIECE!
WHUT TH--- WHO ARE YOU?
MARVIN TWISTS OUT OF THE RAIDERS GRASP
BUTT IN, WILL YUH! UGH!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE MISSED — BECAUSE, IT----
---LEAVES YOU OPEN!
BUT, UNKNOWN TO THE RAIDER, SAM MARVIN'S GUNFIGHTERS HURRY TO SAM'S AID.
GET THE DIRTY....
YOU'RE SURE WELCOME TO TRY!
THE RAIDER IS MORE THAN HOLDING HIS OWN WHEN ONE OF THE GUNMEN SNEAKS UPON HIM WITH A BOTTLE.
— AND HURLS IT AT HIM —
LOOK OUT!

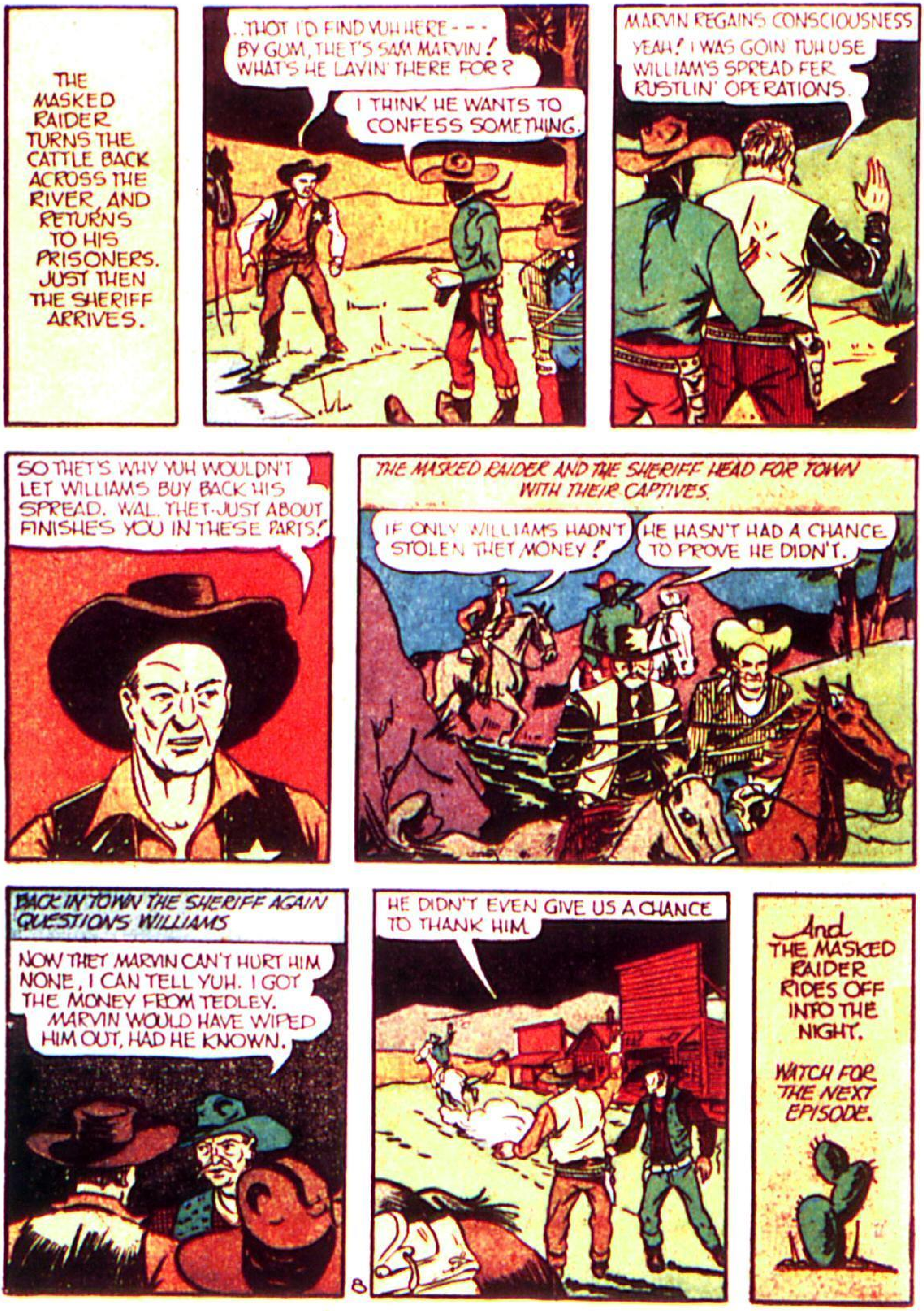

WHY TH' DIRTY----!
SEEING THE BOTTLE'S REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR, THE RAIDER TURNS.
SO-THAT'S THE WAY YOU HOMBRE'S WANT TO PLAY? ALL RIGHT—
WILLIAMS' TIMELY SHOT SHATTERS THE BOTTLE.
-GET OUT! ALL OF YOU! MY TRIGGER FINGER'S JUST ITCHING FOR A LITTLE EXERCISE.
YUH WONT GET AWAY WITH THIS, STRANGER!
I'LL BE HAPPY TO DISPUTE THAT WITH YOU, MARVIN. NICE SHOOTING WILLIAMS! THANKS!
THEN WHY DOES MARVIN WANT YOUR SPREAD, WILLIAMS?
YUH GOT ME! YOU'D THINK IT'D BE TOO SMALL FER HIM TUH BOTHER WITH - - BUT HE WANTED IT BAD ENOUGH T'BUY THE MORTGAGE FROM THE BANK. NOW HE WONT HONOR THE SIXTY DAY RECAPTURE CLAUSE - - I- - OH- HOWDY SHERIFF!
WHERE'D YUH GET ALL THAT MONEY, PETE?
I CAN'T TELL YUH, SHERIFF, I PROMISED NOT TUH!
THEN I'LL HAVE TUH HOLD YUH PETE, THERE'S BEEN A HOLD UP AT CALETO, AND YUH HAVIN' ALL THAT MONEY MAKES IT LOOK SUSPICIOUS!
YUH CAN'T...IT'LL TAKE A WEEK FER YUH TUH FIND OUT I AIN'T GUILTY! I'LL LOSE MUH RANCH!
HE CAN'T TAKE HIS CASE TO COURT IF YOU IMPOUND THE MONEY.


SPEAKIN' OF IMPOUNDIN'... THAT'S WHAT I'M GOIN' TUH DO WITH YUH! SAM MARVIN JUST MADE TH' CHARGES AGIN YUH - YORE UNDER ARREST!
NOT ON ANY OF MARVIN'S TRUMPED UP CHARGES, I'M NOT! BESIDES I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
AFTER HIM, MEN!!
LET'S GO, LIGHTNING!
SALOON
WE'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THE "BAR W," LIGHTNING, JUST AS SOON AS WE SHAKE LOOSE!
WE CAN GIVE THEM THE SLIP AT THE PASS — WONDER WHAT MARVIN WOULD WANT WITH A SMALL SPREAD LIKE THAT?
THAT'S THAT! NOW WE'LL MOSEY BACK AND SEE WHAT WE CAN SEE.
THAT NIGHT THE MASKED RAIDER VISITS THE "BAR W" RANCH.
HMMM! WHAT WOULD THEY BE DOING OUT HERE AT THIS HOUR?
THE MASKED RAIDER SEES TWO OF MARVIN'S GUNMEN.

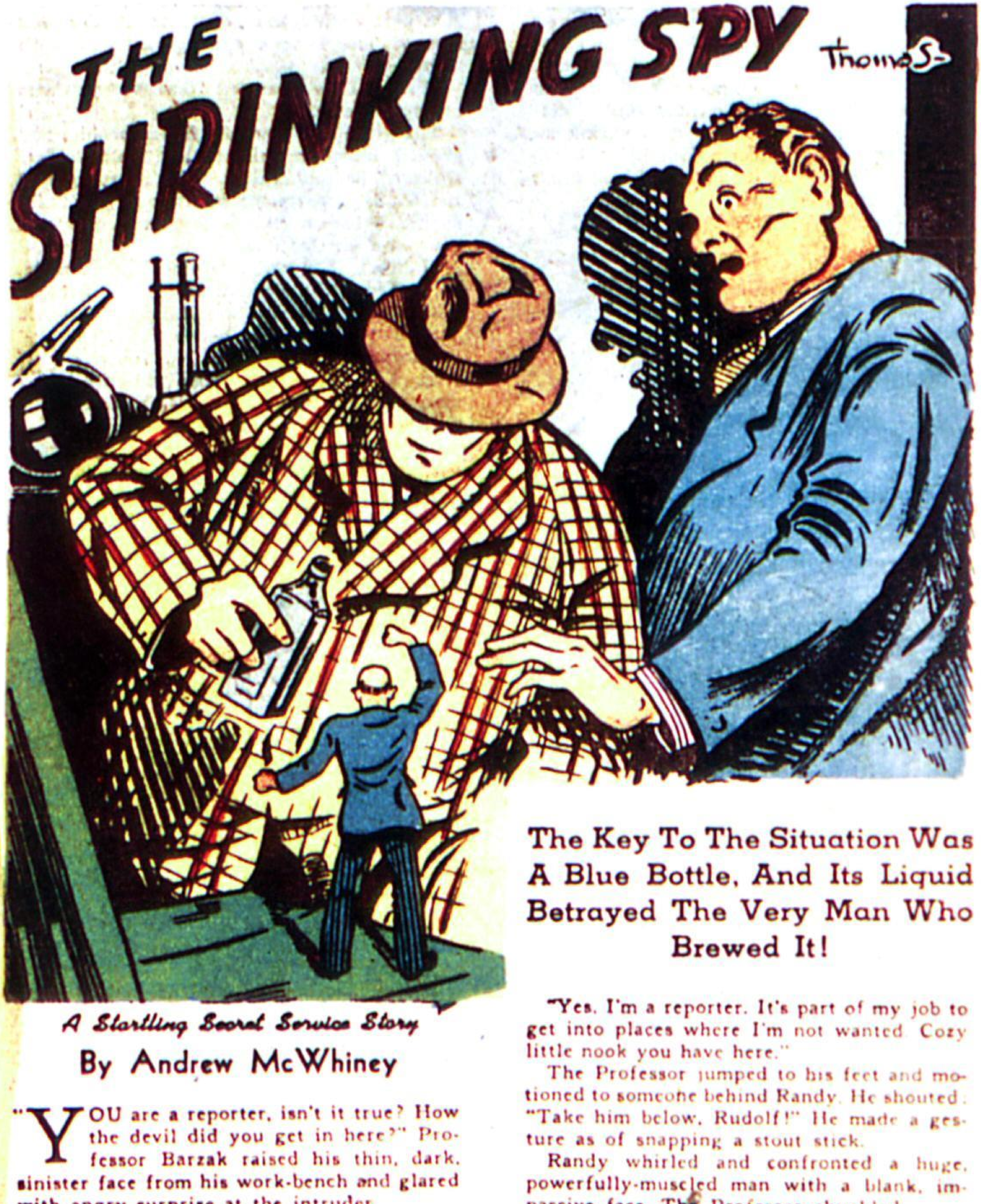

THE MASKED RAIDER FOLLOWS THEM TOWARD THE BORDER.
WE'RE HEADING TOWARD THE RIO GRANDE!. I WONDER---
THEN, AS THE MASKED RAIDER REACHES THE TOP OF A RISE—
THEY'RE GONE!
H'MMM--WHAT'S THIS?
A TUNNEL! NO WONDER THEY VANISHED...BUT...
SOON AS WE GET FINISHED WITH THIS LAST LOAD OF "WET BEEF" WE CAN TAKE A WEEK OFF. MARVIN SAID....
"WET BEEF!" THEY'RE SWIMMING RUSTLED CATTLE OVER THE GRANDE INTO MEXICO!..SO, THAT'S WHY MARVIN WANTED THIS SPREAD... IT BORDERS THE RIVER!
UNSEEN BY THE MASKED RAIDER, ONE OF MARVIN'S GUNMEN SUDDENLY APPEARS...AND—
5


THAT FOR YOU, SNOOPER!
SO LONG, MEDDLER.
DYNAMITE
WHEN THE MASKED RAIDER REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, HE DISCOVERS THAT HE HAS BEEN BOUND WITH A LEATHER REATA. — — THEN, AS ONE OF THE GUNMEN LIGHTS THE FUSE THAT LEADS TO THE DYNAMITE, THE RAIDER IS — — —
— — LEFT ALONE, WITH A BURNING FUSE AS HIS ONLY COMPANY.
THIS WATER! I'VE GOT JUST ONE CHANCE — IF I CAN FIND A PUDDLE BIG ENOUGH!
A HALF HOUR LATER.
THE RAIDER GETS HIS HANDS INTO A PUDDLE..
DYNAMITE
AS THE BRIGHTLY BURNING FUSE NEARS THE STICK OF DYNAMITE.
THE WATER-SOAKED THONGS LOOSEN.
QUICKLY, THE MASKED RAIDER PUT OUT THE FUSE. RUSHING OUTSIDE, HE FINDS THAT THE RUSTLERS HAVE LEFT "LIGHTNING" TIED TO A TREE.
LIGHTNING! I AM LUCKY!


THEY'VE HAD A GOOD START 'LIGHTNING,' BUT WE MAY CATCH THEM AT THE BORDER!
YESSIR! THEYVE ALREADY STARTED A HERD ACROSS THE RIVER! WELL TAKE CARE OF THE LOOKOUTS FIRST.
THE MASKED RAIDER LEAPS FROM HIS HORSE TO TACKLE THE FIRST LOOKOUT.
THE NEXT STARTLED GUNMAN IS NO MATCH FOR THE FURY OF THE MASKED RAIDER.
THEN A THIRD VICTIM IS ADDED – AND AS THE RAIDER TIES THEM.. MARVIN APPEARS.
THE MASKED MAN!! THIS TIME I'LL FINISH YUH OFF!
"LIGHTNING" RUSHES TO HIS MASTER'S AID, HIS SHARP HOOVES CLEAVING THE AIR.
GOOD BOY LIGHTNING!
WHAT TH--!


THE MASKED RAIDER TURNS THE CATTLE BACK ACROSS THE RIVER, AND RETURNS TO HIS PRISONERS. JUST THEN THE SHERIFF ARRIVES.
..THOT I'D FIND YUH HERE - - - BY GUM, THET'S SAM MARVIN! WHAT'S HE LAYIN' THERE FOR?
I THINK HE WANTS TO CONFESS SOMETHING.
MARVIN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS
YEAH! I WAS GOIN' TUH USE WILLIAM'S SPREAD FER RUSTLIN' OPERATIONS.
SO THET'S WHY YUH WOULDN'T LET WILLIAMS BUY BACK HIS SPREAD. WAL, THET JUST ABOUT FINISHES YOU IN THESE PARTS!
THE MASKED RAIDER AND THE SHERIFF HEAD FOR TOWN WITH THEIR CAPTIVES.
IF ONLY WILLIAMS HADN'T STOLEN THET MONEY!
HE HASN'T HAD A CHANCE TO PROVE HE DIDN'T.
BACK IN TOWN THE SHERIFF AGAIN QUESTIONS WILLIAMS
NOW THET MARVIN CAN'T HURT HIM NONE, I CAN TELL YUH. I GOT THE MONEY FROM TEDLEY. MARVIN WOULD HAVE WIPED HIM OUT, HAD HE KNOWN.
HE DIDN'T EVEN GIVE US A CHANCE TO THANK HIM.
And THE MASKED RAIDER RIDES OFF INTO THE NIGHT.
WATCH FOR THE NEXT EPISODE.

THE SHRINKING SPY



The Key To The Situation Was A Blue Bottle, And Its Liquid Betrayed The Very Man Who Brewed It!

A Startling Secret Service Story

By Andrew McWhiney

"YOU are a reporter, isn't it true? How the devil did you get in here?" Professor Barzak raised his thin, dark, sinister face from his work-bench and glared with angry surprise at the intruder.

Randy Hayes smiled easily, but his sharp grey eyes took in every detail of the laboratory: the litter of scientific apparatus, the forest of glass tubing and retorts filled with bubbling colored fluids. Then, his gaze rested briefly on a bottle containing a deep blue liquid, at the Professor's elbow.

"Yes, I'm a reporter. It's part of my job to get into places where I'm not wanted. Cozy little nook you have here."

The Professor jumped to his feet and motioned to someone behind Randy. He shouted: "Take him below, Rudolf!" He made a gesture as of snapping a stout stick.

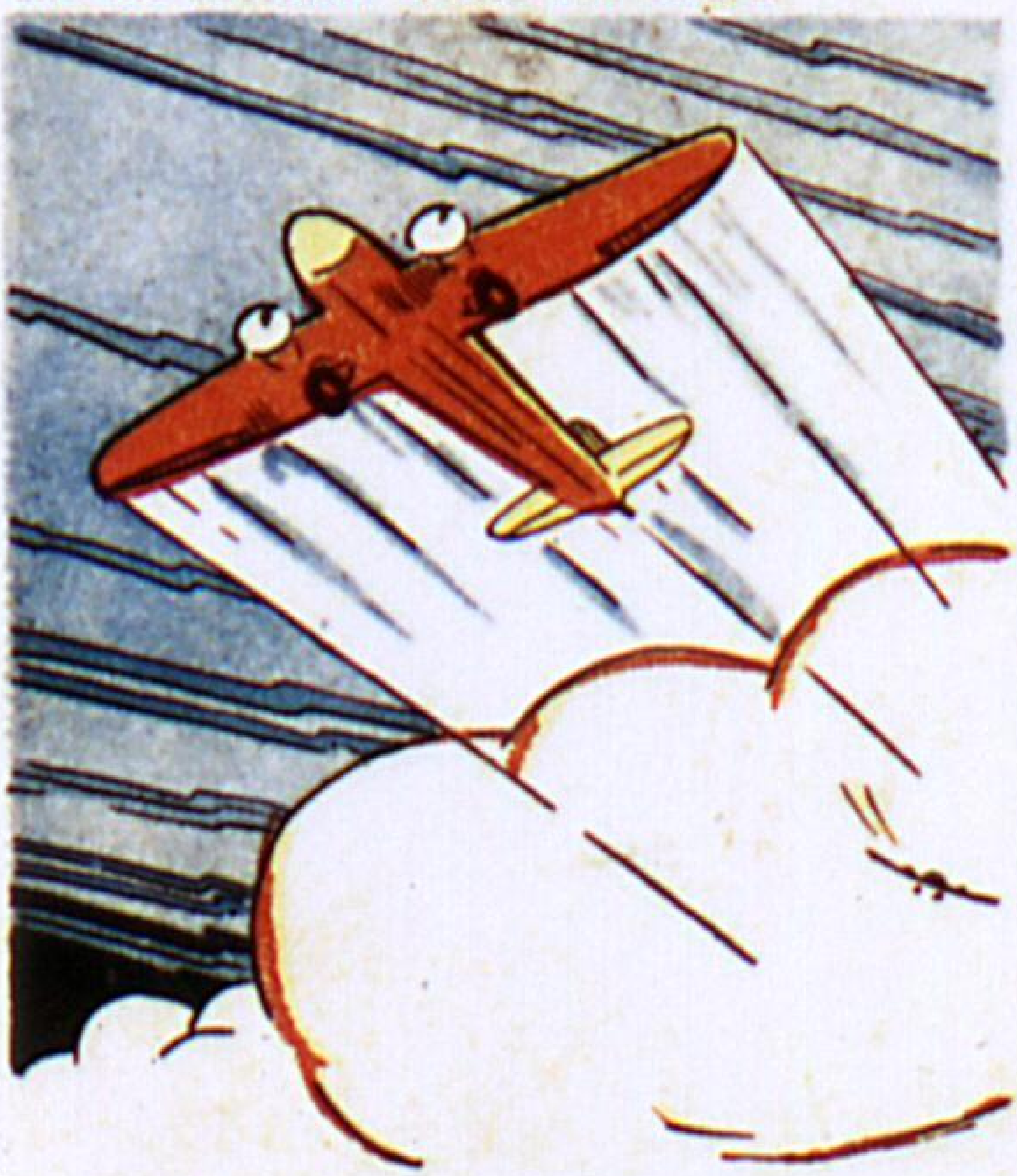
Randy whirled and confronted a huge, powerfully-muscled man with a blank, impassive face. The Professor chuckled.

"He is deaf and dumb, but very strong. You will regret coming here."

"I don't think so," Randy replied calmly. "I'm delighted to get a look at this place I've been hearing so much about."

"You are bluffing," sneered the Professor. "No one knows my business."

RANDY moved with his back against the wall; at the same time the giant moved to block the door. Randy pulled a black automatic from his pocket. "Don't fool yourself, Professor," he said. "I know all about your experiments; about the potion you've discovered which will make a man shrink so small he can scoot under a door like a bug." He waved the gun at the bottle of blue fluid, and the Professor started and cursed.



Randy went on quickly: "After that, it was easy to guess why you located so near the naval aircraft factory." He pointed out the window and across the river, where sprawled a vast plant with smoking chimneys, and a flying field with silver aircraft coming and going.

"We know you're no scientist, Herr Professor, but a spy, working for your native land!" He continued crisply: "You were going to feed this potion to Rudolf, here; or perhaps you yourself would take it. Then you would creep into that factory, have a look at the closely guarded secrets of the Naval Air Service, and after memorizing plans and details, scuttle out again. A second potion would restore you to normal size. That would be the straw-colored stuff over there." The Professor's quick glance admitted it.

"It was fool-proof, wasn't it, Herr Professor?"

"It is still fool-proof!" snarled the Professor. He made a quick gesture. "Rudolf!"

RUDOLF stepped forward, but paced right past Randy and grimly approached his master. The latter's eyes grew wide with horror.

"Traitor!" he screamed "So it was you who betrayed me!"

The giant laid powerful hands on him and shoved him into his chair. "Relax, Herr Doktor," he said, easily. "You're up against the U. S. Department of Justice now." He flashed a badge, and Randy came over and showed a similar one

"I didn't lie to you, Professor," said Randy. "I report to the Federal Bureau of Investigation." He turned to the giant. "Nice work, Jack. It's in that blue bottle there."

"If you desroy it, the secret dies with me!" warned the Professor. "I am the only living man who knows the formula. Your country will never have the use of it."

"The U. S. doesn't want it," Jack Savage—alias "Rudolph", the giant—assured him. "We prefer to do our spying in a nice, clean, healthy way." He looked at the bottle. "Ugh! This place gives me the creeps! Randy, I hate to think of soiling a perfectly good prison with this fellow here."

"Just what I was thinking. This bird isn't even human." Randy picked up the bottle.

THE Professor struggled frantically, but while Jack held him rooted to the chair, Randy relentlessly forced the man's mouth open and poured a huge draught of the blue potion down his throat. Under their fascinated eyes the Professor began to shrink.

In several seconds he was the size of a cat, and continued to diminish so rapidly that Jack was forced to release his grip. Now no bigger than a common beetle, the Professor scuttled to the edge of the chair, dropped to the floor and made for the door.

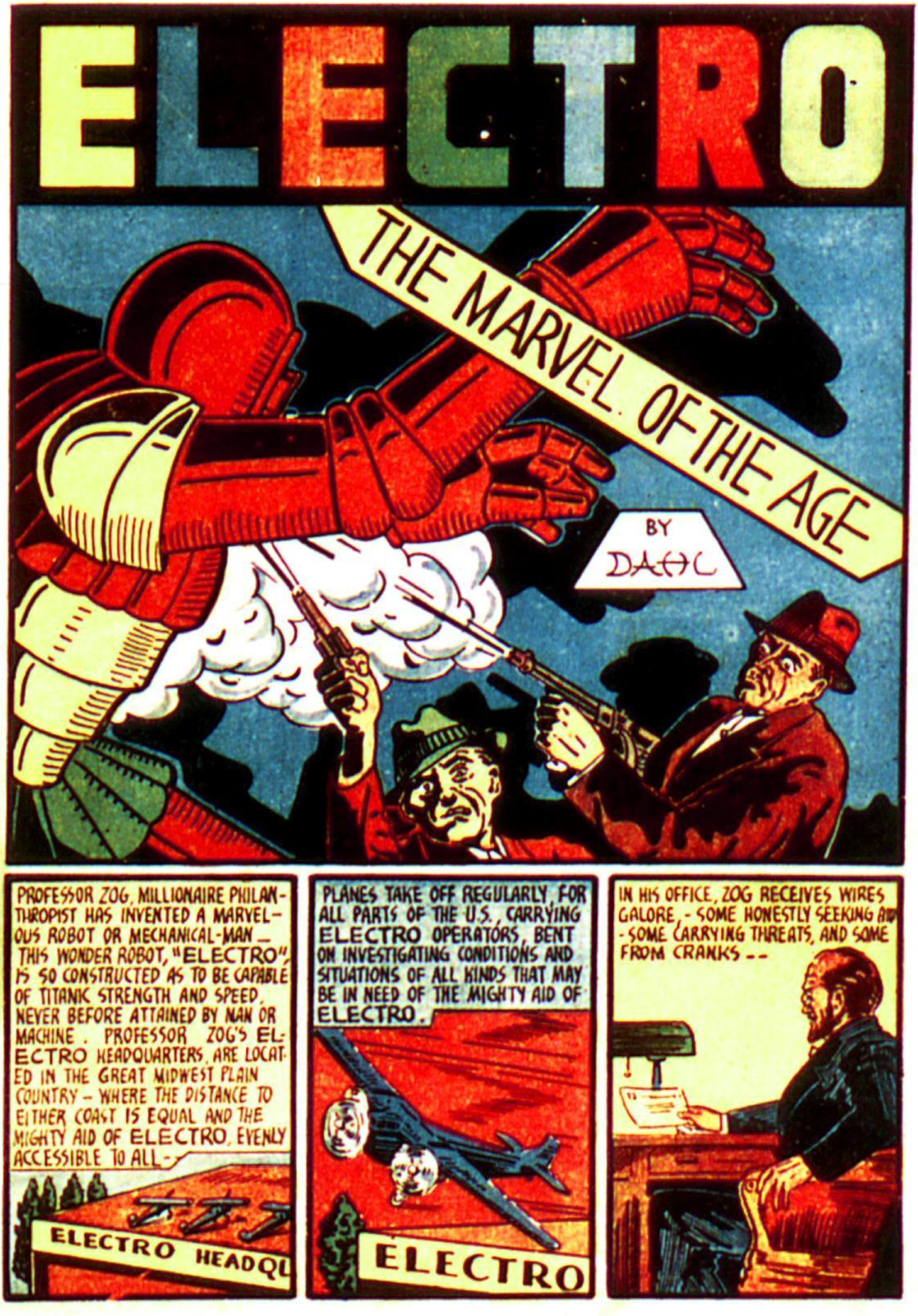
Jack darted forward and raised his foot.

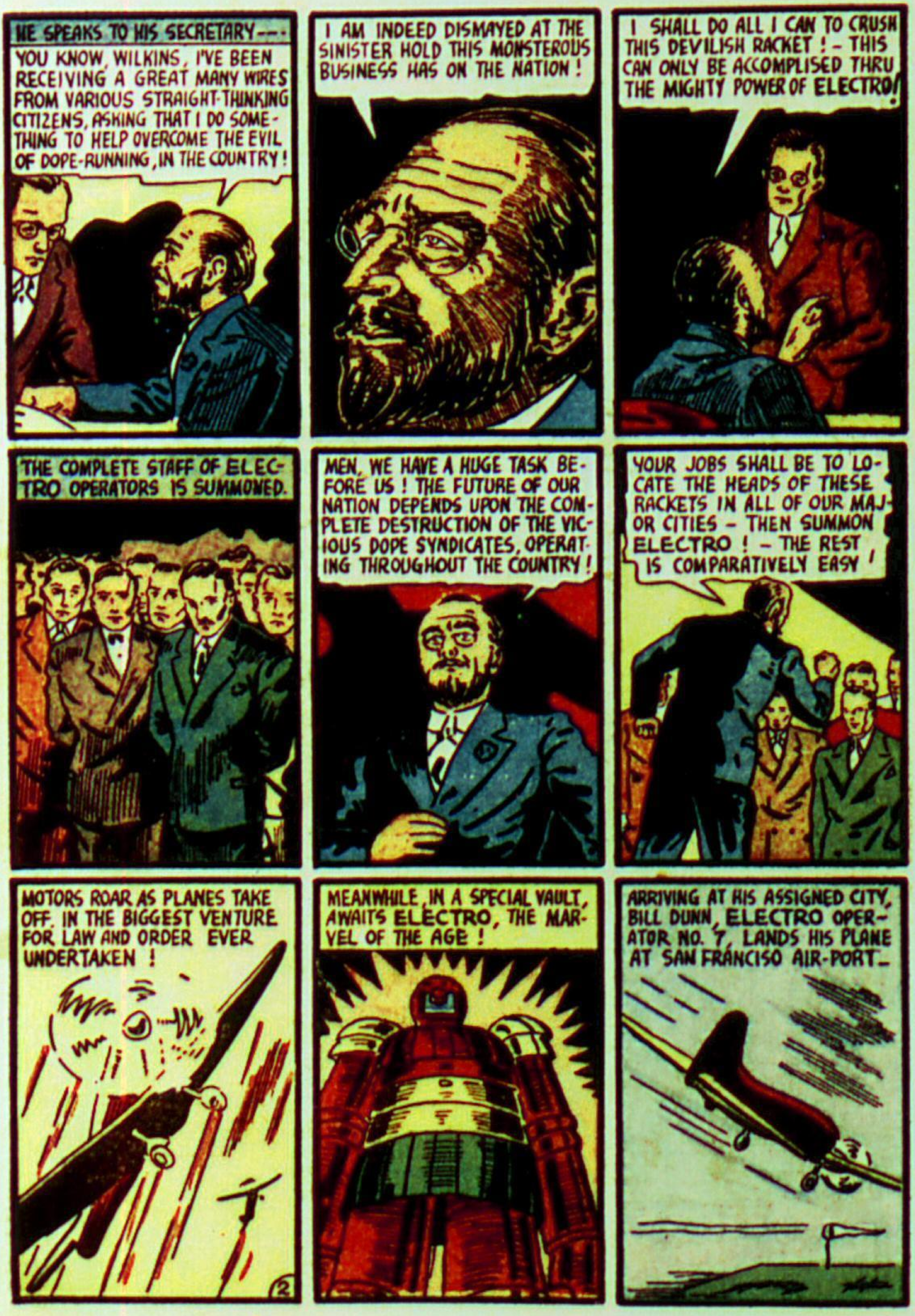
"Let him go!" cried Randy, and Jack turned back. Randy poured the blue liquid down the sink, and the straw-colored potion followed.

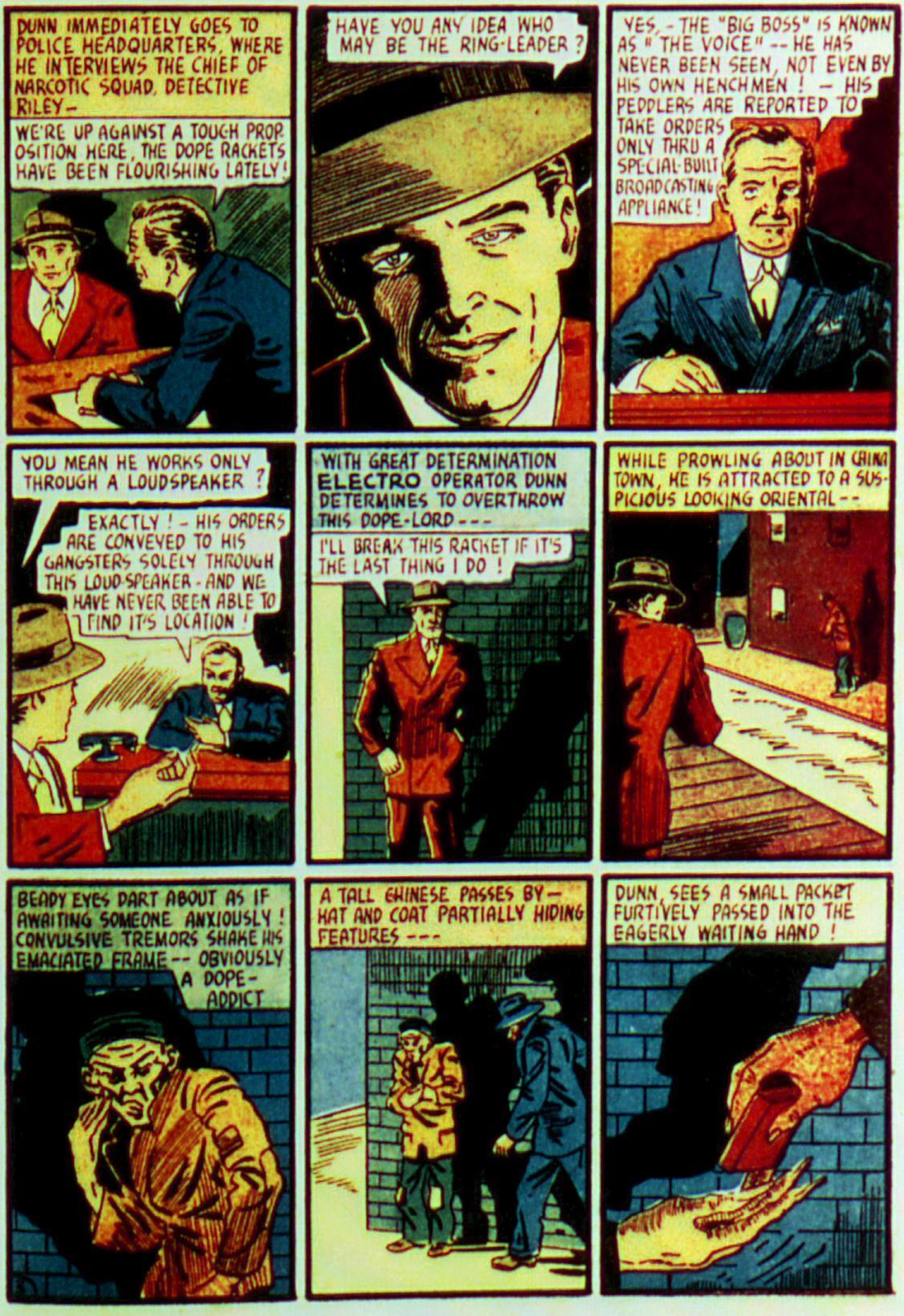
"He is powerless forever now," said Randy.

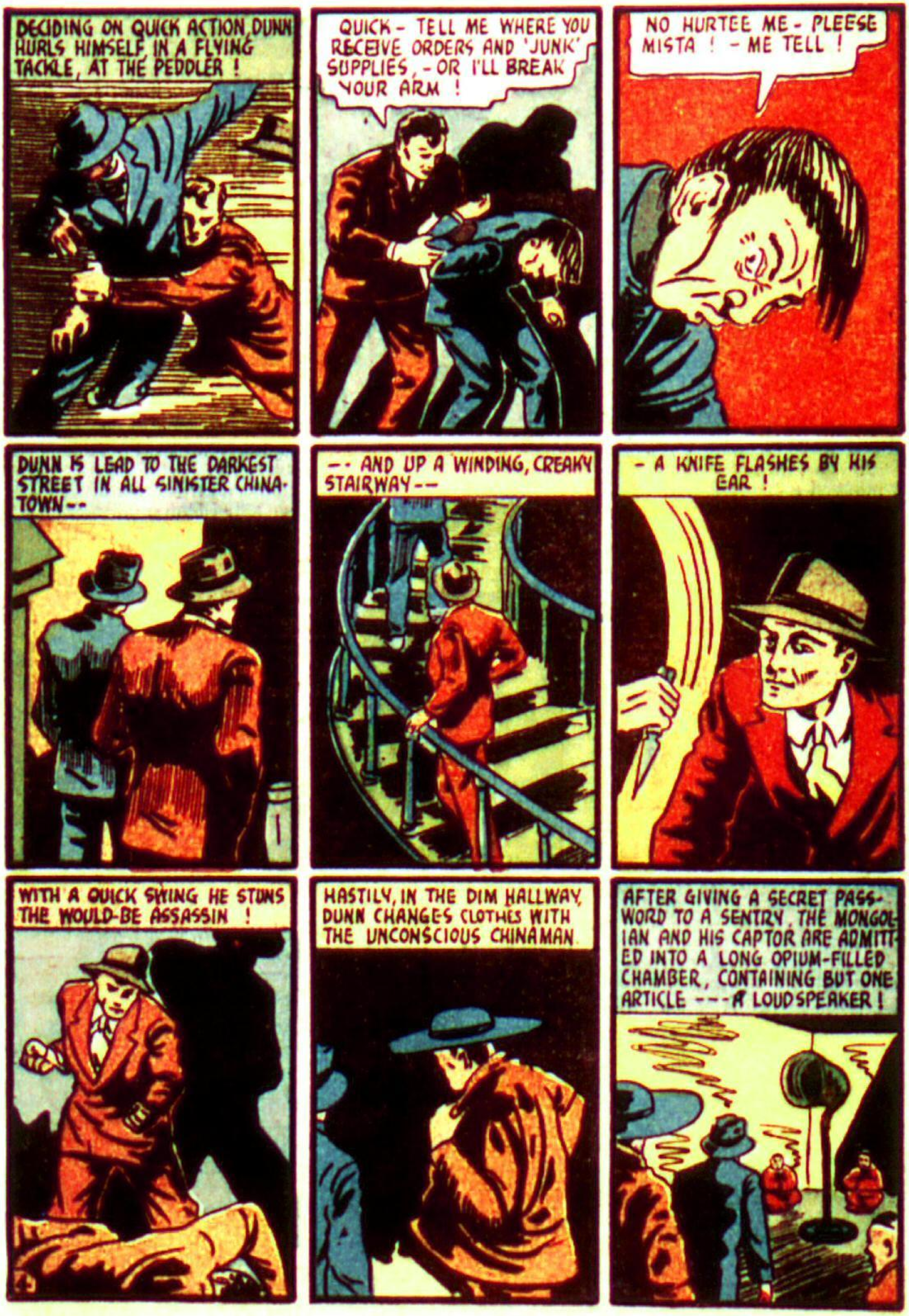
Jack nodded, then shivered. "Come on, let's get out of here."

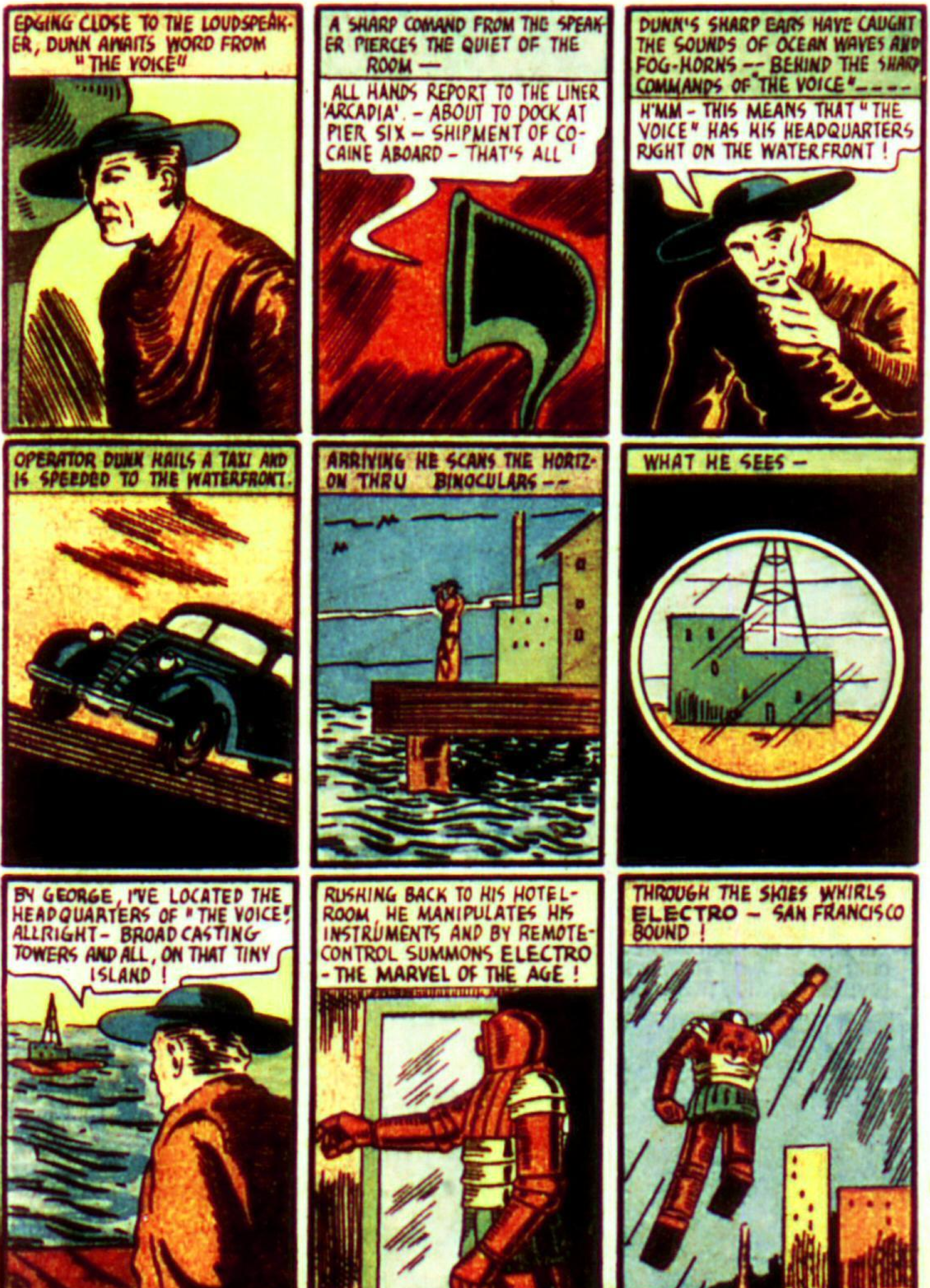
The End

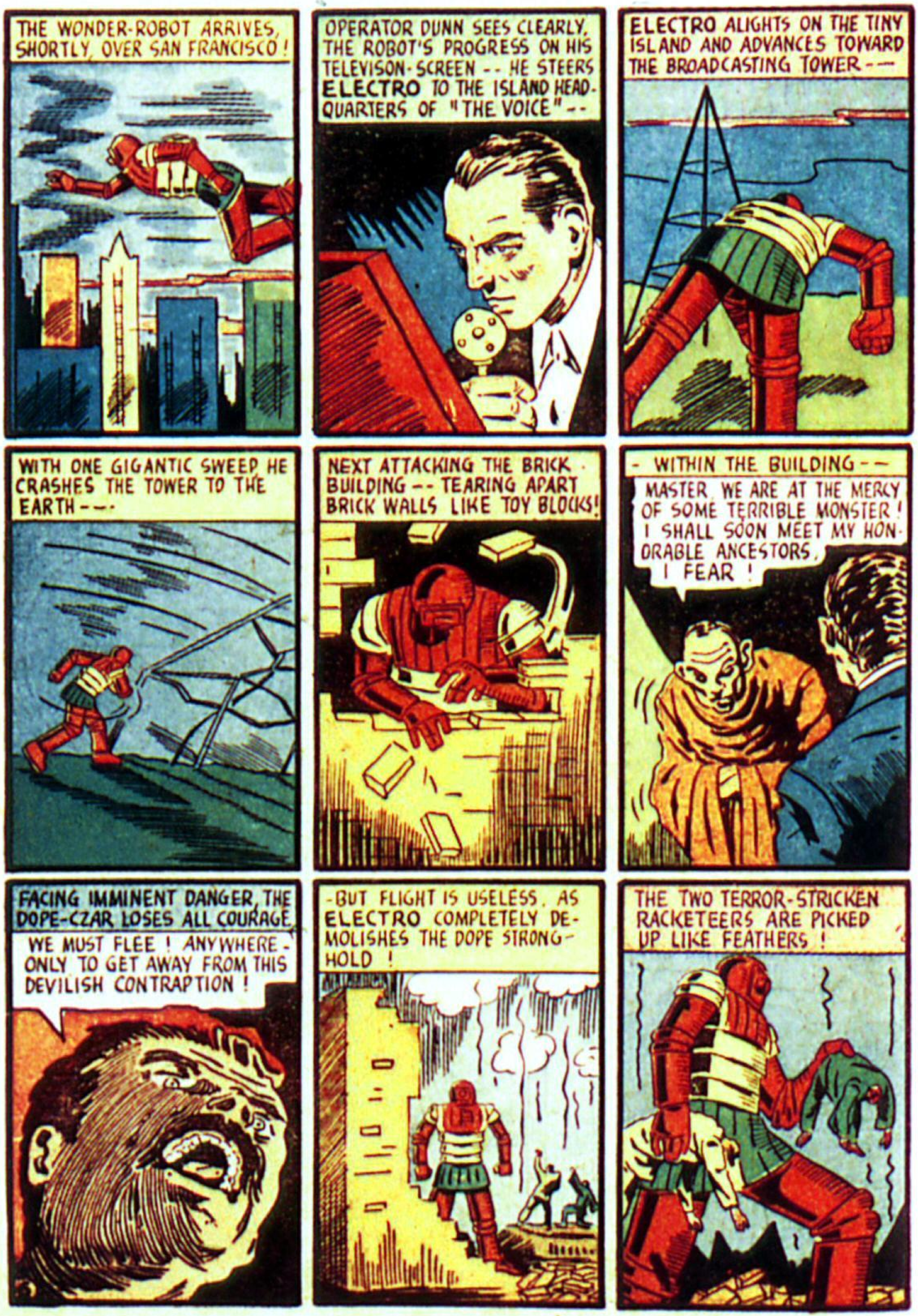

ELECTRO
THE MARVEL OF THE AGE
BY DAHL
PROFESSOR ZOG, MILLIONAIRE PHILANTHROPIST HAS INVENTED A MARVELOUS ROBOT OR MECHANICAL-MAN — THIS WONDER ROBOT, "ELECTRO", IS SO CONSTRUCTED AS TO BE CAPABLE OF TITANIC STRENGTH AND SPEED, NEVER BEFORE ATTAINED BY MAN OR MACHINE. PROFESSOR ZOG'S ELECTRO HEADQUARTERS, ARE LOCATED IN THE GREAT MIDWEST PLAIN COUNTRY — WHERE THE DISTANCE TO EITHER COAST IS EQUAL AND THE MIGHTY AID OF ELECTRO, EVENLY ACCESSIBLE TO ALL —
ELECTRO HEADQU
PLANES TAKE OFF REGULARLY, FOR ALL PARTS OF THE U.S., CARRYING ELECTRO OPERATORS, BENT ON INVESTIGATING CONDITIONS AND SITUATIONS OF ALL KINDS THAT MAY BE IN NEED OF THE MIGHTY AID OF ELECTRO.
ELECTRO
IN HIS OFFICE, ZOG RECEIVES WIRES GALORE, - SOME HONESTLY SEEKING AID - SOME CARRYING THREATS, AND SOME FROM CRANKS --

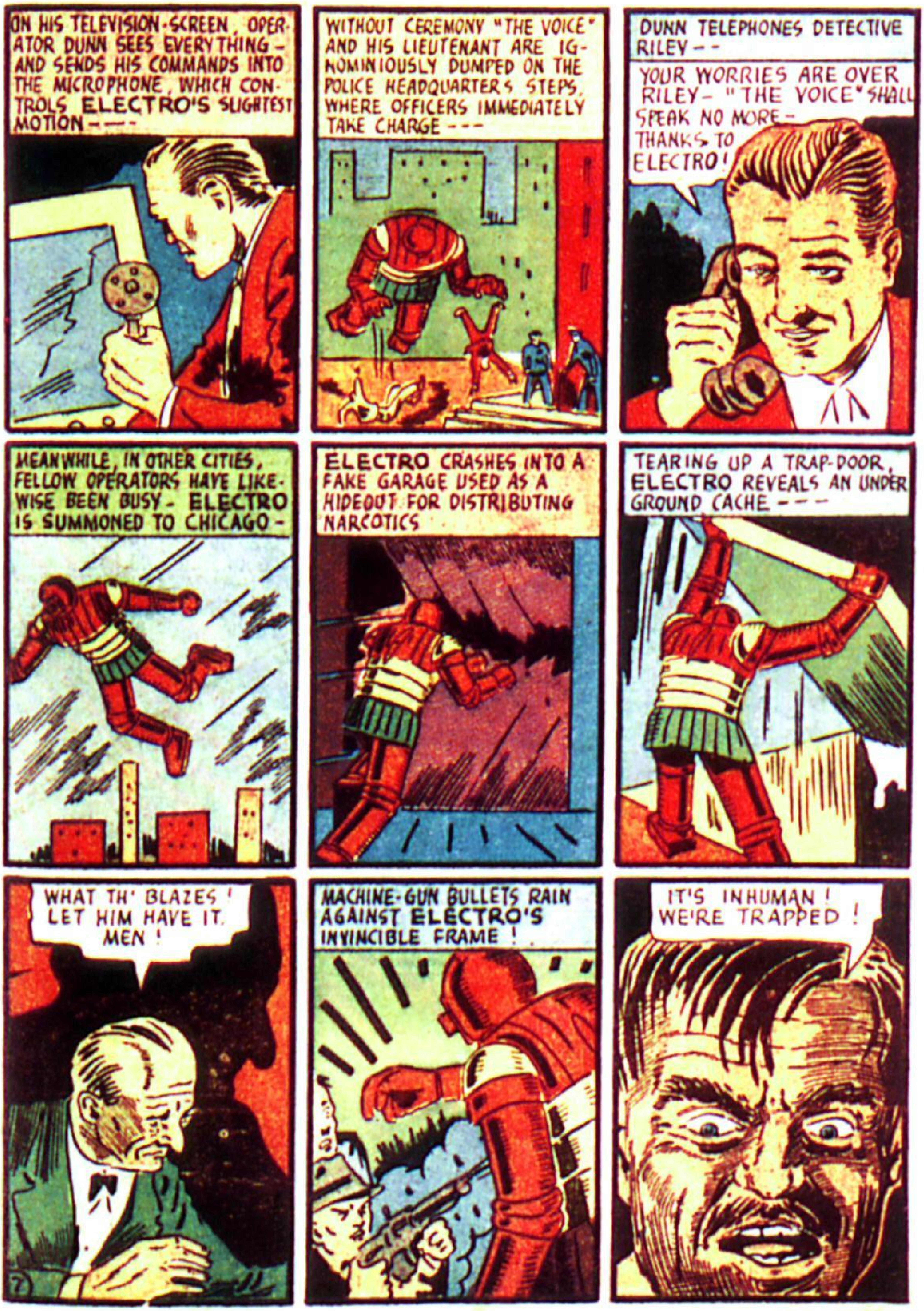

HE SPEAKS TO HIS SECRETARY---
YOU KNOW, WILKINS, I'VE BEEN RECEIVING A GREAT MANY WIRES FROM VARIOUS STRAIGHT-THINKING CITIZENS, ASKING THAT I DO SOMETHING TO HELP OVERCOME THE EVIL OF DOPE-RUNNING, IN THE COUNTRY!
I AM INDEED DISMAYED AT THE SINISTER HOLD THIS MONSTEROUS BUSINESS HAS ON THE NATION!
I SHALL DO ALL I CAN TO CRUSH THIS DEVILISH RACKET! - THIS CAN ONLY BE ACCOMPLISED THRU THE MIGHTY POWER OF ELECTRO!
THE COMPLETE STAFF OF ELECTRO OPERATORS IS SUMMONED.
MEN, WE HAVE A HUGE TASK BEFORE US! THE FUTURE OF OUR NATION DEPENDS UPON THE COMPLETE DESTRUCTION OF THE VICIOUS DOPE SYNDICATES, OPERATING THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY!
YOUR JOBS SHALL BE TO LOCATE THE HEADS OF THESE RACKETS IN ALL OF OUR MAJOR CITIES - THEN SUMMON ELECTRO! - THE REST, IS COMPARATIVELY EASY!
MOTORS ROAR AS PLANES TAKE OFF. IN THE BIGGEST VENTURE FOR LAW AND ORDER EVER UNDERTAKEN!
2
MEANWHILE, IN A SPECIAL VAULT, AWAITS ELECTRO, THE MARVEL OF THE AGE!
ARRIVING AT HIS ASSIGNED CITY, BILL DUNN, ELECTRO OPERATOR NO. 7, LANDS HIS PLANE AT SAN FRANCISO AIR-PORT.

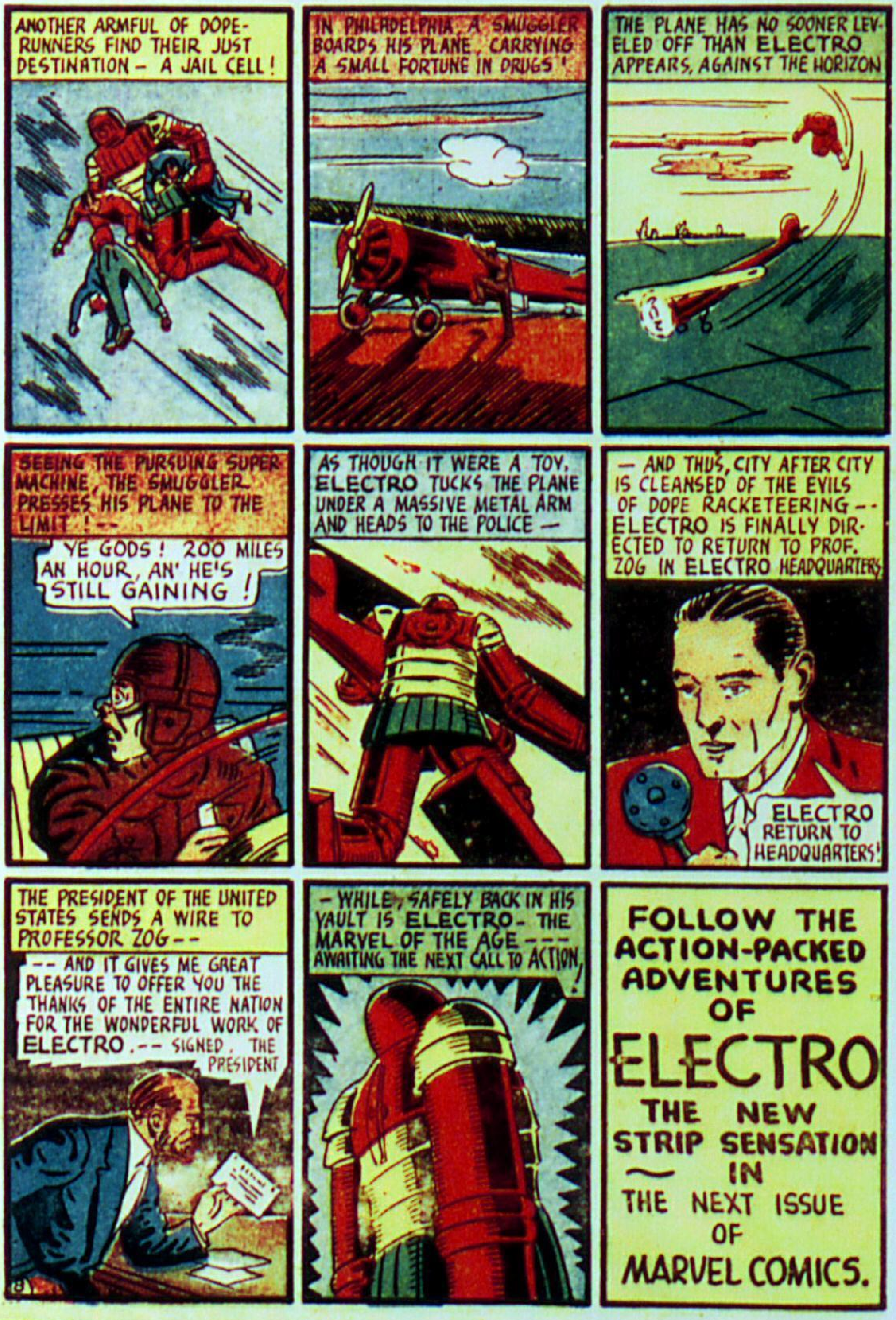

DUNN IMMEDIATELY GOES TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, WHERE HE INTERVIEWS THE CHIEF OF NARCOTIC SQUAD, DETECTIVE RILEY–
WE'RE UP AGAINST A TOUGH PROPOSITION HERE, THE DOPE RACKETS HAVE BEEN FLOURISHING LATELY!
HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHO MAY BE THE RING-LEADER?
YES, - THE "BIG BOSS" IS KNOWN AS "THE VOICE" -- HE HAS NEVER BEEN SEEN, NOT EVEN BY HIS OWN HENCHMEN! — HIS PEDDLERS ARE REPORTED TO TAKE ORDERS ONLY THRU A SPECIAL-BUILT BROADCASTING APPLIANCE!
YOU MEAN HE WORKS ONLY THROUGH A LOUDSPEAKER?
EXACTLY! - HIS ORDERS ARE CONVEYED TO HIS GANGSTERS SOLELY THROUGH THIS LOUD-SPEAKER - AND WE HAVE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO FIND IT'S LOCATION!
WITH GREAT DETERMINATION ELECTRO OPERATOR DUNN DETERMINES TO OVERTHROW THIS DOPE-LORD ---
I'LL BREAK THIS RACKET IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
WHILE PROWLING ABOUT IN CHINA TOWN, HE IS ATTRACTED TO A SUSPICIOUS LOOKING ORIENTAL--
BEADY EYES DART ABOUT AS IF AWAITING SOMEONE ANXIOUSLY! CONVULSIVE TREMORS SHAKE HIS EMACIATED FRAME -- OBVIOUSLY A DOPE-ADDICT
A TALL CHINESE PASSES BY— HAT AND COAT PARTIALLY HIDING FEATURES ---
DUNN, SEES A SMALL PACKET FURTIVELY PASSED INTO THE EAGERLY WAITING HAND!

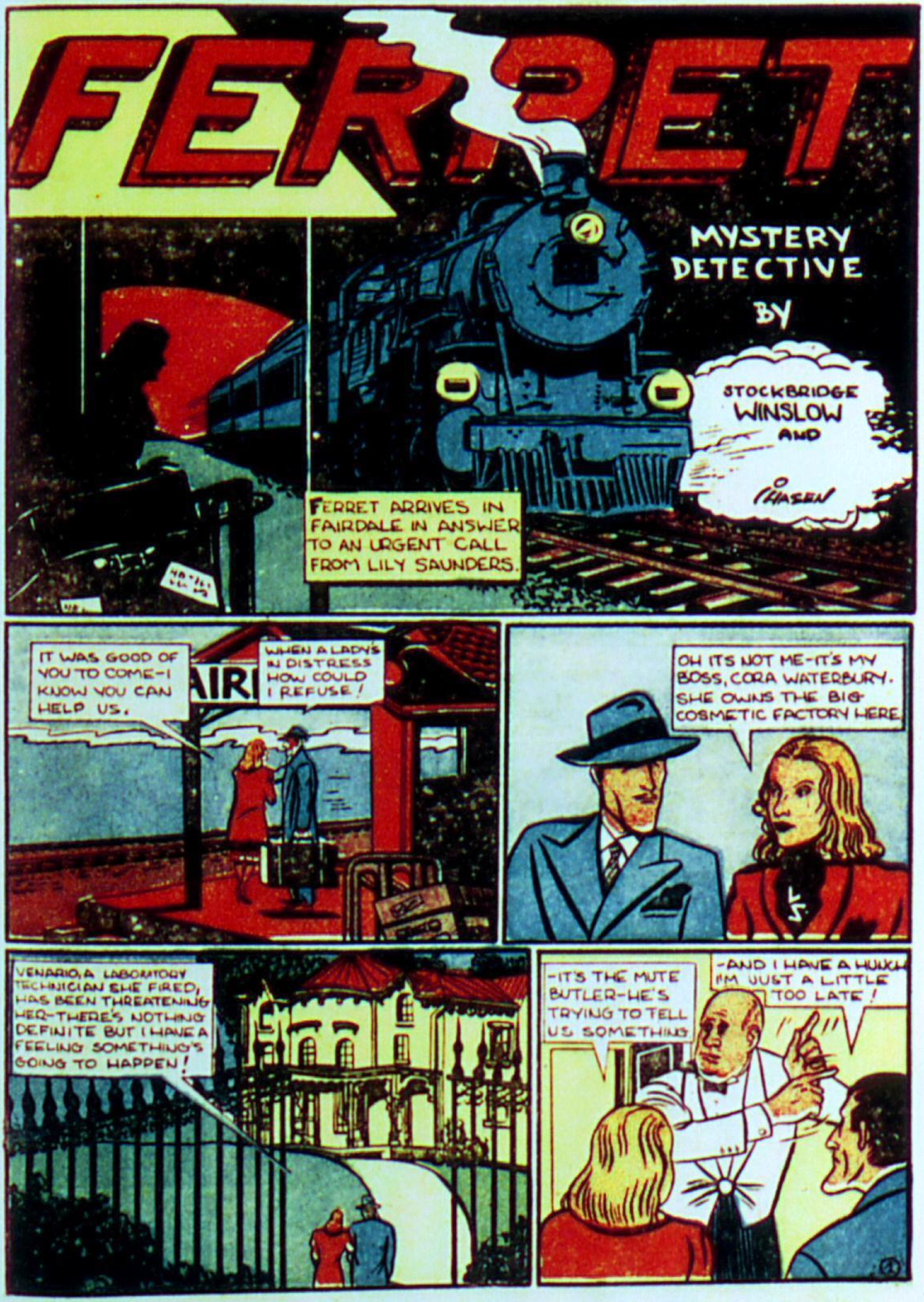

DECIDING ON QUICK ACTION DUNN HURLS HIMSELF IN A FLYING TACKLE, AT THE PEDDLER !
QUICK - TELL ME WHERE YOU RECEIVE ORDERS AND 'JUNK' SUPPLIES, - OR I'LL BREAK YOUR ARM !
NO HURTEE ME - PLEESE MISTA ! - ME TELL !
DUNN IS LEAD TO THE DARKEST STREET IN ALL SINISTER CHINA-TOWN--
-- AND UP A WINDING, CREAKY STAIRWAY--
- A KNIFE FLASHES BY HIS EAR !
WITH A QUICK SWING HE STUNS THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN !
HASTILY, IN THE DIM HALLWAY, DUNN CHANGES CLOTHES WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS CHINAMAN
AFTER GIVING A SECRET PASS-WORD TO A SENTRY, THE MONGOLIAN AND HIS CAPTOR ARE ADMITTED INTO A LONG OPIUM-FILLED CHAMBER, CONTAINING BUT ONE ARTICLE --- A LOUDSPEAKER !

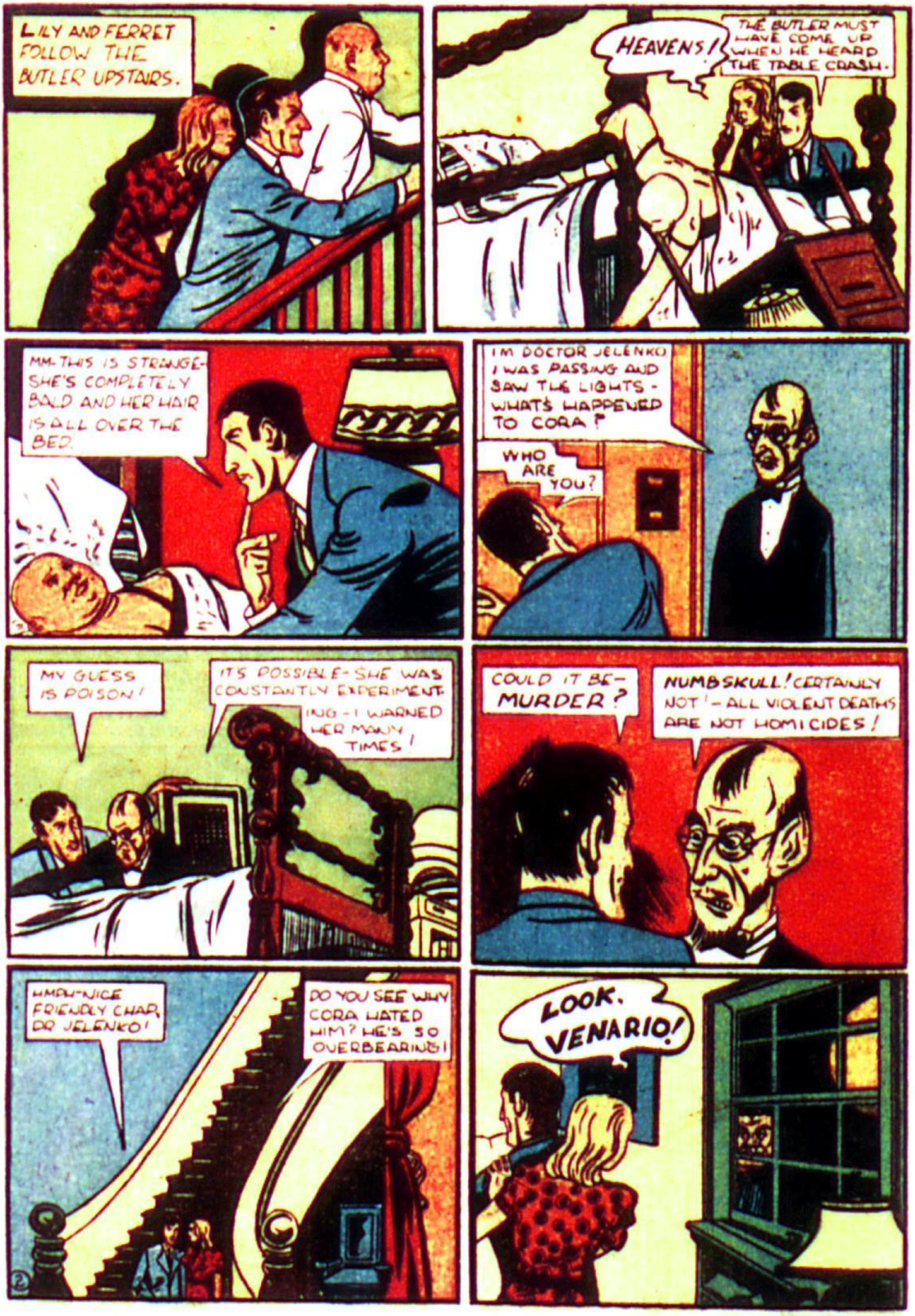

EDGING CLOSE TO THE LOUDSPEAKER, DUNN AWAITS WORD FROM "THE VOICE"
A SHARP COMAND FROM THE SPEAKER PIERCES THE QUIET OF THE ROOM —
ALL HANDS REPORT TO THE LINER 'ARCADIA'. – ABOUT TO DOCK AT PIER SIX – SHIPMENT OF COCAINE ABOARD – THAT'S ALL !
DUNN'S SHARP EARS HAVE CAUGHT THE SOUNDS OF OCEAN WAVES AND FOG-HORNS –– BEHIND THE SHARP COMMANDS OF "THE VOICE" – – – –
H'MM – THIS MEANS THAT "THE VOICE" HAS HIS HEADQUARTERS RIGHT ON THE WATERFRONT !
OPERATOR DUNN HAILS A TAXI AND IS SPEEDED TO THE WATERFRONT.
ARRIVING HE SCANS THE HORIZON THRU BINOCULARS ––
WHAT HE SEES –
BY GEORGE, I'VE LOCATED THE HEADQUARTERS OF "THE VOICE", ALLRIGHT – BROADCASTING TOWERS AND ALL, ON THAT TINY ISLAND !
RUSHING BACK TO HIS HOTEL-ROOM, HE MANIPULATES HIS INSTRUMENTS AND BY REMOTE-CONTROL SUMMONS ELECTRO – THE MARVEL OF THE AGE !
THROUGH THE SKIES WHIRLS ELECTRO – SAN FRANCISCO BOUND !

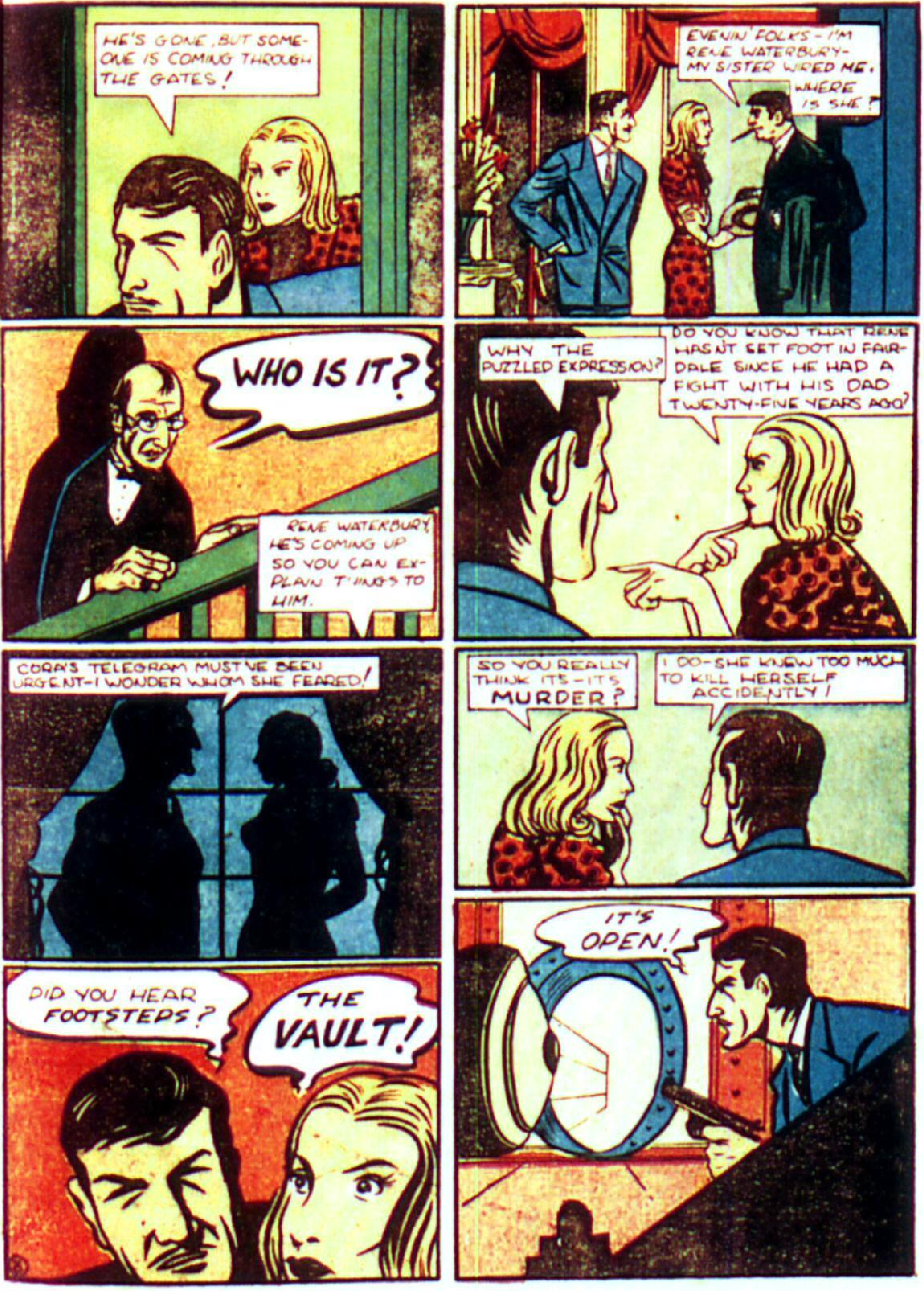

THE WONDER-ROBOT ARRIVES, SHORTLY, OVER SAN FRANCISCO!
OPERATOR DUNN SEES CLEARLY, THE ROBOT'S PROGRESS ON HIS TELEVISON-SCREEN -- HE STEERS ELECTRO TO THE ISLAND HEADQUARTERS OF "THE VOICE"--
ELECTRO ALIGHTS ON THE TINY ISLAND AND ADVANCES TOWARD THE BROADCASTING TOWER--
WITH ONE GIGANTIC SWEEP HE CRASHES THE TOWER TO THE EARTH--
NEXT ATTACKING THE BRICK BUILDING -- TEARING APART BRICK WALLS LIKE TOY BLOCKS!
- WITHIN THE BUILDING--
MASTER, WE ARE AT THE MERCY OF SOME TERRIBLE MONSTER! I SHALL SOON MEET MY HONORABLE ANCESTORS, I FEAR!
FACING IMMINENT DANGER, THE DOPE-CZAR LOSES ALL COURAGE
WE MUST FLEE! ANYWHERE - ONLY TO GET AWAY FROM THIS DEVILISH CONTRAPTION!
-BUT FLIGHT IS USELESS, AS ELECTRO COMPLETELY DEMOLISHES THE DOPE STRONGHOLD!
THE TWO TERROR-STRICKEN RACKETEERS ARE PICKED UP LIKE FEATHERS!

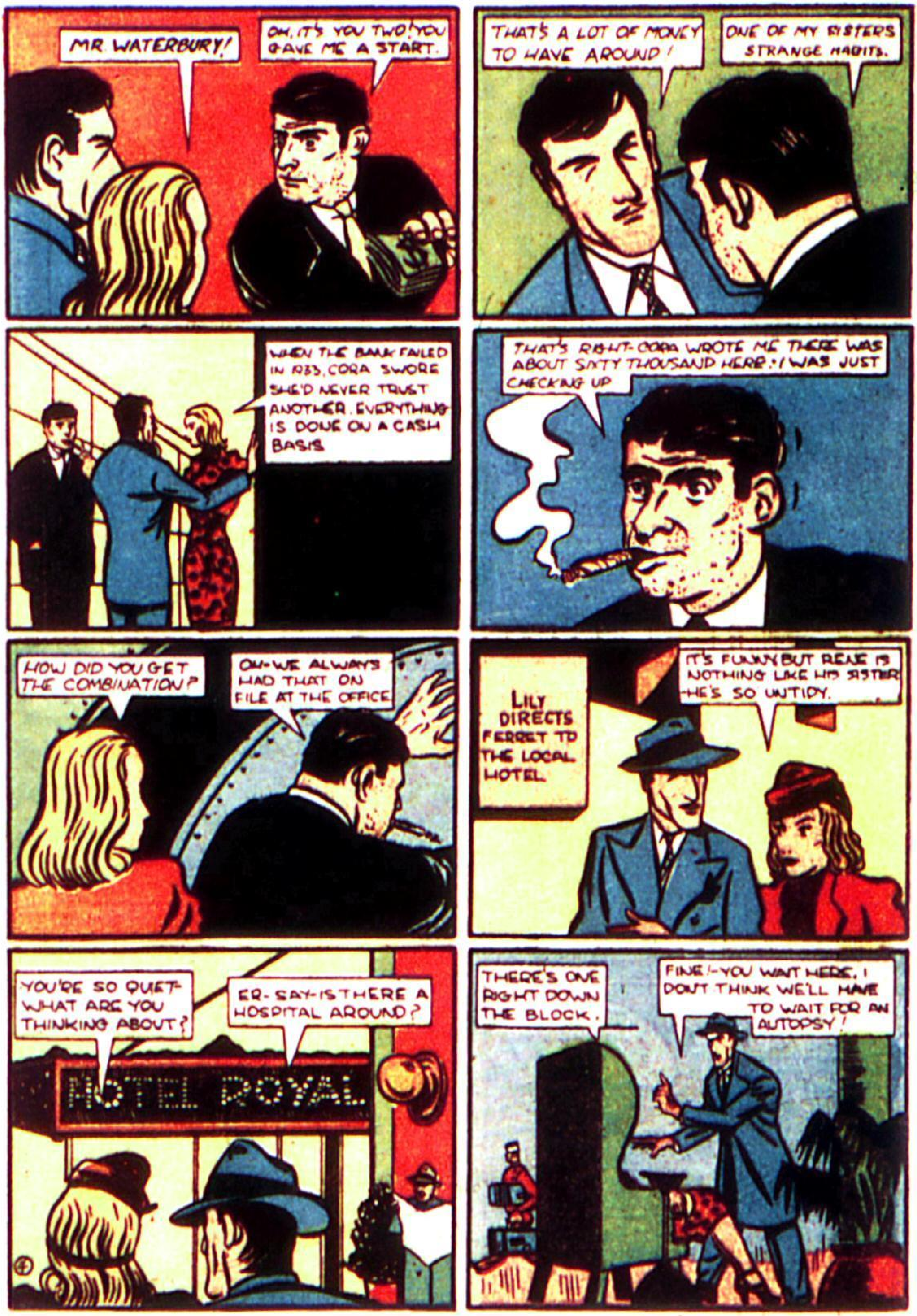

ON HIS TELEVISION-SCREEN, OPERATOR DUNN SEES EVERYTHING – AND SENDS HIS COMMANDS INTO THE MICROPHONE, WHICH CONTROLS ELECTRO'S SLIGHTEST MOTION ---
WITHOUT CEREMONY "THE VOICE" AND HIS LIEUTENANT ARE IGNOMINIOUSLY DUMPED ON THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS STEPS, WHERE OFFICERS IMMEDIATELY TAKE CHARGE ---
DUNN TELEPHONES DETECTIVE RILEY --
YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER RILEY – "THE VOICE" SHALL SPEAK NO MORE – THANKS TO ELECTRO!
MEANWHILE, IN OTHER CITIES, FELLOW OPERATORS HAVE LIKEWISE BEEN BUSY – ELECTRO IS SUMMONED TO CHICAGO –
ELECTRO CRASHES INTO A FAKE GARAGE USED AS A HIDEOUT FOR DISTRIBUTING NARCOTICS
TEARING UP A TRAP-DOOR, ELECTRO REVEALS AN UNDERGROUND CACHE ---
WHAT TH' BLAZES! LET HIM HAVE IT, MEN!
MACHINE-GUN BULLETS RAIN AGAINST ELECTRO'S INVINCIBLE FRAME!
IT'S INHUMAN! WE'RE TRAPPED!

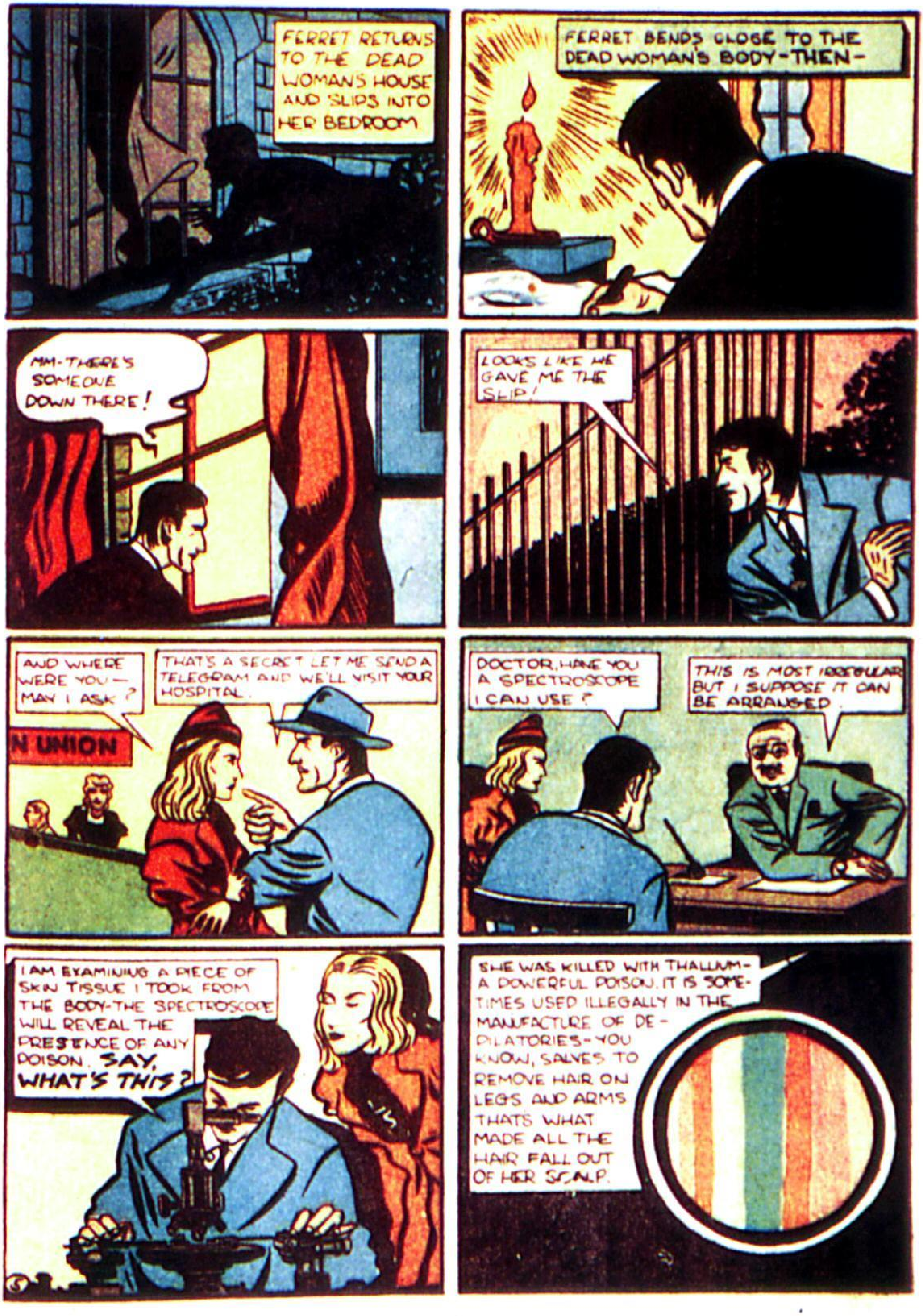

ANOTHER ARMFUL OF DOPE-RUNNERS FIND THEIR JUST DESTINATION — A JAIL CELL!
IN PHILADELPHIA, A SMUGGLER BOARDS HIS PLANE, CARRYING A SMALL FORTUNE IN DRUGS!
THE PLANE HAS NO SOONER LEVELED OFF THAN ELECTRO APPEARS, AGAINST THE HORIZON
SEEING THE PURSUING SUPER MACHINE, THE SMUGGLER PRESSES HIS PLANE TO THE LIMIT! --
YE GODS! 200 MILES AN HOUR, AN' HE'S STILL GAINING!
AS THOUGH IT WERE A TOY, ELECTRO TUCKS THE PLANE UNDER A MASSIVE METAL ARM AND HEADS TO THE POLICE —
— AND THUS, CITY AFTER CITY IS CLEANSED OF THE EVILS OF DOPE RACKETEERING -- ELECTRO IS FINALLY DIRECTED TO RETURN TO PROF. ZOG IN ELECTRO HEADQUARTERS
ELECTRO RETURN TO HEADQUARTERS!
THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES SENDS A WIRE TO PROFESSOR ZOG --
-- AND IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO OFFER YOU THE THANKS OF THE ENTIRE NATION FOR THE WONDERFUL WORK OF ELECTRO. -- SIGNED, THE PRESIDENT
— WHILE, SAFELY BACK IN HIS VAULT IS ELECTRO - THE MARVEL OF THE AGE --- AWAITING THE NEXT CALL TO ACTION!
FOLLOW THE ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURES OF
ELECTRO
THE NEW STRIP SENSATION IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS.
8

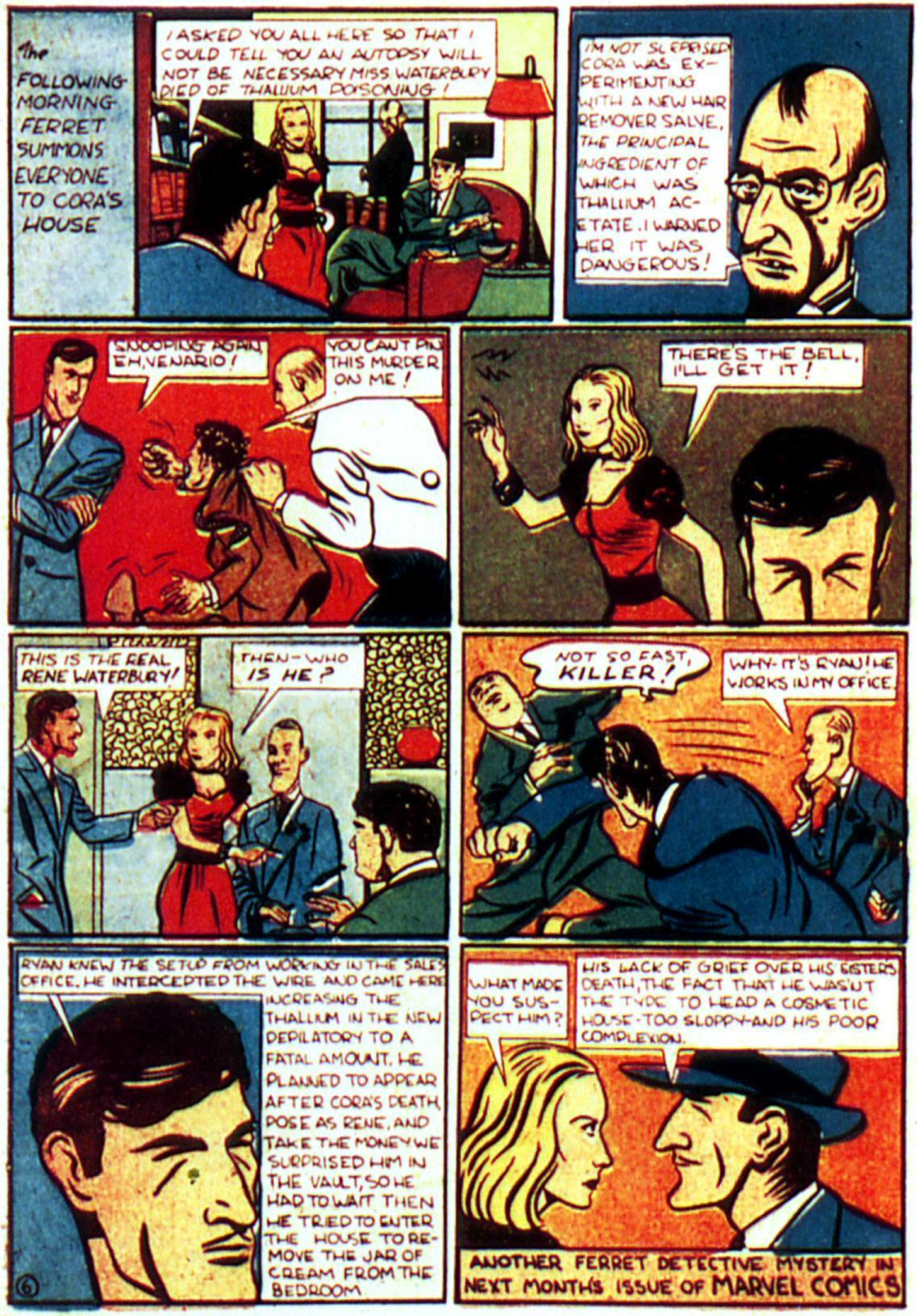

FERRET
MYSTERY DETECTIVE
BY
STOCKBRIDGE WINSLOW AND
Chasen
FERRET ARRIVES IN FAIRDALE IN ANSWER TO AN URGENT CALL FROM LILY SAUNDERS.
IT WAS GOOD OF YOU TO COME-I KNOW YOU CAN HELP US.
WHEN A LADY'S IN DISTRESS HOW COULD I REFUSE!
AIRI
OH ITS NOT ME-IT'S MY BOSS, CORA WATERBURY. SHE OWNS THE BIG COSMETIC FACTORY HERE
VENARIO, A LABORATORY TECHNICIAN SHE FIRED, HAS BEEN THREATENING HER-THERE'S NOTHING DEFINITE BUT I HAVE A FEELING SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN!
-IT'S THE MUTE BUTLER-HE'S TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING
-AND I HAVE A HUNCH I'M JUST A LITTLE TOO LATE!


LILY AND FERRET FOLLOW THE BUTLER UPSTAIRS.
HEAVENS!
THE BUTLER MUST HAVE COME UP WHEN HE HEARD THE TABLE CRASH.
MM-THIS IS STRANGE-SHE'S COMPLETELY BALD AND HER HAIR IS ALL OVER THE BED.
I'M DOCTOR JELENKO I WAS PASSING AND SAW THE LIGHTS - WHAT'S HAPPENED TO CORA?
WHO ARE YOU?
MY GUESS IS POISON!
IT'S POSSIBLE-SHE WAS CONSTANTLY EXPERIMENTING - I WARNED HER MANY TIMES!
COULD IT BE-MURDER?
NUMBSKULL! CERTAINLY NOT! - ALL VIOLENT DEATHS ARE NOT HOMICIDES!
HMPH-NICE FRIENDLY CHAP, DR JELENKO!
DO YOU SEE WHY CORA HATED HIM? HE'S SO OVERBEARING!
LOOK. VENARIO!


HE'S GONE, BUT SOME-ONE IS COMING THROUGH THE GATES!
EVENIN' FOLKS - I'M RENE WATERBURY - MY SISTER WIRED ME. WHERE IS SHE?
WHO IS IT?
RENE WATERBURY, HE'S COMING UP SO YOU CAN EX-PLAIN T'INGS TO HIM.
WHY THE PUZZLED EXPRESSION?
DO YOU KNOW THAT RENE HASN'T SET FOOT IN FAIR-DALE SINCE HE HAD A FIGHT WITH HIS DAD TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO?
CORA'S TELEGRAM MUST'VE BEEN URGENT - I WONDER WHOM SHE FEARED!
SO YOU REALLY THINK IT'S - IT'S MURDER?
I DO - SHE KNEW TOO MUCH TO KILL HERSELF ACCIDENTLY!
DID YOU HEAR FOOTSTEPS?
THE VAULT!
IT'S OPEN!


MR. WATERBURY!
OH, IT'S YOU TWO! YOU GAVE ME A START.
THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY TO HAVE AROUND!
ONE OF MY SISTERS STRANGE HABITS.
WHEN THE BANK FAILED IN 1933, CORA SWORE SHE'D NEVER TRUST ANOTHER. EVERYTHING IS DONE ON A CASH BASIS
THAT'S RIGHT- CORA WROTE ME THERE WAS ABOUT SIXTY THOUSAND HERE:- I WAS JUST CHECKING UP
HOW DID YOU GET THE COMBINATION?
OH- WE ALWAYS HAD THAT ON FILE AT THE OFFICE
LILY DIRECTS FERRET TO THE LOCAL HOTEL
IT'S FUNNY BUT RENE IS NOTHING LIKE HIS SISTER! HE'S SO UNTIDY.
YOU'RE SO QUIET- WHAT ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT?
ER- SAY- IS THERE A HOSPITAL AROUND?
HOTEL ROYAL
THERE'S ONE RIGHT DOWN THE BLOCK.
FINE!- YOU WAIT HERE, I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR AN AUTOPSY!

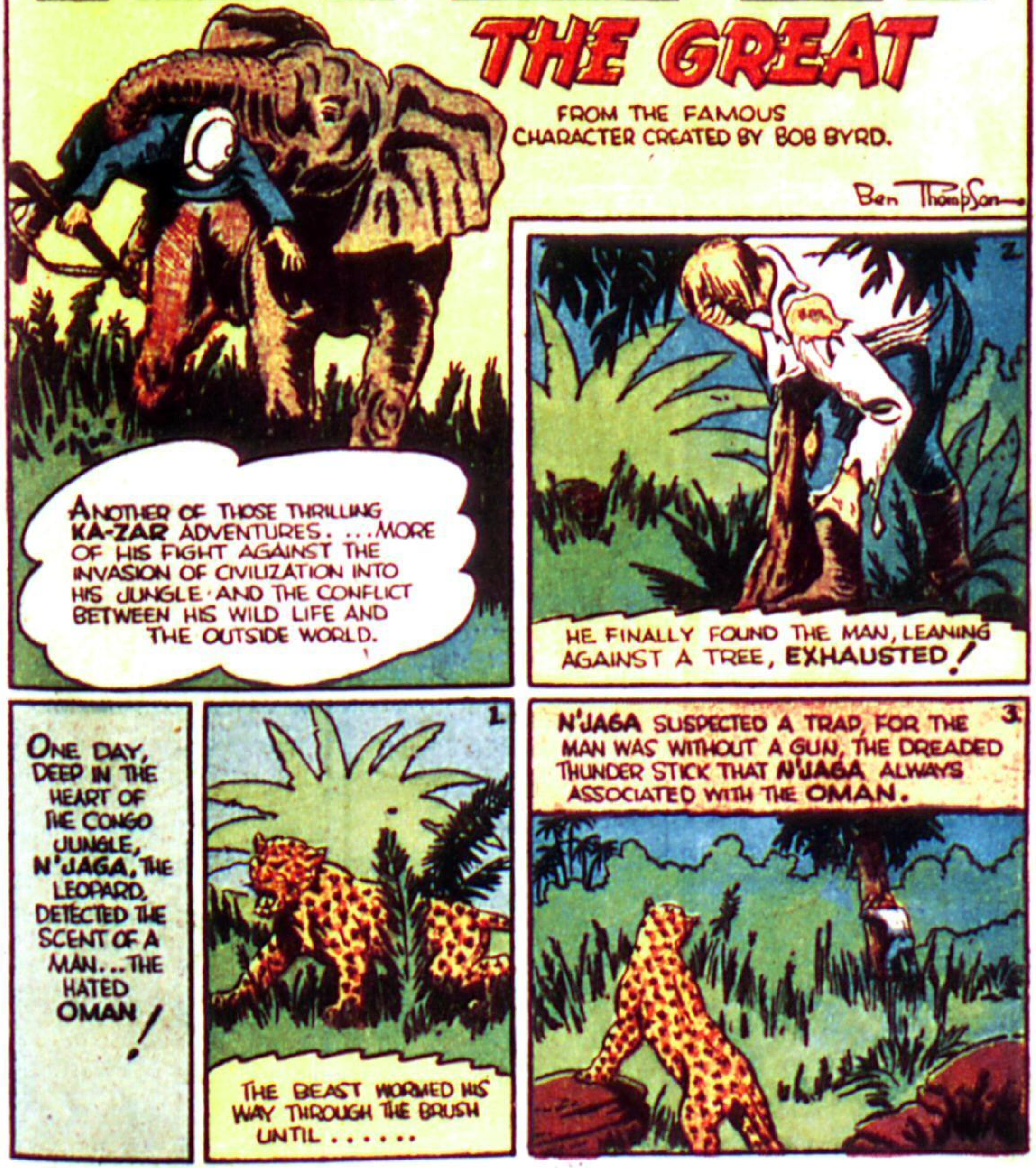

FERRET RETURNS TO THE DEAD WOMAN'S HOUSE AND SLIPS INTO HER BEDROOM
FERRET BENDS CLOSE TO THE DEAD WOMAN'S BODY-THEN-
MM-THERE'S SOMEONE DOWN THERE!
LOOKS LIKE HE GAVE ME THE SLIP!
AND WHERE WERE YOU— MAY I ASK?
THAT'S A SECRET LET ME SEND A TELEGRAM AND WE'LL VISIT YOUR HOSPITAL.
N UNION
DOCTOR, HAVE YOU A SPECTROSCOPE I CAN USE?
THIS IS MOST IRREGULAR BUT I SUPPOSE IT CAN BE ARRANGED.
I AM EXAMINING A PIECE OF SKIN TISSUE I TOOK FROM THE BODY-THE SPECTROSCOPE WILL REVEAL THE PRESENCE OF ANY POISON. SAY, WHAT'S THIS?
SHE WAS KILLED WITH THALLIUM- A POWERFUL POISON. IT IS SOMETIMES USED ILLEGALLY IN THE MANUFACTURE OF DEPILATORIES-YOU KNOW, SALVES TO REMOVE HAIR ON LEGS AND ARMS THATS WHAT MADE ALL THE HAIR FALL OUT OF HER SCALP.
5

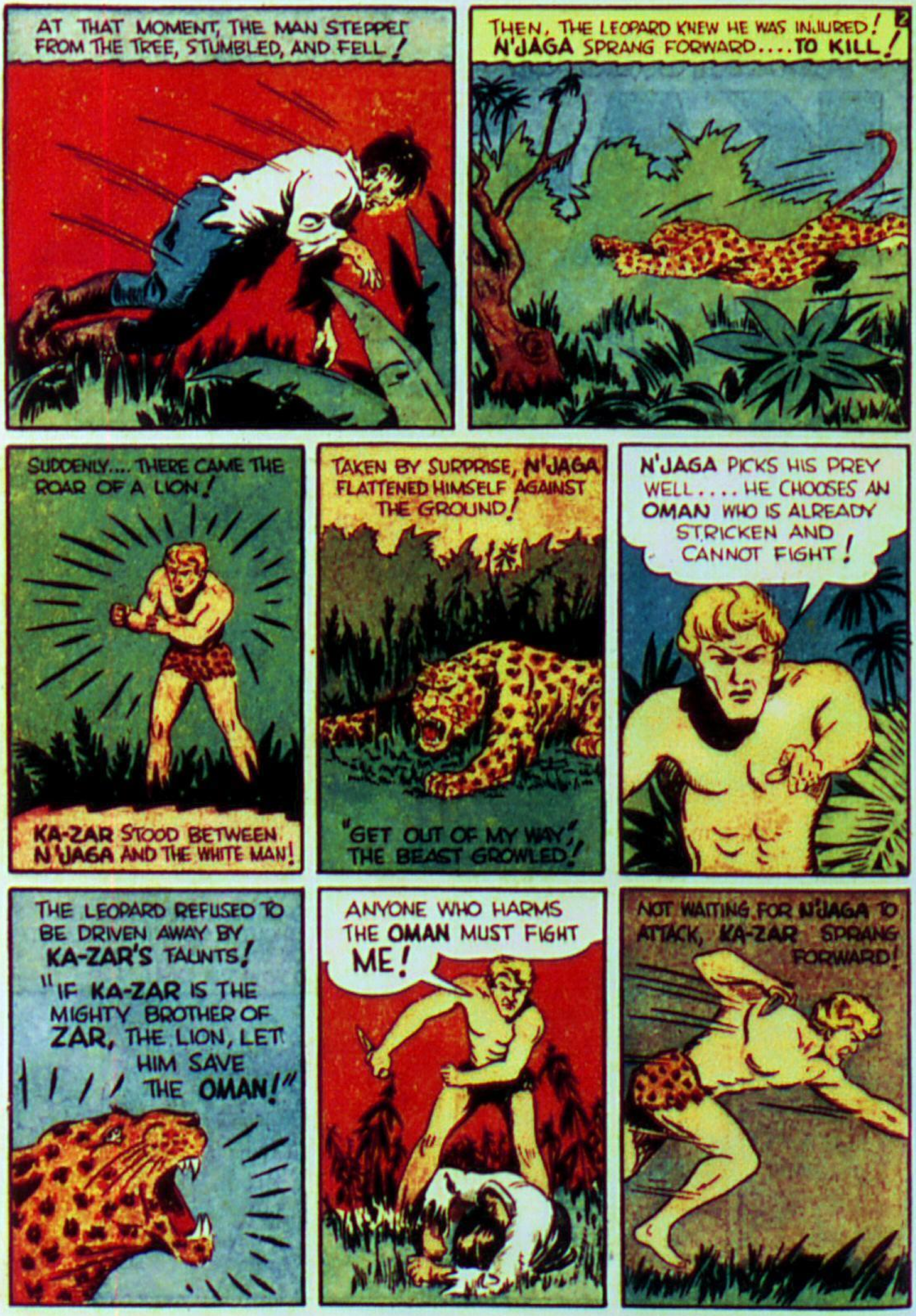

The FOLLOWING MORNING FERRET SUMMONS EVERYONE TO CORA'S HOUSE
I ASKED YOU ALL HERE SO THAT I COULD TELL YOU AN AUTOPSY WILL NOT BE NECESSARY MISS WATERBURY DIED OF THALLIUM POISONING!
I'M NOT SURPRISED CORA WAS EXPERIMENTING WITH A NEW HAIR REMOVER SALVE, THE PRINCIPAL INGREDIENT OF WHICH WAS THALLIUM ACETATE. I WARNED HER IT WAS DANGEROUS!
SNOOPING AGAIN, EH, VENARIO!
YOU CAN'T PIN THIS MURDER ON ME!
THERE'S THE BELL, I'LL GET IT!
THIS IS THE REAL RENE WATERBURY!
THEN—WHO IS HE?
NOT SO FAST, KILLER!
WHY—IT'S RYAN! HE WORKS IN MY OFFICE.
RYAN KNEW THE SETUP FROM WORKING IN THE SALES OFFICE. HE INTERCEPTED THE WIRE AND CAME HERE INCREASING THE THALLIUM IN THE NEW DEPILATORY TO A FATAL AMOUNT. HE PLANNED TO APPEAR AFTER CORA'S DEATH, POSE AS RENE, AND TAKE THE MONEY WE SURPRISED HIM IN THE VAULT, SO HE HAD TO WAIT THEN HE TRIED TO ENTER THE HOUSE TO REMOVE THE JAR OF CREAM FROM THE BEDROOM.
⑥
WHAT MADE YOU SUSPECT HIM?
HIS LACK OF GRIEF OVER HIS SISTERS DEATH, THE FACT THAT HE WAS'NT THE TYPE TO HEAD A COSMETIC HOUSE—TOO SLOPPY—AND HIS POOR COMPLEXION.
ANOTHER FERRET DETECTIVE MYSTERY IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS

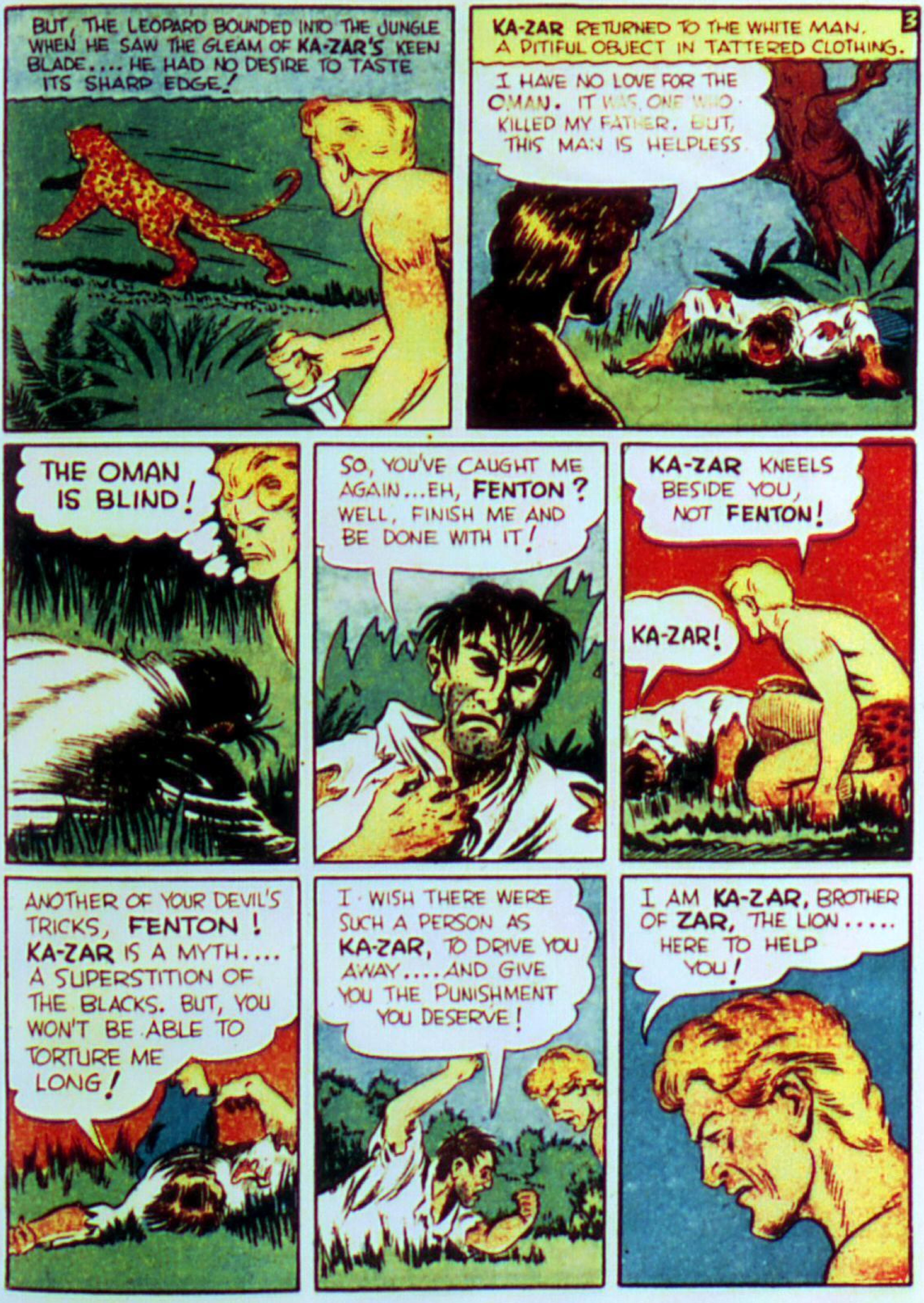
ADVENTURES OF KA-ZAR THE GREAT

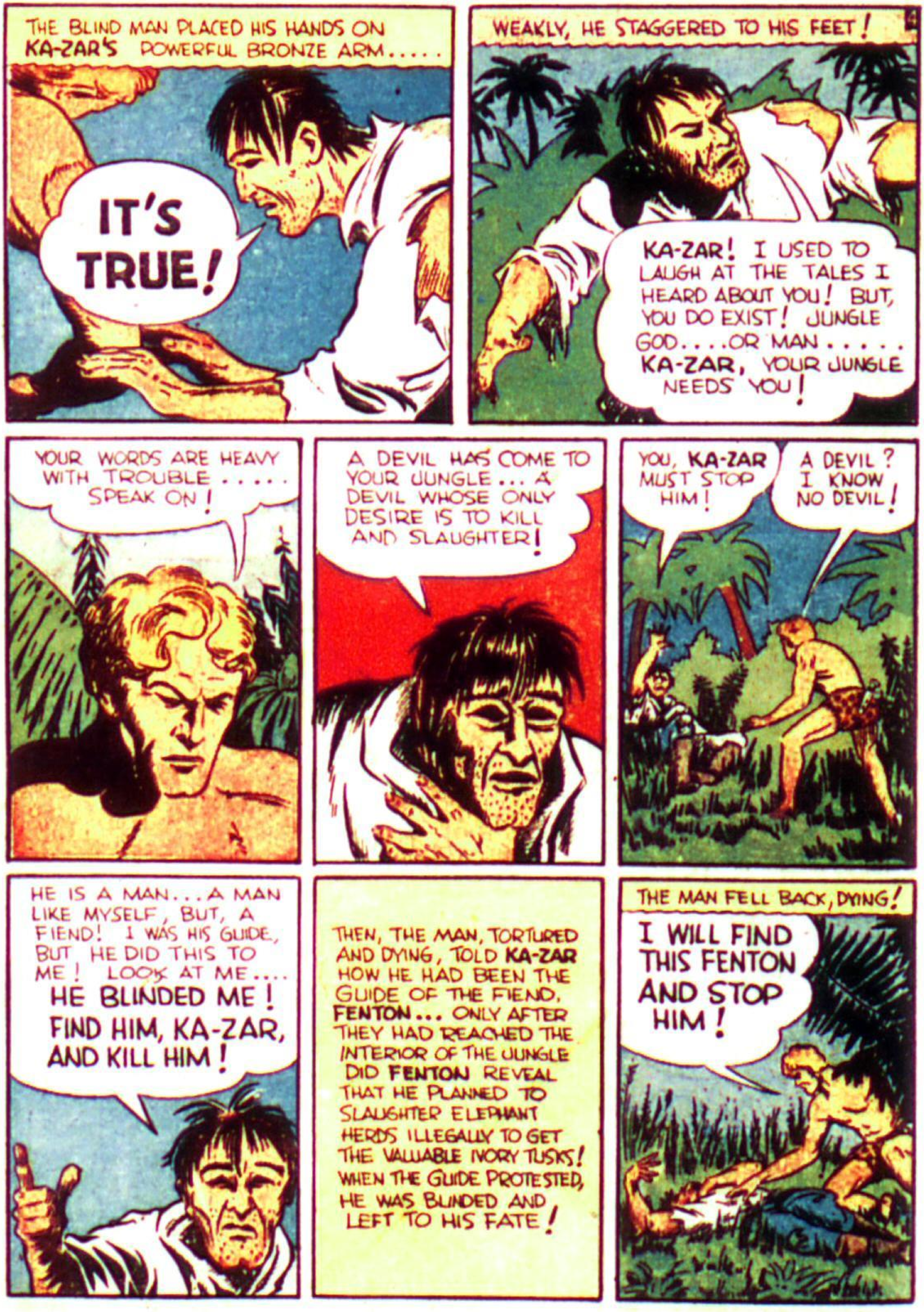
FROM THE FAMOUS
CHARACTER CREATED BY BOB BYRD.

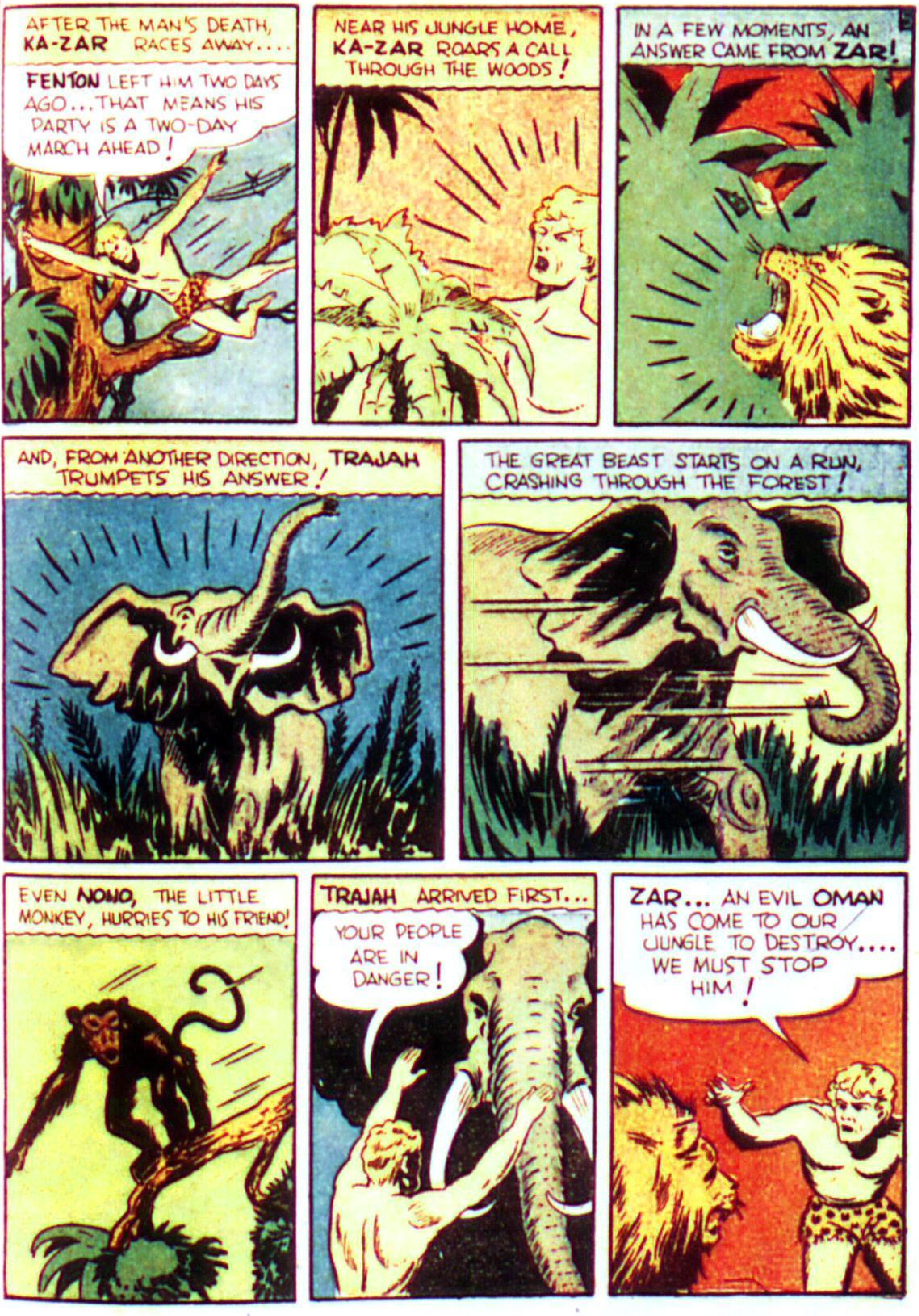
Ben Thompson

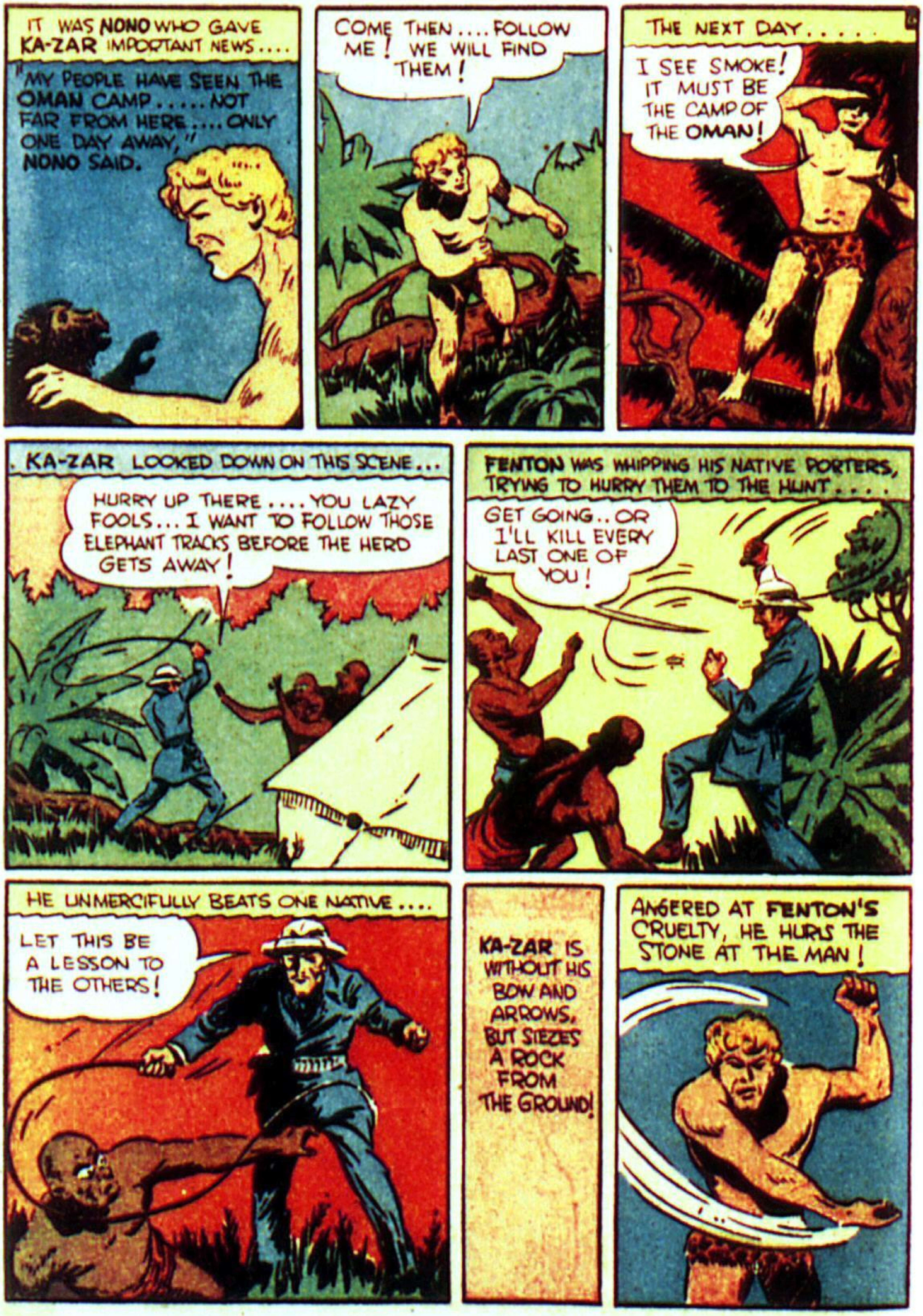

ANOTHER OF THOSE THRILLING **KA-ZAR** ADVENTURES. ...MORE OF HIS FIGHT AGAINST THE INVASION OF CIVILIZATION INTO HIS JUNGLE AND THE CONFLICT BETWEEN HIS WILD LIFE AND THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
1.
ONE DAY, DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE CONGO JUNGLE, **N'JAGA**, THE LEOPARD, DETECTED THE SCENT OF A MAN... THE HATED **OMAN**!
THE BEAST WORMED HIS WAY THROUGH THE BRUSH UNTIL......
2.
HE FINALLY FOUND THE MAN, LEANING AGAINST A TREE, **EXHAUSTED**!
3.
N'JAGA SUSPECTED A TRAP, FOR THE MAN WAS WITHOUT A GUN, THE DREADED THUNDER STICK THAT **N'JAGA** ALWAYS ASSOCIATED WITH THE **OMAN**.

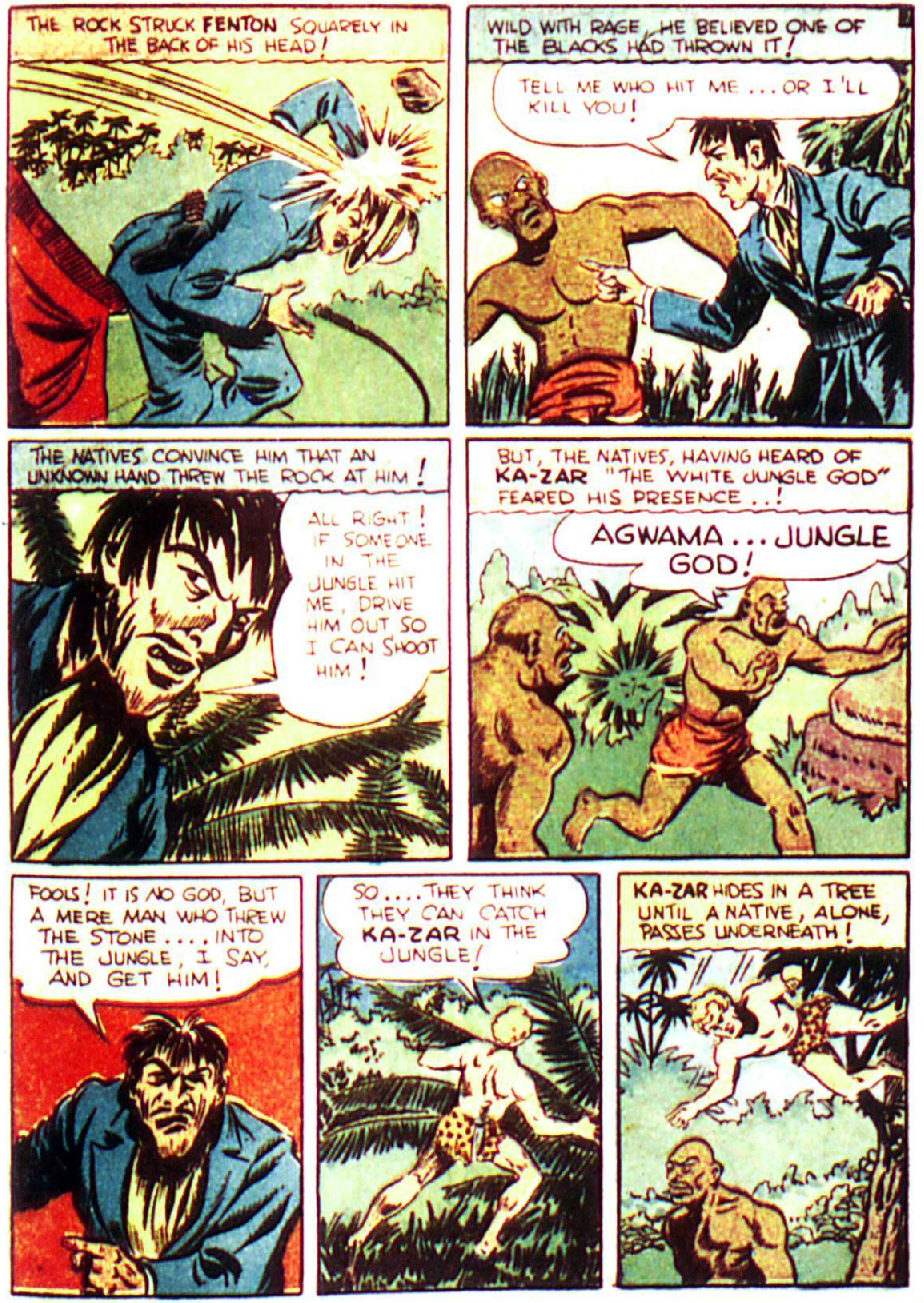

AT THAT MOMENT, THE MAN STEPPED FROM THE TREE, STUMBLED, AND FELL!
THEN, THE LEOPARD KNEW HE WAS INJURED! N'JAGA SPRANG FORWARD.... TO KILL!
SUDDENLY.... THERE CAME THE ROAR OF A LION!
KA-ZAR STOOD BETWEEN N'JAGA AND THE WHITE MAN!
TAKEN BY SURPRISE, N'JAGA FLATTENED HIMSELF AGAINST THE GROUND!
"GET OUT OF MY WAY", THE BEAST GROWLED!
N'JAGA PICKS HIS PREY WELL.... HE CHOOSES AN OMAN WHO IS ALREADY STRICKEN AND CANNOT FIGHT!
THE LEOPARD REFUSED TO BE DRIVEN AWAY BY KA-ZAR'S TAUNTS!
"IF KA-ZAR IS THE MIGHTY BROTHER OF ZAR, THE LION, LET HIM SAVE THE OMAN!"
ANYONE WHO HARMS THE OMAN MUST FIGHT ME!
NOT WAITING FOR N'JAGA TO ATTACK, KA-ZAR SPRANG FORWARD!

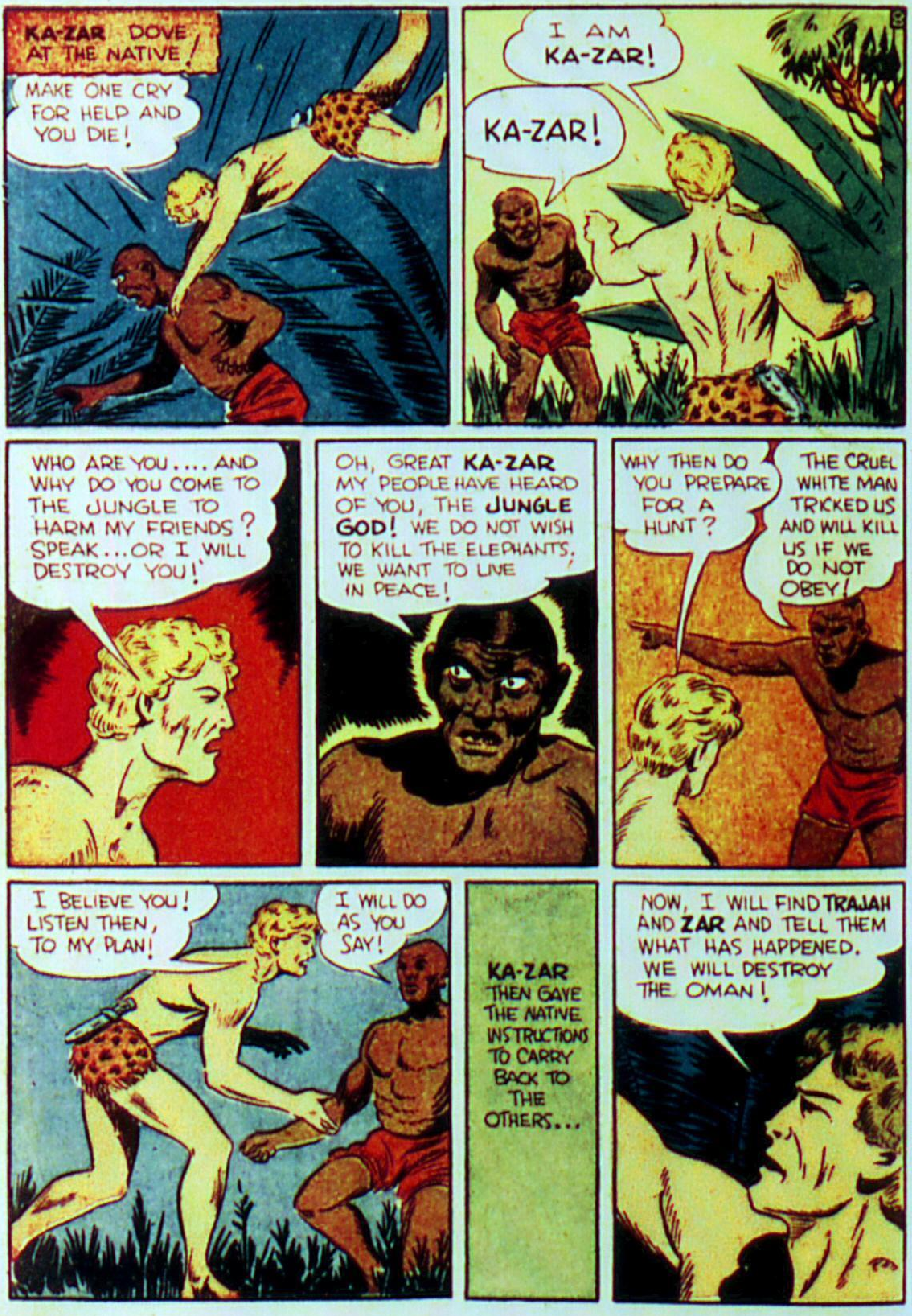

BUT, THE LEOPARD BOUNDED INTO THE JUNGLE WHEN HE SAW THE GLEAM OF KA-ZAR'S KEEN BLADE.... HE HAD NO DESIRE TO TASTE ITS SHARP EDGE!
3
KA-ZAR RETURNED TO THE WHITE MAN. A PITIFUL OBJECT IN TATTERED CLOTHING.
I HAVE NO LOVE FOR THE OMAN. IT WAS ONE WHO KILLED MY FATHER. BUT, THIS MAN IS HELPLESS.
THE OMAN IS BLIND!
SO, YOU'VE CAUGHT ME AGAIN...EH, FENTON? WELL, FINISH ME AND BE DONE WITH IT!
KA-ZAR KNEELS BESIDE YOU, NOT FENTON!
KA-ZAR!
ANOTHER OF YOUR DEVIL'S TRICKS, FENTON! KA-ZAR IS A MYTH.... A SUPERSTITION OF THE BLACKS. BUT, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO TORTURE ME LONG!
I WISH THERE WERE SUCH A PERSON AS KA-ZAR, TO DRIVE YOU AWAY.... AND GIVE YOU THE PUNISHMENT YOU DESERVE!
I AM KA-ZAR, BROTHER OF ZAR, THE LION..... HERE TO HELP YOU!

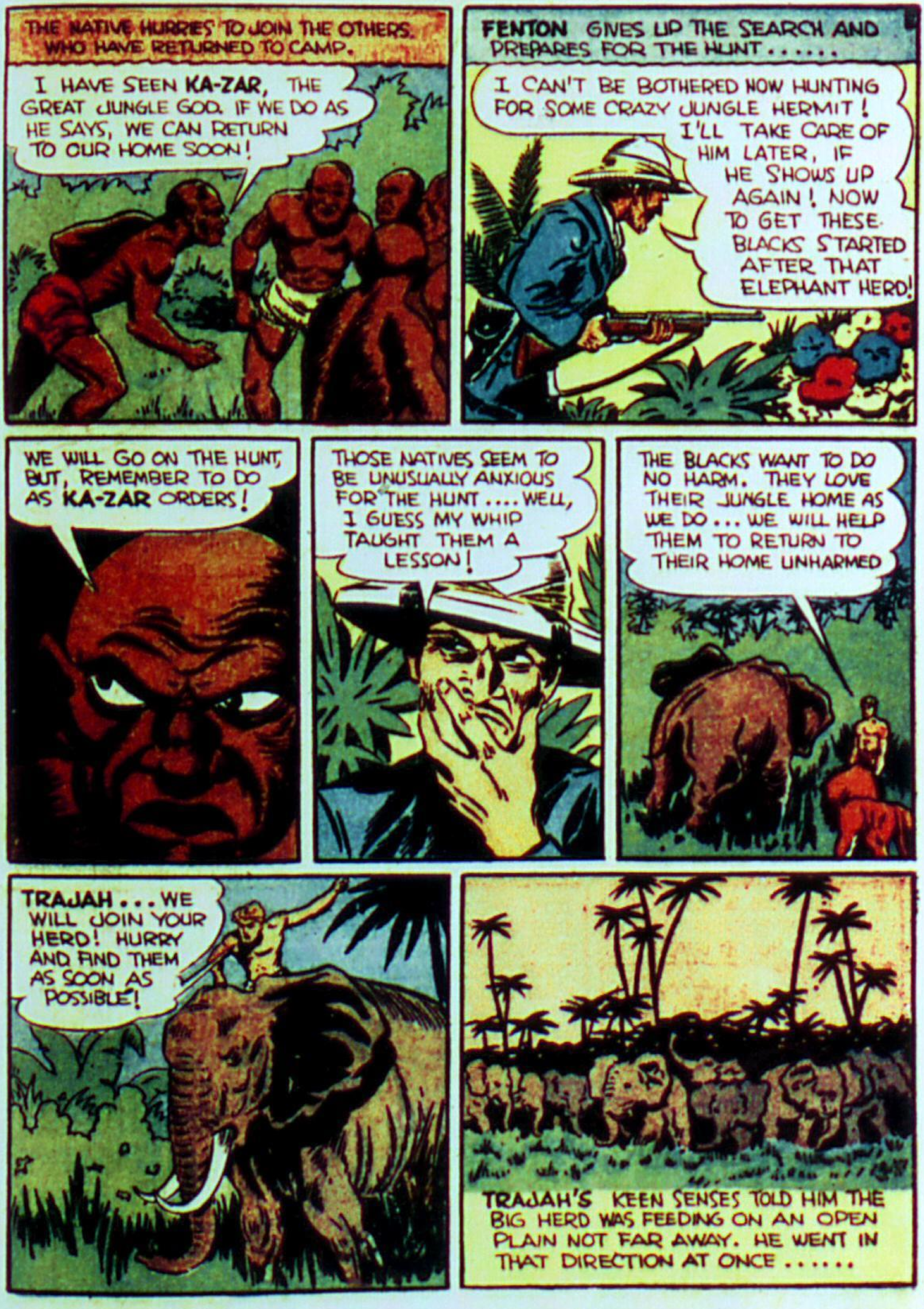

THE BLIND MAN PLACED HIS HANDS ON KA-ZAR'S POWERFUL BRONZE ARM.....
IT'S TRUE!
WEAKLY, HE STAGGERED TO HIS FEET!
KA-ZAR! I USED TO LAUGH AT THE TALES I HEARD ABOUT YOU! BUT, YOU DO EXIST! JUNGLE GOD....OR MAN..... KA-ZAR, YOUR JUNGLE NEEDS YOU!
YOUR WORDS ARE HEAVY WITH TROUBLE..... SPEAK ON!
A DEVIL HAS COME TO YOUR JUNGLE... A DEVIL WHOSE ONLY DESIRE IS TO KILL AND SLAUGHTER!
YOU, KA-ZAR MUST STOP HIM!
A DEVIL? I KNOW NO DEVIL!
HE IS A MAN...A MAN LIKE MYSELF, BUT, A FIEND! I WAS HIS GUIDE, BUT HE DID THIS TO ME! LOOK AT ME.... HE BLINDED ME! FIND HIM, KA-ZAR, AND KILL HIM!
THEN, THE MAN, TORTURED AND DYING, TOLD KA-ZAR HOW HE HAD BEEN THE GUIDE OF THE FIEND, FENTON... ONLY AFTER THEY HAD REACHED THE INTERIOR OF THE JUNGLE DID FENTON REVEAL THAT HE PLANNED TO SLAUGHTER ELEPHANT HERDS ILLEGALLY TO GET THE VALUABLE IVORY TUSKS! WHEN THE GUIDE PROTESTED, HE WAS BLINDED AND LEFT TO HIS FATE!
THE MAN FELL BACK, DYING!
I WILL FIND THIS FENTON AND STOP HIM!

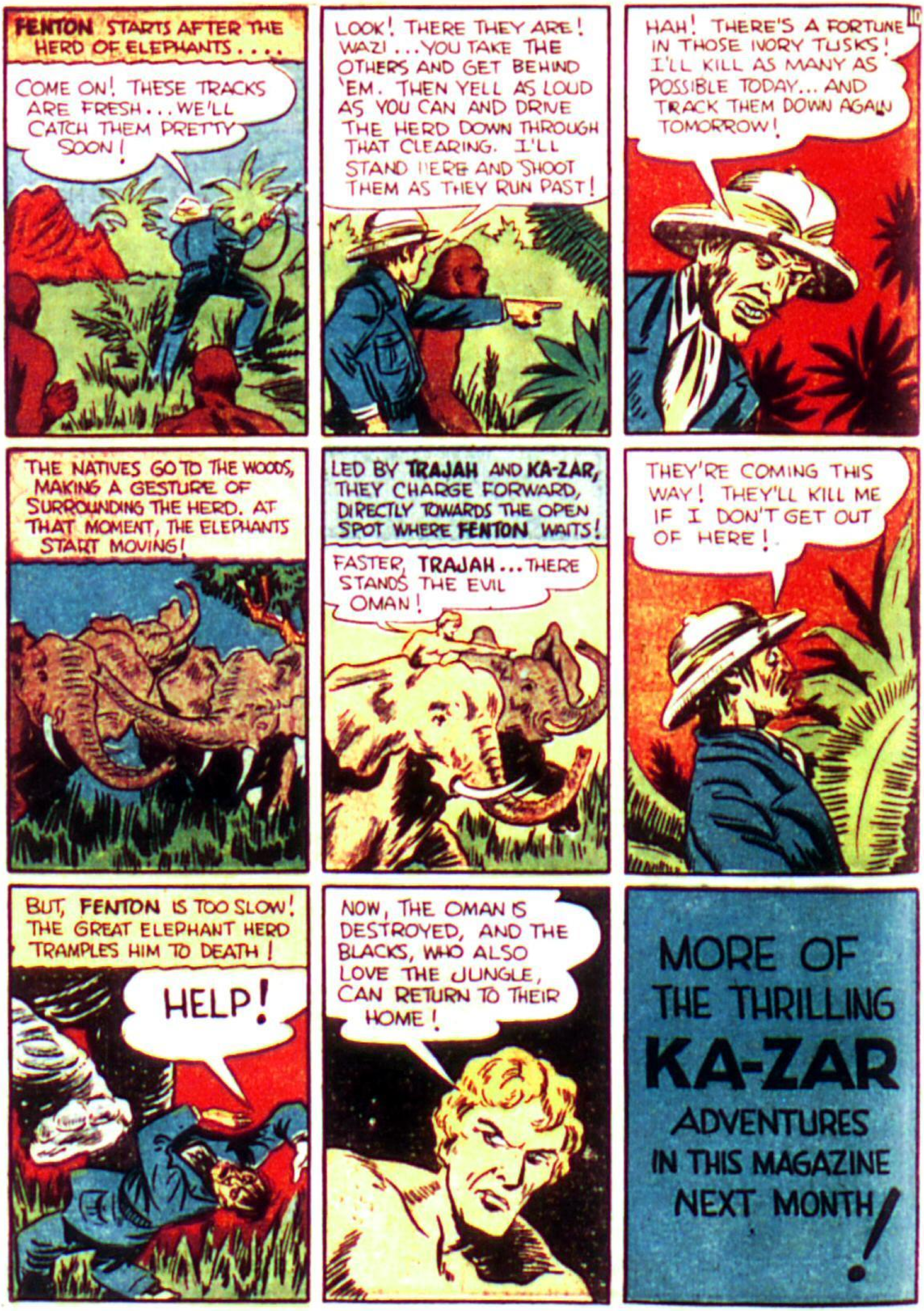

AFTER THE MAN'S DEATH, KA-ZAR RACES AWAY....
FENTON LEFT HIM TWO DAYS AGO...THAT MEANS HIS PARTY IS A TWO-DAY MARCH AHEAD!
NEAR HIS JUNGLE HOME, KA-ZAR ROARS A CALL THROUGH THE WOODS!
IN A FEW MOMENTS, AN ANSWER CAME FROM ZAR!
AND, FROM ANOTHER DIRECTION, TRAJAH TRUMPETS HIS ANSWER!
THE GREAT BEAST STARTS ON A RUN, CRASHING THROUGH THE FOREST!
EVEN NONO, THE LITTLE MONKEY, HURRIES TO HIS FRIEND!
TRAJAH ARRIVED FIRST...
YOUR PEOPLE ARE IN DANGER!
ZAR... AN EVIL OMAN HAS COME TO OUR JUNGLE TO DESTROY.... WE MUST STOP HIM!

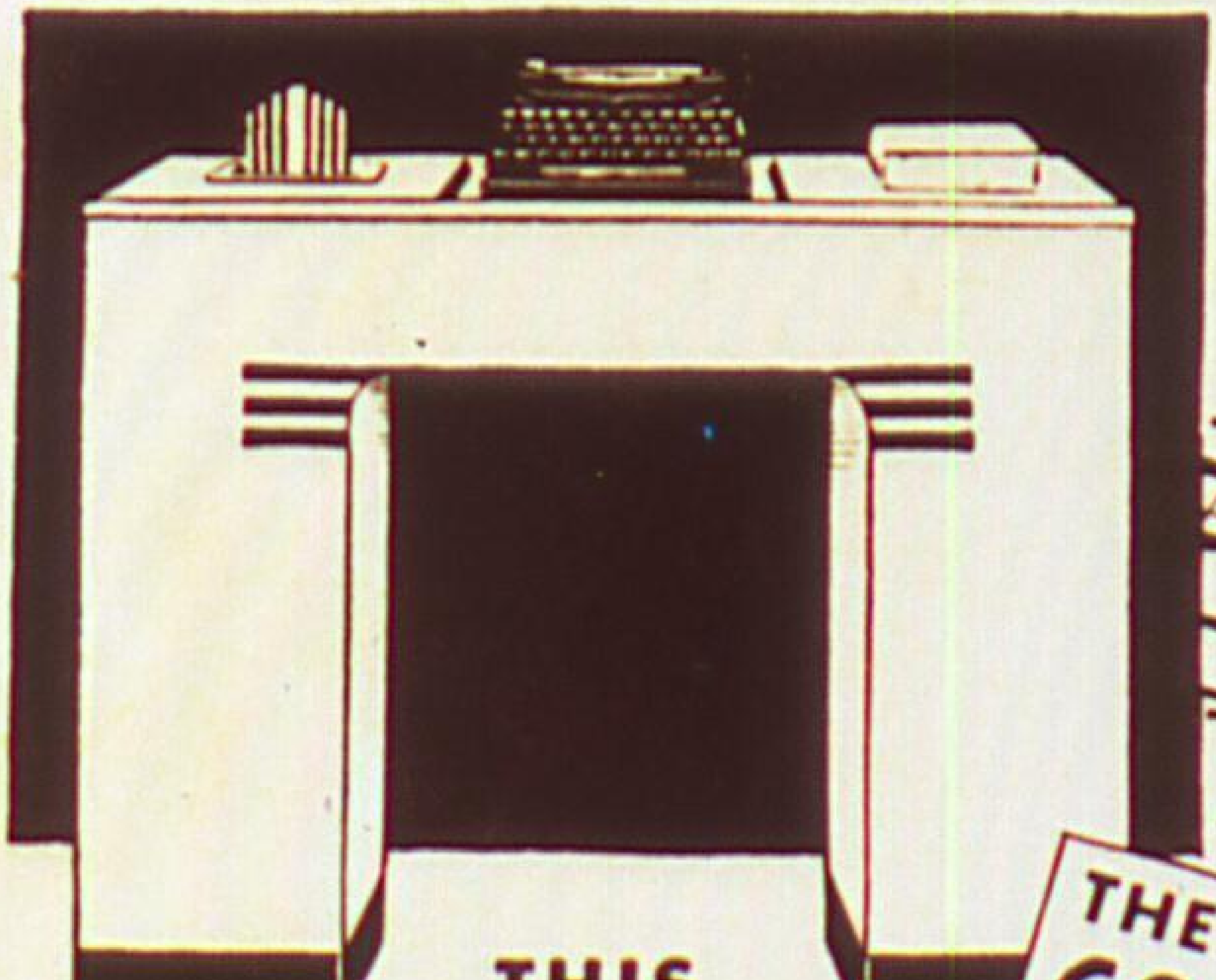

IT WAS NONO WHO GAVE KA-ZAR IMPORTANT NEWS....
"MY PEOPLE HAVE SEEN THE OMAN CAMP..... NOT FAR FROM HERE..... ONLY ONE DAY AWAY," NONO SAID.
COME THEN.... FOLLOW ME! WE WILL FIND THEM!
THE NEXT DAY.....
I SEE SMOKE! IT MUST BE THE CAMP OF THE OMAN!
KA-ZAR LOOKED DOWN ON THIS SCENE...
HURRY UP THERE.... YOU LAZY FOOLS... I WANT TO FOLLOW THOSE ELEPHANT TRACKS BEFORE THE HERD GETS AWAY!
FENTON WAS WHIPPING HIS NATIVE PORTERS, TRYING TO HURRY THEM TO THE HUNT....
GET GOING.. OR I'LL KILL EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU!
HE UNMERCIFULLY BEATS ONE NATIVE....
LET THIS BE A LESSON TO THE OTHERS!
KA-ZAR IS WITHOUT HIS BOW AND ARROWS, BUT SIEZES A ROCK FROM THE GROUND!
ANGERED AT FENTON'S CRUELTY, HE HURLS THE STONE AT THE MAN!


THE ROCK STRUCK FENTON SQUARELY IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD!
WILD WITH RAGE, HE BELIEVED ONE OF THE BLACKS HAD THROWN IT!
TELL ME WHO HIT ME ... OR I'LL KILL YOU!
THE NATIVES CONVINCE HIM THAT AN UNKNOWN HAND THREW THE ROCK AT HIM!
ALL RIGHT! IF SOMEONE IN THE JUNGLE HIT ME, DRIVE HIM OUT SO I CAN SHOOT HIM!
BUT, THE NATIVES, HAVING HEARD OF KA-ZAR "THE WHITE JUNGLE GOD" FEARED HIS PRESENCE..!
AGWAMA ... JUNGLE GOD!
FOOLS! IT IS NO GOD, BUT A MERE MAN WHO THREW THE STONE .... INTO THE JUNGLE, I SAY, AND GET HIM!
SO .... THEY THINK THEY CAN CATCH KA-ZAR IN THE JUNGLE!
KA-ZAR HIDES IN A TREE UNTIL A NATIVE, ALONE, PASSES UNDERNEATH!


KA-ZAR DOVE AT THE NATIVE!
MAKE ONE CRY FOR HELP AND YOU DIE!
I AM KA-ZAR!
KA-ZAR!
WHO ARE YOU.... AND WHY DO YOU COME TO THE JUNGLE TO HARM MY FRIENDS? SPEAK...OR I WILL DESTROY YOU!
OH, GREAT KA-ZAR MY PEOPLE HAVE HEARD OF YOU, THE JUNGLE GOD! WE DO NOT WISH TO KILL THE ELEPHANTS. WE WANT TO LIVE IN PEACE!
WHY THEN DO YOU PREPARE FOR A HUNT?
THE CRUEL WHITE MAN TRICKED US AND WILL KILL US IF WE DO NOT OBEY!
I BELIEVE YOU! LISTEN THEN, TO MY PLAN!
I WILL DO AS YOU SAY!
KA-ZAR THEN GAVE THE NATIVE INSTRUCTIONS TO CARRY BACK TO THE OTHERS...
NOW, I WILL FIND TRAJAH AND ZAR AND TELL THEM WHAT HAS HAPPENED. WE WILL DESTROY THE OMAN!


THE NATIVE HURRIES TO JOIN THE OTHERS. WHO HAVE RETURNED TO CAMP.
I HAVE SEEN **KA-ZAR**, THE GREAT JUNGLE GOD. IF WE DO AS HE SAYS, WE CAN RETURN TO OUR HOME SOON!
FENTON GIVES UP THE SEARCH AND PREPARES FOR THE HUNT......
I CAN'T BE BOTHERED NOW HUNTING FOR SOME CRAZY JUNGLE HERMIT! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM LATER, IF HE SHOWS UP AGAIN! NOW TO GET THESE BLACKS STARTED AFTER THAT ELEPHANT HERD!
WE WILL GO ON THE HUNT, BUT, REMEMBER TO DO AS **KA-ZAR** ORDERS!
THOSE NATIVES SEEM TO BE UNUSUALLY ANXIOUS FOR THE HUNT.... WELL, I GUESS MY WHIP TAUGHT THEM A LESSON!
THE BLACKS WANT TO DO NO HARM. THEY LOVE THEIR JUNGLE HOME AS WE DO... WE WILL HELP THEM TO RETURN TO THEIR HOME UNHARMED
TRAJAH... WE WILL JOIN YOUR HERD! HURRY AND FIND THEM AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
TRAJAH'S KEEN SENSES TOLD HIM THE BIG HERD WAS FEEDING ON AN OPEN PLAIN NOT FAR AWAY. HE WENT IN THAT DIRECTION AT ONCE......


FENTON STARTS AFTER THE HERD OF ELEPHANTS....
COME ON! THESE TRACKS ARE FRESH...WE'LL CATCH THEM PRETTY SOON!
LOOK! THERE THEY ARE! WAZI...YOU TAKE THE OTHERS AND GET BEHIND 'EM. THEN YELL AS LOUD AS YOU CAN AND DRIVE THE HERD DOWN THROUGH THAT CLEARING. I'LL STAND HERE AND SHOOT THEM AS THEY RUN PAST!
HAH! THERE'S A FORTUNE IN THOSE IVORY TUSKS! I'LL KILL AS MANY AS POSSIBLE TODAY... AND TRACK THEM DOWN AGAIN TOMORROW!
THE NATIVES GO TO THE WOODS, MAKING A GESTURE OF SURROUNDING THE HERD. AT THAT MOMENT, THE ELEPHANTS START MOVING!
LED BY TRAJAH AND KA-ZAR, THEY CHARGE FORWARD, DIRECTLY TOWARDS THE OPEN SPOT WHERE FENTON WAITS!
FASTER, TRAJAH...THERE STANDS THE EVIL OMAN!
THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY! THEY'LL KILL ME IF I DON'T GET OUT OF HERE!
BUT, FENTON IS TOO SLOW! THE GREAT ELEPHANT HERD TRAMPLES HIM TO DEATH!
HELP!
NOW, THE OMAN IS DESTROYED, AND THE BLACKS, WHO ALSO LOVE THE JUNGLE, CAN RETURN TO THEIR HOME!
MORE OF THE THRILLING KA-ZAR ADVENTURES IN THIS MAGAZINE NEXT MONTH!



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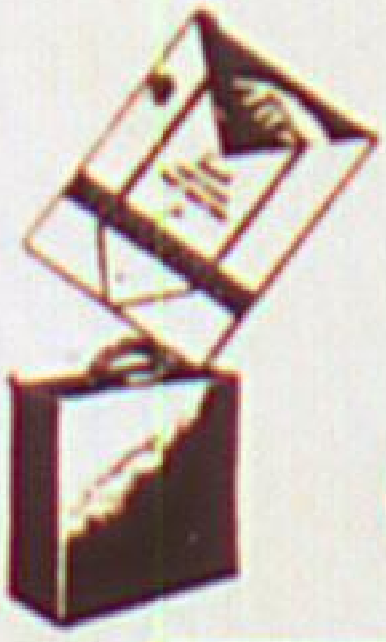

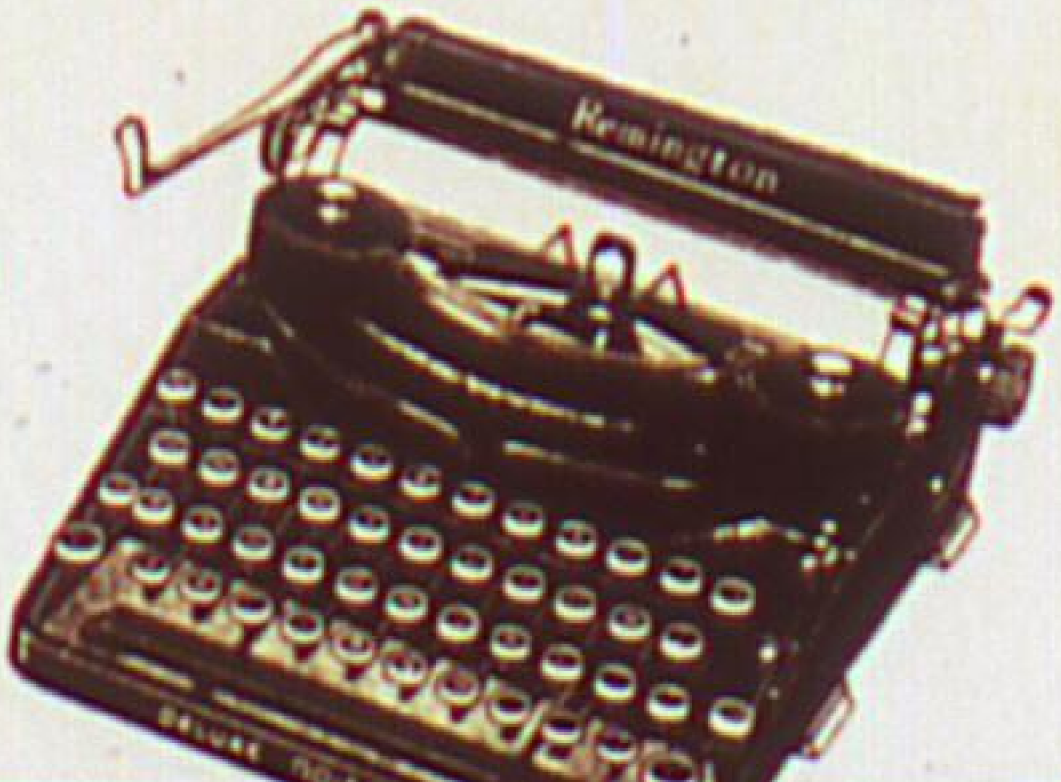

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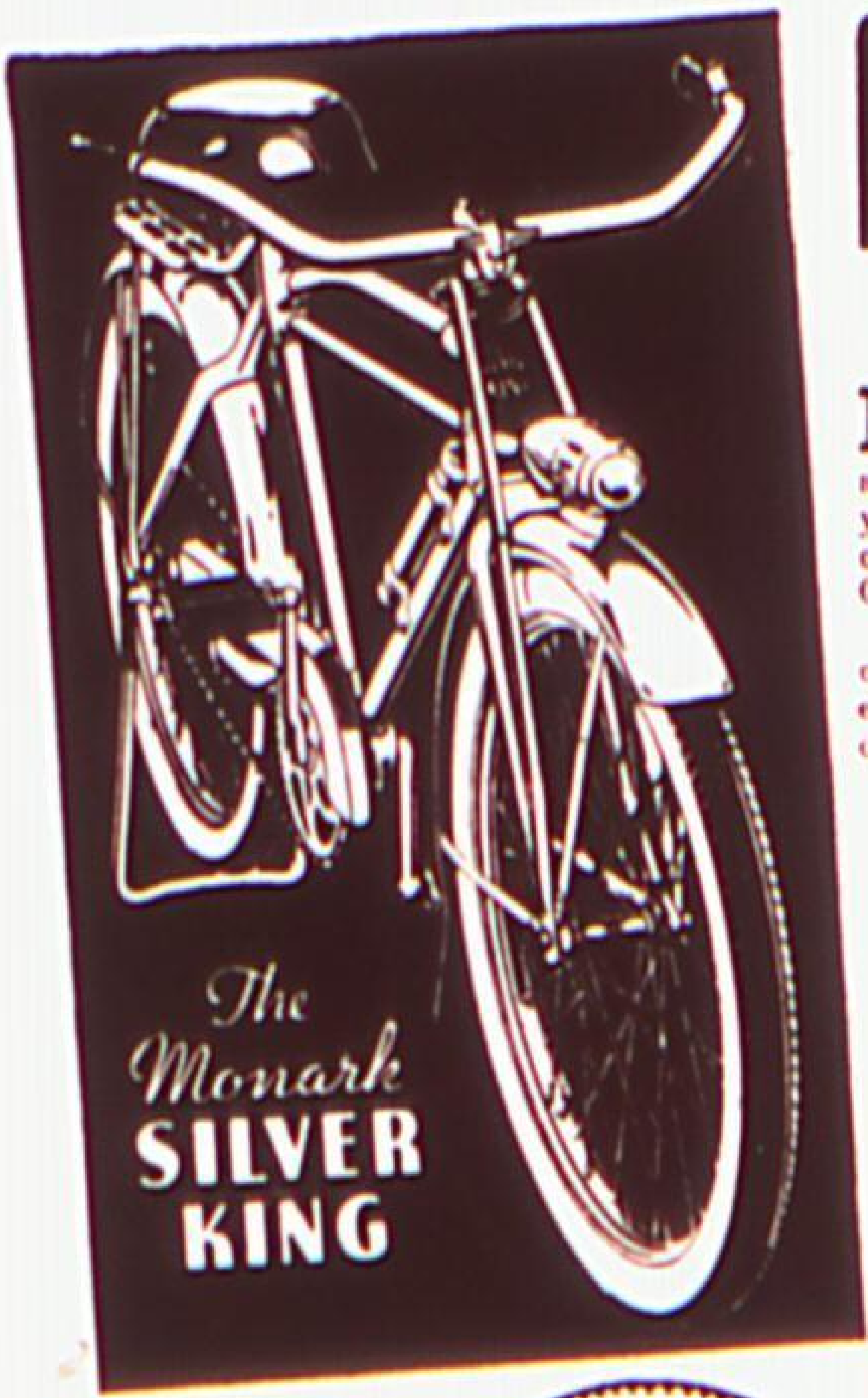

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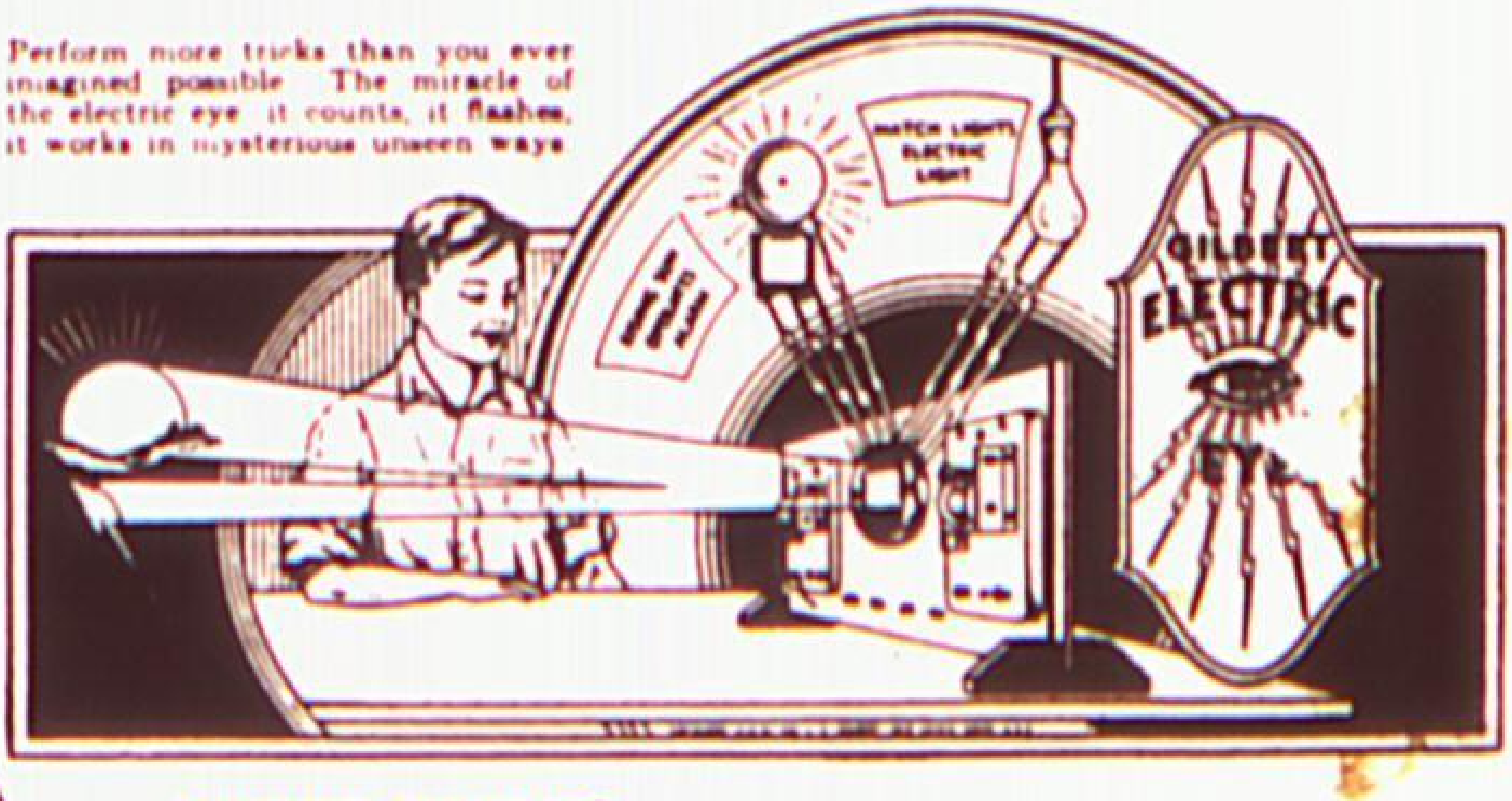

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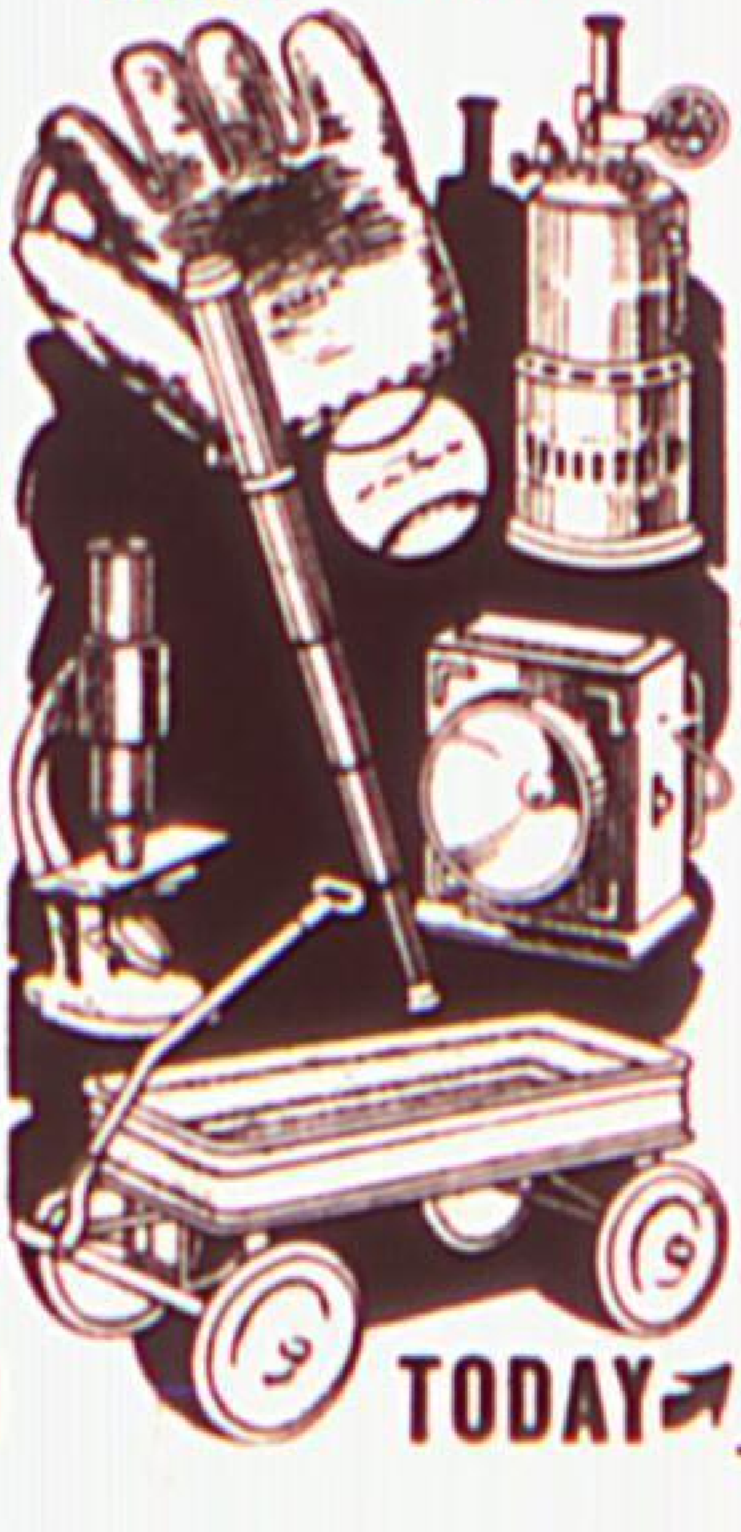

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